THIS PAPER CONTAINS 24 Pages.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

FIRST PART. Pages 1 to 12.

VOL. XXI. ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 9, 1890. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, ETC.

J. M. HIGH & CO.'S

GREAT WHITEHALL STORES!

Present New Attractions to the Trading Public Every Day this Week.

Last Call on Heavy Goods!

BUY THEM THIS WEEK

—AT—

YOUR OWN PRICES!

A FEW THINGS!

which must be sold this week in our

Silk Department!

368 lengths magnificent trimming silks ranging in price from $1.90 to $6, all to go at $1 per yard.

38 pieces black Dress Laces of prettiest Chantilly patterns, cut from $4. $6, $8, $10 down to one-third price.

13 pieces light blue figured Drapery, net cut from $2.25 to 75c.

15 pieces black Dress Silks at 98c Honestly worth $1.39.

46 patterns of black Dress Silks containing 16 to 18 yards will be offered at less than import cost.

In colored

DRESS GOODS!

We offer to purchasers this week a few rare bargains.

At 35c—42 pieces 40-inch Silk and wool mixtures at 35c, beautiful goods and sold the world over at 63c

At 50c—38 pieces 48-inch German Serges in fine dark shades, actual value $1. J. M. High & Co.'s price 50c.

At 85c, 63 pieces of the latest shades in French Henrietta, the regular $1.25 quality, now 85c.

BARGAIN COUNTERS

Are overflowing with dress lengths of finest materials. Remember, this is our last week of Remnants. The entire lot will be sold tomorrow. That is, if you want "a good thing for one-third cost.

Don't pass our

Black Dress Goods Department

NOW FOR SOME FINE GOODS.

8 pieces silk warp Henrietta, at 89c, worth $1.35.

7 pieces silk warp Henrietta, at $1.19, worth $1.49.

5 pieces silk warp Henrietta, at $1.32, worth 1.73.

6 pieces silk warp Henrietta, at $1,47, worth $2.

4 pieces silk warp Henrietta, at $1.73, worth $2.75.

This is positively the last week of cost price on these goods.

139 Black Dress Remnants will be sold tomorrow, one-half off regular price.

LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

Our January sale of Ladies' Muslin Underwear was immense. More sold in this one month than in any entire season before.

The largest stock south. Styles all new and attractive. Workmanship and material the very best that can be had.

Continuation of the great sale for this week.

20 dozen Ladies' Gowns, Mother Hubbard style, tucked yoke, neck and sleeves, trimmed in embroidery, 75c.

One lot Ladies' Gowns, Mother Hubbard style, yoke of nice quality Hamburg inserting, neck and sleeves to match, 90c.

500 Ladies' Skirts made of Lonsdale Domestic, with tucked ruffle of Cambric and cluster tucks above ruffle, 75c.

25 dozen Ladies' Drawers, with ruffle of Hamburg embroidery and cluster tucks above, 50c.

One lot Ladies' Chemises, round neck, V yoke of Hamburg inserting and tucks, neck and sleeves trimmed in Hamburg embrodery, 50c.

J. M. High & Co.

Special lot Ladies' Corset Covers, made of Cambric and trimmed in nainsook edging, 50c.

EMBROIDERIES.

It is our pleasure this season to show the choicest line of Swiss needlework ever imported to this country.. The perfect taste of our Embroidery buyer, Mr. Alex Maxwell, is shown to the fullest extent.

We are now offering all the season's daintiest and newest productions in all classes of Swiss, Nainsook, Mull and Hamburg Embroideries, all widths and prices.

New Points, new tucked and hemstitched designs, many of which are confined exclusively to us. Come, if but to take a look---we will be delighted to show you the lines we are offering.

Special jobs for bargain counters every day this week, at 5, 10, 15 and 25c yard.

FLUTED SETS.

We received by Saturday's express a new lot of Ladies' Fluted Collars and Cuffs to be sold at 47c set.

Vandyke Collars, Ruchings and Laces. Complete new line now in.

LACE SPECIALS.

5,000 yards hand made Linen Torchon Lace, worth from 10c to 25c yard, on bargain counter at only 10c yard.

LACE CURTAINS AND SCRIMS.

150 pieces lace Scrim at 6¾c yard.

100 pioces Persian Drapery at 12½c yard.

100 pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains at 98c pair.

75 pairs fine Lace Curtains at $2.50 pair, worth from $4 to $6.

CLOAKS AND CAPES.

A Last Call!

If you have not bought do it now.

25 accordeon plaited Capes at $6, worth $15 to $20.

17 Cloth Capes, satin faced, at $3, worth $10.

19 Broadcloth satin lined Capes at $5, worth $12.50 and $15.

We are running the accommodation schedule on all Cloaks. We will stop our prices just wherever suits you. Come and get what you want.

If you want a Cloak, or ever expect to want one, now is your time to buy.

Many choice things yet to be had. Come at once.

150 embroidored Cashmere Scarfs will be sold at just 50c on the dollar.

Full line of new Cashmere Shawls in black, tan and cardinal, all wool, at $1.23.

135 imported smocked Jerseys in navy, green, and black at $2, worth $3.50.

1,500 Ladies' waterproof Circulars at $1.

1,000 Misses' Mother Hubbards in all the newest shades at $1.47.

Mens' Furnishings!

UNLAUNDRIED SHIRTS!

UNLAUNDRIED SHIRTS!

Just received 200 dozen more of our famous "High's Homstead," This is the greatest 50c shirt ever sold.

J. M. High & Co.

"High's Peerless shirt for 65c is well worth 85c, made of N. Y. mills domestic and all of the late improvements, fit guaranteed'

"High's Puritan" is the shirt we run in competition to the $1 shirt. Our price 75c.

Fine plaited bosom shirts, open front and open back 50c each, well worth 65c.

Gents' night robes in fancy and plain 72c each, regular price $1.

Gents' wool Underwear at your own prices. Will pay you to look.

Ladies' pure silk ribbed Vests in fine shades only 65c each worth $1,

Ladies' black silk ribbed Vests. best of dye guaranteed, worth $1.50 now $1.

Just received a beautiful line the Great Star Shirt waists for boys, over 300 different patterns all laundried. Come before they are picked over.

HOSIERY.

50 dozen Ladies' new modes tans and gray Hose, with white split soles, 12½c.

25 dozen Ladies' black silk hose 59c.

100 dozen Ladies' black 40-gauge fast black Hose, guaranteed stainless or money refunded, 25c.

100 dozen Ladies' French, ribe droped stich, and Plain Lisle Hose in pearl, gray, bronze, pompereds. sueds and light tans, to match fancy colored slippers, at 50c pair.

50 dozen Ladies' Silk Hose, plain and mauck rib, any color you wish, at $1 pair.

200 dozen Misses' ribbed and plain Hose, warranted fast black, all sizes, at 25c.

100 dozen Gents' unbleached and solid colored seamless half Hose, 12½c.

125 dozen Gents' full regular made, double heel and toe, Balbriggan halt Hose, 15c.

50 dozen Gents' super stout British half Hose, 3 pairs for 50c.

100 dozen Gents' onyx black half Hose, guaranteed stainless, 25c.

Infants' ⅓, ¾ and full length Hose, fast black, warranted, 25c.

NOTIONS!

1,000 rubber and zylonite Combs, worth 15c; to go at 7c each.

500 yards good quality Web Elastic, to go at 3c yard.

1,000 pair rubber side Combs, good quality, to go at 15c pair.

2,000 pair oxidized silver and gilt side Combs, to go at 20c pair.

1,000 pair side Combs, the handsomest ever in Atlanta, to go at 35c pair.

Gold Necklaces, one and two strands, to go at 25c pair.

Beautiful assortment fancy Ribbon Pins, to go at 8c each.

Lovely line Bangle Bracelets, silver, gilt and oxidized, to go at 10c each.

50c Chamois Skins, to be sold at 25c each.

25c Sponges, to be sold at 15c each.

SHOE BARGAINS.

1,000 pairs Shoes to be given away at half their real value.

Ladies' kid lace shoes 75c worth $1.25,

Ladies' goat lace shoes 75c, worth $1.25.

Ladies' kid buttou shoes, worked button holes 95c, worth $1.50.

Ladies' goat button shoes, worked button holes 95c, worth $1.50.

Ladies' French dongola kid button, common oense and opera heel and toe $1.89 worth $2.25.

Gents' custom made shoes, in congress and bals. $1.25, worth $1.75.

Gents' genuine calf custom made shoes, congress and bals., plain or cap toe $2.50, worth $3.50.

Gents' fine calf Shoes, hand-sewed, $3.50; worth $5.

ZIEGLER BRO.'S SHOES.

More Ziegler Bros.' Shoes in our stock than any house in Georgia, and at prices which surprise customers and startle competition. Ziegler Bro.'s Infant's Kid Button Shoes, 50c; sold at 75c.

Ziegler Bros.' Ladies' dongola kid button, common sense and opera heel and toe, $2,25, sold at $3.50.

Ziegler Bros.' Ladies' French dongola kid button Shoes, hand-sewed, $3, sold at $4.

Ziegler Bros.' Ladies' French kid button Shoes, hand-sewed, $3.50, sold at $5.

Ziegler Bros.' Misses' kid spring heels, sizes 11 to 2, $1.75, sold at $2.50.

Ziegler Bros.' Misses' pebble goat spring heels, sizes 11 to 2, $1.75, sold at $2.50.

Ziegler Bros.' Old Ladies' kid bals. solid comfort, $1.85, sold at $2.50.

Ziegler Bros.' Ladies' kid congress Shoes, $2.25, sold at $3.

Ziegler Bros.' Shoes for everybody. Will save you from 75c ta $1.50 per pair.

J. M. High & Co.

FURNITURE AND CARPETS.



—30—

New Styles

FOLDING BEDS

—RECEIVED—

The Past Week!

—See Our Celebrated New—

Windsor Beds,

Mantel Beds,

Chippman Beds.

Rhodes & Haverty Furniture Co.

Chamber Suit Week.

$47.50

This Week

ONLY!

$34.75

This Week

ONLY!

TEN-PIECE

SOLID WALNUT

CHAMBER SUITS!

Marble Tops,

Beveled Glasses

AND TOILETS.

TEN-PIECE

Solid Oak

CHAMBER SUITS!

Bevel Plates

—ON—

Dresser and Washstand

Rhodes & Haverty Furniture Co.,

FURNITURE AND CARPETS,

89 AND 91 WHITEHALL STREET, ATLANTA.

DOWN GO PRICES!

Again This Week At

T. C. F. H. I. G.

100 Solid Oak Suits, $25; 50 Genuine Plush Suits only $30; 100 Elegant Bed Lounges, 50 sets leather seat oak dining chairs, $25; 100 sets cane seat oak chairs, high back; 25 leather lounges; 40 elegant oak suites,

Grand Rapids Make.

Hundreds of elegant articles in unique shapes. XVI Century malachit and oaks. You can save fully 25 per cent. The best folding bed in America—wardrobe, desk and book case combined. Over $100,000 worth of magnificent furniture at prices within the reach of all.

P. H. SNOOK.

7 and 9 Marietta Street.

PASSENGER SCHEDULE

GEORGIA SOUTHERN & FLORIDA RAILROAD.

SUWANEE RIVER ROUTE TO FLORIDA.

Taking Effect December 29th, 1889. Standard Time. 90th Meridian.

GOING SOUTH.

	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.	No. 11.
Lv Macon	10 45 a m	11 15 p m	5 30 p m	6 00 a m
Ar Cordele	12 52 p m	1 06 a m	8 12 p m	12 10 p m
Ar Tifton	2 08 p m		9 45 p m	5 50 p m
				No. 13.
Lv Tifton	2 28 p m	2 13 a m		6 30 a m
Ar Valdosta	4 16 p m	3 35 a m		10 40 a m
Ar Jasper	5 28 p m	4 43 a m		3 15 p m
Ar Lake City	6 45 p m	5 55 a m		5 30 p m
Ar Jacksonville	9 20 p m	8 30 a m		

GOING NORTH.

	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.	No. 12.
Lv Jacksonville	7 35 a m	4 10 p m		
Lv Lake City	10 00 a m	7 00 p m		7 00 a m
Ar Jasper	11 05 a m	8 10 p m		9 35 a m
Ar Valdosta	12 12 p m	9 20 p m		12 01 p m
Ar Tifton	1 48 p m	11 00 p m		6 05 p m
				No. 14.
Lv Tifton	2 08 p m	12 28 p m	6 30 a m	7 00 a m
Ar Cordele	3 17 p m	12 25 a m	8 00 a m	12 20 p m
Ar Macon	5 20 p m	2 50 a m	10 30 a m	7 15 p m

Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 stop between Macon and Tifton only at Cordele, and at stations south of Tifton.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars on trains Nos. 3 and 4.

All trains arrive and depart from union depot, Macon, except No. 11 and 12, accommodation trains, which arrive and depart from Macon Junction.

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We have many broken lots of Suits, among them some of the choicest goods that are now marked at such low prices that will rapidly move them out. There are but one or two Suits of a style and if you



can be fitted in one of them, you cannot fail to be attracted by the style, quality, and above all, the price. See them, there may be among them eomething to strike your fancy.

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NO. 7 PRYOR ST.,

Kimball House,

Attend strictly to selling and buying Real Estate and Loaning Money on same. Always on the alert. Those who wish to make money will be advised by those who have tried us to deal with us in buying, selling or loaning.

A. J. WEST & CO.

tf.

THE NEW LAZARENE.

THE STANDARD OF THE CROSS IN A PEST COLONY.

The Renewal of the Plague of Leprosy—Its Ravages in the East and the Pacific Islands—Father Damien.

Just now the eyes of the world are fastened upon that little neck of land which runs out into the ocean from the island of Molakai. With a limitless expanse of water on its three sides, and cut off from the mainland by precipitous cliffs, it approaches isolation as nearly as it is possible to conceive.

It is the leper colony of the Hawaiian government, the history of which gives a picture of utter dispair and misery, which, under the touch of an apostolic hand, was changed to one of cofidence and hope!

THE SOCIAL OUTCAST.

That dreadful plague, the victims of which heve been set aside as unclean ever since the Mosaic era, has been the terror of the communities in which it existed. By the law of Moses it was first sucessfully met, and since that time there has been no advance in its treatment. It has been well described as living death, the victim standing forth in apparent health while in fact his limbs were rotting away, and before death could come to him the grave had more than half done its work of putrefaction. In savage countries the poor leper was cast out heartlessly and cruelly, denied comfort of association and left to rot where he chanced to die. In civilized countries, where kinship was prompted by Christian motive, the leper would be secreted by friends so as to escape the segregation which public safety demanded, and thus affection became responsible for the increase of the disease. The Crusaders brought the disease back with them from the holy wars, so that the plague of the east threatened to destroy the victors of the west. For two hundred years or over, Europe battled with this new enemy, and lazar-houses where to be found convenient to every large city. It was almost stamped out, but the fact that even to day, six hundred years after its first introduction into Europe, traces are isolated places where the disease may be found, shows how strong were the ties which led poor, but Christian people, to protect the unfortunates whom they had in their families, not thinking of the heritage of disease which they would leave their children!

THE PREVALENCE OF THE DISEASE.

In a recent speech, the Prince of Wales said:

The wide prevalence of leprosy in the Indian empire is an undoubted fact. The subject has long occupied the attention of the Indian government, but the extent even of the disease there is not accurately known. The census of 1881 gave 131,618 as the number of lepers in all India, and 53,886 of these were credited to the Bengal presidency alone. I have little doubt that these figures were much under the mark, and at present there must be considerably over 200,000 in India. In 1887 it was estimated that not more than 2,000 Indian lepers, or hardly one per cent of the whole number were located in hospitals or asylums. The vast majority roam over the country as beggars, shunned, friendless and uncared for, until they drop down and die, or perhaps drown themselves in some public well.

The late Lord Lawrence, who was viceroy of India, shortly before his death received a letter from a native leper who prayed:

Your devoted servant has been a leper for many years. My limbs have fallen off piece by piece; my whole body has become a mass of corruption; I am weary of life; I wish to die. My life is a plague and disgust to the whole village, and my death is earnestly longed for. It is well known to all that for a leper to consent to die, to permit himself to be buried alive, is approved of by the gods, who will never afflict another individual of the village with a similar malady. I therefore solicit your permission to be buried alive. The whole village wishes it, and I am happy and content to die. You are the ruler of the land, and without your leave it would be criminal.

This petition was not granted, but nevertheless the man was so buried by the people, but the disease flourished as before. The plague is to be found all over Asia, in many parts of Africa, and once threatened to obtain a permanent foothold in Norway, but the decisive action of the government stopped its progress.

THE FATED SANDWICH ISLANDS.

The Sandwich islands, however, have been the scene of the greatest ravages of the disease. The people are extremely susceptible of contagion. About fifty years ago the first case was introduced. So rapidly did it spread that within thirty years the population was cut off fifty per cent, and it became a question as to whether, in fifty years to come, there would be living a single specimen of the race. The fatality and general prevalence of the disease, which was worse in its immediate effects than the presence of an invading army, forced the government to measures arbitrary, but necessary. The island of Molakai was selected as the one to be devoted to the lepers.

The scenes which followed have often been told, but pen failed to portray all their horror. Men, women and children were hurriedly picked up and shipped to the fated colony. Natives, Caucasians and Mongolians suffered alike. The efforts of families to hide their unfortunate members from the officers were pitiful. Not even time for words of farewell were given, but the victims were dragged off with the desire to be rid of them quickly. Fathers, husbands, wives, mothers, children, disappeared mysteriously, and the only explanation given was that they had been sent to the leper colony. During a ball in Honolulu a prominent young German, who was present with his wife, was torn from the dance by an officer who had slipped in, and hurried off. There was no suspicion that he had the disease, and though it developed on him later, he always claimed that he had contracted it in the colony, and that he was the victim of an enemy. Such cases were frequent, and proved, not that that the officers were corrupt, but that persons could have the disease for months and years before its presence made itself acknowledged.

In the colony there was nothing but confusion and dispair. Torn from friends, consigned to living death, reeking with corruption, with faces which might have come out of the grave, the poor creatures wandered aimlessly from day to day, hating each other, cursing God, and waiting to drop into the peace of death! Despair was the controlling spirit, and mind and soul took tone from the physical corruption around.

THE NEW ARRIVAL.

In the college of Louvain were two brothers, whose family name was De Veuster.

The elder brother was about to be ordained for the Sandwich island missions. He longed to carry the standard of the cross into that country, which had some strange attraction for him. But death claimed him, and he never saw the islands toward which his eyes had been turned.

Damien, the younger brother, at once applied for the vacancy, and he was ordered to the Honolulu mission, where he began the work of an humble Catholic priest, shunning notice or notoriety, and only asking to be let alone in bringing consolation to those in the faith, and light to those who were in ignorance. When his bishop spoke of the poor Catholics who had been thrown into the leper colony, and whose spiritual interests should be looked after, the young priest at once offered his services.

"I can serve God in no better way. If you will permit me I will go to help the lepers make their Easter duties."

The next week, (in 1873,) the bishop, the French consul and Father Damien went to the colony. A public meeting was called of the Catholic lepers, and the bishop introducing to them their new priest, returned home.

And thus was begun a career of heroism, such as is to be expected from a Catholic priest in the presence of pestilence and death.

The utter hopelessness of the victims but strengthened the good priest's resolve to remove it; their ignorance of and indifference to religion, but furnished stronger reason why he should work; the disgusting nature of the disease but added to the merit of the undertaking. Houseless, homeless, wretched, despairing, Father Damien resolved that they should take up the duties of life as God intended that men should. He called upon them to build homes, to beautify them with flowers and shrubbery; to organize literary and relief societies; to establish social relations; to pursue, as far as possible, such trades and avocations as they followed before; and above all, after having diverted their mind from misery by study, their pride of person and of family aroused, he directed their thoughts toward God and the end of which man was made. Every promise of salvation was as free to the leper as to the clean, and if disease lent intensity to their religion, then, indeed, it was a blessing, and not an affliction. Eleven years of such work and the leper village of Kalawao bore such a look of beauty and attractiveness that were it not for the traces of disease in the faces of the people, the traveler would never know that he was in the chief village of the leper colony of Molakai. Long shaded streets; neat snow-white cottages; flowers blooming in iuxuriant profusion; the sound of instrumental and vocal music caught up on the air, can it be that this is the scene of corruption which was witnessed twelve years before!

A visit to the little chapel of Kalowao gives the answer. At the altar stands the priest, offering the holy sacrifice of the mass. The words fall from his lips—the familiar words, which sound the same way in every clime and among every people—the words of consecration and of miracle! A dozen altar boys serve mass with precision and devotion, and at the "Dominum non sum dignum est," every form in the building bows in humble prayer. At the chancel rail kneel those who seek the bread of life. As they turn up their faces to the priest words fail to convey the picture! In every stage, disfigured by every contortion; the very effort to look devotional one of leering suggestion—such are the marks of the horrible monster which holds the people in his grasp. But the good priest looks beyond the face into the soul, and only knows that he is bringing another saint to God!

THE DISEASE DIAGNOSED.

When leprosy is fully developed it is characterized by the presence of dusky red or livid tubercles of different sizes upon the face, lips, nose, eyebrows, ears, and extremities of the body. The skin of the tuberculated face is at the same time thickened, wrinkled and shining, and the features are very greatlv distorted The hair of the eyebrow, eyelashes and beards falls off; the eyes are ofted injected and the conjuctiva swelled; the pupil of the eye contracts, giving the organ a weird, cat-like expression; the voice becomes hoarse and nasal; the sense of smell is impaired or lost, an that of touch or common sensation is strangely altered. the tuberculated parts which are, in the first instance, sometimes super-sensitive, latterly, in the course of the disease, become paralyzed or anæsthetic. Asthe malady progresses the tubercles soften and open, ulcerations of similar mucous tubercles appear in the nose and throat, rendering the breath extremely offensive; tubercular masses, or leprous tubercles, as shown by dissection, begin to form internally on various mucous membrances, and on the surface of the kidneys, lungs, etc., cracks, fissures; toes and extremities, joint after joint, drop off by a kind of spontaneous gangrene.

A description of a case in its last stages is furnished by a recent visitoa to the leper hospital of Kalowa:

"A corner of the blanket was raised cautiously; a breathing object lay beneath; a face, a human face, was turned slowly toward us—a face in which scarcely a trace of anything human remained. The dark skin was puffed out and blackened; a kind of mass or mold, gummy and glistening, covered it; the muscles of the mouth, having contracted, laid bare the grinning teeth; the thickened tongue lay like a fig between them; the eyelids, curled tightly back, exposed the inner surface, and the protruding eyeballs, now shapeless and broken, looked not unlike bursted grapes. It was a leprous child, who, within the last few days had assumed that horrible visage. Surely the grave knows nothing more frightful than this! Amid scenes of this sort, and among men and women, every one of whom is destined to this kind of death, hardly have expected that there would be marrying and giving in marriage. Yet even there the marriage rite is celebrated, and marriage feasts are held—the ghastly imprint of leprosy on every member of the bridal party. And they are gay the while, and laugh, and wish one another long life, and blush over their nuptial honors as do the brides whose cheeks are not tinged with poisoned blood, and in whose bosom no canker is eating life away.

HIS WORK FINISHED.

When Father Damien went to the colony he found three thousand lepers. In eleven years he had given 1,600 Christian burials. Their places had been filled by other arrivals. He was at once priest, magistrate, physician, builder, farmer, cook and grave digger. No office which he would not perform; no reward but that which awaited him beyond the skies. His bishop was about to make an official visit, and there was joy among the lepers! The day came; the lepers, with clean hearts which made up for disfigured faces, had gathered, with banners and music. The bishop, the consuls and the officers were on the stage, but Father Damien had sought an obscure corner. The bishop called the modest priest forth, and throwing over his head a ribbon which held a medal of the Order of King Kalakau, told him it was the royal recognition of his services, and ordered him to wear it, on that day at least. The cheers which went up from the lepers showed how they appreciated the honor to their pastor. The next day he returned to his daily routine, and the medal was never seen again.

"It is not for such as that that I work," he said.

It was not long after this that Father Damien wrote to a friend saying:

I am supposed to be myself afflicted with this terrible disease. It is impossible for me to go any more to Honolulu on account of the leprosy breaking out on me. Those microbes have finally settled in my left leg and my ear, and one eyebrow begins to fall. I expect to have my face soon disfigured. Having no doubt myself of the true character of my disease I feel calm, resigned and happier among my people. Almighty God knows what is best for my sanctification, and with that conviction I say a daily fiat volunta tua."

And after sixteen years' of labor he sank to rest, and his body lies in the cemetery, the inmate of every one of whose 2,000 graves he had shrived and prepared for the journey! Another priest, Father Conrady, has taken up his work, and when his hands fail, there will be still another, and yet another, as long as there are souls to save and dangers to be encountered in the service of God!

P. J. MORAN.

The Lenox Hill bank, of New York, opened its doors yesterday, after a reorganization, in which Conrad M. Jordan, of the Western National bank, was elected president.

The Virginia legislature yesterday passed a bill giving the consent of the state of Virginia to the erection of a hotel at Fortress Monroe, by J. C. Asbury, colored, who is commonwealth attorney of Norfolk county.

A GREAT TRAVELER

WHO HAS BEEN TWICE AROUND THE GLOBE AND IS STILL GOING.

Colonel John F. Hobbs Tells Some of His Most Wonderful Experiences—Australia and Australians.

"I have made two tours around the world covering a period of between seven and eight years."

Colonel John F. Hobbs is one of the most extensively traveled men in America. His life has been full of adventure, and a few days ago while in a communicative mood he gave an account of some of the trials through which he has passed.

"I have been," he continued, "under thirteen governments and on twenty-three islands and and sets of islands. Of course the largest of these was Australia, which is as big as the whole United States with Texas left out. The continent—for so it may be called—is very sparsely settled, and while traveling among the aborigines, blacks or kanakas, as the natives are called by the white settlers, I had several very narrow escapes, and many interesting experiences."

"Have you ever been in danger of your life?"

"I have been drowned, given up for dead in two or three sicknesses, stood nine hours undressed on the aft half of a broken steamer at night in a storm, been in storms and railway wrecks, had my head split open, and enjoyed sundry ugly wounds in my body, but for intense suffering and pain nothing comes any where near the terrible agonies of unquenched thirst. Once I was picked up on an arid prairie out there after being two days and a half without water in a parching sun, with my



tongue stuck to the roof of my mouth. It took three strong men to hold me from jumping into the river to which I was carried. When my tongue did come loose the report was like the crack of a gun."

A SINKING BOG.

The mention of his escapes made the colonel communicative.

"I'll tell you," he continued, "of one trying time. It was once in the wild parts of Australia, when I rode for hours among the narrow gorges of a low range of mountains, passing beyond into a lovely valley or plain, entirely housed in, except at one point, by a solid wall of rock some 500 feet high. I stood to look at a fire beyond. The night was dark. Just then the moon rose through a cleft in the huge mountain wall, and cast a silver flood of light over that little plain that held me mesmerized for half an hour. Then I pushed forward towards the fire ahead, with the hope of its being the house of the only man in that section. I came to a little marshy place, and urged my horse forward. I was not long in realizing that I had entered one of those sinking bogs so common and fatal in Australia. I rode a powerful seventeen hands high cleveland bay horse. I could feel him sinking at every step, and feel every nerve of that horse emphsize that struggle for life. The release of every foot seemed like the crack of a rifle and the terrible ride I made through that death-trap was never accomplished by any before me.

A LOT OF SAVAGES.

"I rode on about a quarter of a mile to the light I had first seen. Judge my amazement when I found myself confronted by a tribe of Queensland blacks. There was no time for retreat as I was in their power. I called the chief or king and doctor of the tribe showing a bottle I had. It was a bottle of whisky I carried for snake bites or any accident. They came to me. Taking a drop or so myself to show that it was all right, I gave a drink to each and their antics as it went down made me laugh outright. By a motion of my hand I called up the whole tribe of some twenty odd males and females, I gave each a taste. Then turning to the king I handed him the bottle, at the same time saying "McCabe"—pointing over the hill. "Marcaber," he said in reply, and then by gestures and a jargon that I did not understand gave me the directions I wanted. That bottie of whisky saved my life and kept many a poisoned spear out of my body.

"That same night I found the gentleman's house I was looking for, and related my adventure.

"'Yon didn't ride through there,' he said. 'It is impossible. Why, man alives, four of my stockmen and their horses are under that bog.'

"'Yes, I know it,' I said faceciously, 'I rode over on them.'

"'And,' he continued, 'there must be no bottom to it, for I've lost enough cattle in it to fill it up.'

"When I showed him next day where I entered and where I came out fifty feet distant, he looked dazed and repeated his srory."

SOMETHING OF AUSTRALIA.

"There are only 3,000,000 whites in all that vast territory," continued Colonel Hobbs, "and of these over 2,500,000 live within 300 miles of the coast. So you can imagine how sparsely settled, so far as the white man is concerned, the country is. The rest is taken up by the wild and never-to-be civilized aborigines."

"The aboriginee cannot be civilized?"

"There is no chance for it. Experiment after experiment has been made, but to no avail. They can be made to wear our clothing, but are absolutely no good for anything excepting those few who are used as mounted police. Here their savage instincts come into play and they can track criminals with far greater accuracy than bloodhounds.

THE BLACK MEN.

"The Australian black man is the second lowest in the scale of human species. I believe the flat-head Patagonian is at the bottom. He serves no god, no idol, has no future state or hope of any kind. When he dies his name is gone forever, and is never, by law, repeated in the trible. If another has a similar name he drops it and assumes another. Oblivion forever holds that person.

"Do they all belong to the same tribe?"

"Oh, no there are many tribes and as many languages. About the only thing they have that seems at all like civilization is commerce, and I suppose that is as old as the world. Each tribe has a postman. He generally understands the language of all the tribes within a radius of 150 miles. These men are sacred, and their persons are never violated by any tribe. though the tribes be hostile. Ngalla Wattow negotiates all matters of barter and trade, or tribal treaties. And a most singular thing, too, is that these tribe lingniststs are almost invariably imbecile or silly. The articles of commerce generally consist of reeds for spears, red ochre and chalk for painting their ornawents, tomahawk stones, cord and net fibre from the trees, skins and general wood implement material hardened and ready for use."

"How are the tribes governed?"

"Though the Ngalla Wattow is the most sacred, most important, and most central figure in the tribal life, yet he is not chief or king. They have no law of succession. The oldest man in the tribe is king. Their theory for this is that being the oldest, he knows more adventures and can recount more thrilling experiences, being always the hero of his romance, than any one in the tribe. He directs the movements of the tribe."

"It is a case of the man who can tell the biggest lies. You will thus see that the Australian aborigines are merely a people of the day," said a friend to me, "to whom events of the past, however interesting, are as though they had never been." I may add, figuratively speaking, a people to whom grandfathers have not been vouchsafed.

"Are those people brave like our own Indians are said, by tradition, to have been?"

"On the contrary, the Australian black is a physical coward, but he can endure privation, frequently doing without food for a week rather than stir out of his tent in the cold to get food. He never looks beyond the day he is out."

"What is the status of the women among them?"

"A woman is simply a beast of burden. They have no courtship, and, I may say, no marriage relation of a definite character. Though those tribes have different languages, yet they differ very little in their general customs and habits. In none of the dialects does any word answering to our word "love" occur. The young couple never think of anything like courting or company keeping. It is a case of swap. Any man having a daughter, wife or ward can swap her or them to any one else for a similar number of females within his gift. If a young man has no sister or ward that he can trade for a wife, he is an enforced bachelor. When a trade is to be made, an understanding is arrived at between the male traders. The girl is then told to take up her things and go to his hut. If she hesitates she is generally knocked down with a bludgeon and carried over. There is no ceremony. This binds the woman. The man can send her home when he likes, or take in another if he has a daughter or ward to trade for her. In case of a child from the union, she goes with the mother, and it makes no difference to the next husband, because no one rears the offspring. They grow up the best way they can. If the husband dies, the widow goes back, with all encumbrances, to her former owner to be traded again. A husband can chastise his wife to death and no one notice it. It is treated as his individual, and not a tribal loss. The least blood relationship is a bar against marriage, but not against incest. They have no idea of virtue, morality, or shame. From what I have said, it is plain that the native Australians are not an attractive people."

"You say that you are going for another globe-girdling expedition?"

"Yes, I'm soon off again. But I intend to settle down some day, and when I do, it will be in Atlanta."

THE LOWLY CONQUERORS.

I sing with joyful cadence
 To him who stands for the right,
And knows that "his last, best arrow"
 Is safe, though out of sight.

I sing again, and gladly,
 To "the eager, anxious soul;"
For if his aim be Heaven,
 He will surely reach the goal.

"For the hearts that break in silence
 With a sorrow all unknown,"
I'd point, while singing, upward
 Toward Jesus and his throne.

A song triumphant sing I,
 To the one who loves in vain;
For in that heart so desolate
 The Savior now may reign.

"For those whose spirit—comrades
 Have missed them on the way,"
A hopeful song I'd sing to them—
 They'll meet in heaven some day.

If love, and toil, and talents,
 Be seemingly wasted here,
Cheer up, ye disappointed,
 They'll reach fruition THERE.

—LILLIAN STILES WEBSTER.

Atlanta, Ga.

SWEET MISTRESS NANCE OF MILBURN TOWN.

When I had gone in highway down,
 I met Sweet Mistress Nancy there,
With bonnet quaint and jaunty gown,
 And sundown glints about her hair;
"Such silken hosen," "dainty feet"—
 That should not climb the mountain lands,
"Such wondrous hair," like sheafened wheat—
 All bursting from its golden bands.

"Sweet Mistress," I made bold to say—
 May I go down the glebe with you,
I heard a bird sing yesterday,
 I wish me what it sang were true;
"A robin bird" (my knees did shake)
 To see that she did me so view
"A robin bird" (I did so quake)
 "I wish me what it sang were true."

"Ah, Reuben Foster," quoth the lass,
 "What ails the lad? that he's gone wrong,
Best get thee to thy looking-glass,
 What is it of the robin's song?
I'll warrant me the bird did flee,
 Ere thou didst learn its piping lay.
Ah, Reuben, man; art fooling me?
 And is it naught thou hast to say?"

"Sweet Mistress Nance, of Milburn town,"
 I am a loutesh country lad,
In bonnet quaint and jaunty gown—
 You quite distract and make me mad.
And all this time the bonnet's tints—
 Grew fainter still I do declare,
And all this time the sundown glints—
 Made merry with the unsheafed hair.

"What riddle talk ye, Reuben man?"
 And tossed her wondrous mane along,
To it again, where ye began—
 "What is it of the Robin's song?
I'll warrant me in all the throng—
 Along the green there's none so rare—
As would not tell a robin's song,"
 And tossed again her wondrous hair.

And all this time we passed along.
 The lass did so undo my brain,
I durst not tell the robin's song;
 I wish that we might walk again;
And all this time the highway down—
 I went with Mistress Nancy fair,
Up by the gitbe into the town,
 Some sun glints still about her hair.

—WILLIAM PAGE CARTER.

SOUTHERN NEWS.

—At Columbia, S. C., an interesting race meeting is progressing this week under the auspices of the Columbia Driving association. A good number of stables are at the track and the attendance is fine.

—Tuesday last 450 negro emigrants from the Carolinas passed through Selma en route to Mississippi. The agent in charge reports that he came very near being lynched while gathering up the emigrants.

—Jimmy Bradley, of the Lance office, has a cat with such musical propensities, we would recommend that Professor Bowering secure its services as an addition to his excellent band, but for the cat's disposition to stay at home, and the unseemly hours it prefers to practice.

Jimmy's cat is a pet cat, a very sensible cat, and when locked out of a night is said to be especially musical until some member of the household admits him.

Last Tuesday night Tom was locked in the parlor. At a late hour of the night strains of music were heard which surprised the family, as all of its members who were in the habit of playing the piano had long since retired.

Mr. Bradley was sent down to ascertain the cause. On opening the parlor door Tom was found standing on his hind legs on the piano stool, thumping away on the keys with his forepaws. The tune he was playing was similar to that of "Home, Sweet Home."

The value of Jimmy's tom cat has appreciated fully a hundred per cent since his musical talent has been discovered.—Fredericksburg Free Lance.

—Francis Talley, who lives in Cannon county, Tennessee, near the Rutherford line, was in Murfreesboro Tuesday night, and from his shattered appearance it might be supposed that he had been engaged in a prize fight. His face and head were fearfully cut and bruised, and his right arm was carried in a sling. He has been in bed three or four days, but had ventured out to seek the assistance of the law in righting some of his wrongs. He says that six White Caps visited his house in the first district of Cannon a few nights ago, put a lasso around his neck and dragged him from his house with the apparent intention of hanging him. They resolved, however, to treat him otherwise, and, placing rocks in his mouth to gag him, beat him with sticks until he became unconscious and apparently dead. He was picked up and taken to his home. He said that he recognized four of the White Caps. He is a respectable farme.

FACTS ABOUT WORDS

INTERESTING THINGS WHICH MAY BE FOUND IN THE DICTIONARY.

Some Striking Examples of Verbal Derivation—Queer Sources of Common Words—Words Which Have Lost Cast.

New York Herald: No one who has not tried it can appreciate the fascination that attends a ramble through the dictionary in search of the pedigrees of words. Such a pursuit is apt to lead the person engaged in it to jump in a seemingly desultory way from A to Izzard, and back again, as different words strike his fancy, but it is an occupation that always arouses the liveliest interest. It is an occupation, too, that is always instructive; for any one must acknowledge the advantage of knowing such curious bits of information as that "divine" and "devil" come from the same original root; that "clause" and "closet" and "close" had all the same primary meaning; that "claret" is really only a clear wine, and that such words as "loyal" and "legal," dissimilar as they are in meaning now, both came to us from the same starting point, but with this difference in their journeyings—that one hurried over to us from the Latin, while the other tarried on the way in France.

The word "quandary" furnishes a striking example of verbal derivation. It is compounded of the French phrase qu' en dirai-je, and expresses aptly the thought of a man in a dilemma. Other words that we have borrowed from the French had equally entertaining histories. Quelqueschose we have jumbled into "kickshaws," and our "gew-gaws" represent the jourjoux, or playthings, of former French children. "Rotten row," the famous London street, recalls la route du ror (the King's passageway). Our "dandelion" is dent de leon (the lion's tooth) and "vinegar" was once vin aigree (sour wine). Redingote is "riding coat," borrowed by the French from our own language and returned to us in a new guise with the dressmaker's stamp of approval. "Biscuit" keeps alive the Latin bis coctus (twice cooked) and a "verdict" is simply a vere dictum (true saying.)

Some of our words have had a sad fall from their original high place. "Hussy" was once a respectable housewife; a "knave" was simply a boy, the German Kanba of today, and a "caitiff" was in the first place merely a captive. A "villian" before the stigma of disgrace was attached to him was a laborer on the villa of a Roman country gentleman, but like the Anglo-Saxon "boor," likewise a rustic laborer originally, he has been dealt with harshly by the hand of time. A pagan was a countrymen, too, and as he was dilatory about embracing the new religion of Christ he gave the word its present meaning. "Varlet" is the same word as "valet," and each is an offshoot of the feudal "vassal." A like fall from grace has been the lot of "gossip," once denoting "good tidings," while "orchard" has risen a little from its original designation of "root yard."

Kings in the earliest days were merely the "fathers of families," and the word is derived from the same source as "kin." Queen at first meant "wife," or "mother," and survival of its early signification exists in "quean," used now only in a bad sense. An earl was "elder" in the primitive society, while pope is the same as "papa," and czar and kaiser are both "Cæsars." Lord is the Anglo-Saxon hlaford (loof distributer). The Latin term for "Lord" (dominus) has given us "dominie," the old term for preacher, and the same root is found in "dame" and "tame." Madame is "my lady," and sir has been extracted from the Latin senior through the French.

Our "currants" are the diminutive grapes of Corinth, in Greece. "Roamers" are people who go to Rome to see the pope, and "seunterers" was the appellation bestowed on the religious enthusiasts who made the pilgrimage to the sainte terre—the Holy Land. A "country" dance is a contra (opposite) dance, and the frequently mistaken etymology of this word calls to mind the fact that a "tuberose" has nothing of the rose about it, being simply a tuberose plant, while "slav" is not the slave of the old etomologists, but in reality a man of noble lineage. Similarly "slop" shop has nothing to do with slops, as some amateur etomologists have asserted, but means clothing shop, the word coming from the Icelandic slopper, a boat. The "slop-chest" on board ship has the same derivation. "Fools cap," too, is not so called from the existence on it of a water mark resembling a fool's cap, as most people believe, but from the shape of the folio. It is from the same root that we get our word "folioge." When a man says he does not care a "curse" he means that he does not care a cress, the lingual metathesis here being similar to that which makes "gooseberries" out of gorseberries, "ax" out of ask, and "wapse" out of wasp.

Some other novel curiosities of derivation are exemplified in such words as "tart," which is merely a "twist" (Latin tortus), such as we have in dis-tort, and "crullers" are really "curlers." "Claret" and "clear," "clearify" and de-"clare" have all the same root in them. "Ghostly" is the same as "ghastly," and "vixen" is a female fox. What a boy means when he speaks of a "gob"—i. e., a mouthful—is a meaning that is found also in "gobble," "gabble" and "gibberish," all of which have their source in the Gothic word for "mouth." The "jib" of a ship and the "gibbet," on which a condemned murderer dies, take their origin from a word that meant a "crossbeam." "Firkin" and "farthing" each denote a "fourth part," one being the "fourth" of a barrel and the other of a penny. "Licorice" is the glycoris or "sweet root" of the Greeks, and "mummeries" perpetuates what the early Christians regarded as the absurdities of "Mahometanism." "Thimble" is "thumb-bell," and "nostril" is strictly a "nose-drill." A "paradise" is a "park," and we get the name from the Greek writers who employed it to describe the gardens surrounding the palaces of oriental kings.

One group of words of more than ordinary interest embraces terms like "calyx" and "chalice," which, though derived from the same original sources, have been differentiated in their meaning in modern English. Calyx and chalice both describe primarily a "cup," but one is the simple cup of a flower and the other the more elaborate and ornate vessel of the church. One we have taken directly from its original home; the other passed through France before it reached us and bears the stamp of the Norman mint. Other words that have had a similar career are "venison" and "benediction," "malison" and "malediction," "major" and "mayor," "orison" and "oration," "loyal" and "legal," "royal" and "regal," "privy" and "private," "esteem" and "estimate." With these may be contrasted words of similar form and pronunciation that have meanings diagonally opposite. "I'll make a ghost of him that lets me," says Hamlet, when he means that he will kill the first person who hinders him, and the same word is preserved in the legal phrase "let and hindrance." "With" bears the antagonistic meanings of "in company with" and "against," the latter appearing in such words as "withstand," "withhold," etc. And "clever," as used by a newly-make husband of his wife or by a butcher in reference to his meat, carries with it two different meanings.

Not less attractive in their origin and history are names of persons. Brewer and Brewster, Weber and Webster, Baker and Baxter, Singer and Sanger and Sangster furuish us with a definite clew to the vocations of their primitive bearers. Albert means "all bright;" Alfred, "all pure," and Bernard is the "great bear." Mary's name is one of "bitterness," Russell is a "red fox," "Benjamin" is the "son of the right hand," and Fitzjames and Jameson have each the same meaning, as have Fitzmaurice and Morrison. Many names of saints have undergone a curious metamorphosis. St. Denis, for example, has become Sidney; St. Paul, Semple; St. Clara, Sinclair, and St. Leger, Sellinger. Mortimer is made up of the French epithet, La Morte Mer. Goddard, Godfrey, and Goodwin are names derived from the name of the Creator, like Hengott and Furchgott (Lord God and Fear of God) in German and the multitudinous compounds with Dieu in French. Thoresby Thurlow, and Thursby recall the pagan god Thor, who appears in Thursday. Elias frequently becomes Ellis, and Lewis sometimes stands for Levi, while the name of the celebrated composer, Halevy, is plain Levy with the initials of his father (H. A.) prefixed to it.

In this category may be included the picturesque names of German-Hebraic origin. Such names as Lilienthal, a "valley of lilies;" Rosenbaum, "rose tree;" Vogel, "bird;" Voglegesank, "song of birds;" Morgenthau, "morning dew;" Kauffman, "merchant," etc.

Interjections are most interesting words, particularly the oaths that have come down to us from the time when men swore by Christ's body and bones, and blood. Such oaths as "Zounds" (His wounds), "S'blood" (His blood), "S'death," "S'life," "Zooks" (His spook or spirit). "Mackins," found in Elizabethan writings, means by the maiden" (Mary.) "Be jabers" is the Irishman's oath by the Saviour. "Jingo" is "by St. Gingoulph." "O, dear!" is equivolent to O dio mio "O, my God!" "Jimminy" is a reminiscence of the classical adjuration O, gemini, used by the Romans when they called upon the twins Castor and Pollux to help them.

Such are a few brief word histories taken at random—a few of the entertaining "chapters," as the Irishman called them—that may be found by turning the pages of the dictionary.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, causing distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet efficiently. It tones the stomach, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, banishes headache, and refreshes the mind.

Distress After Eating

Sick Headache

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. After eating I would have a faint or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble was aggravated by my business, painting. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Heart-burn

Sour Stomach

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

DR. W. J. TUCKER

Treats Successfully All Chronic Diseases.



500 DOLLARS

Deposited with the Lowry Banking Co., of Atlanta, Ga., which I will promptly pay to any one who will disprove any of the following statements:

This means just as it reads. The following persons are all reliable. I have hundreds of other statements similar to these in my office:

Colonel Wash Roach, attorney-at-law, 132 Broughton street, Savannah, Ga., says that he has for five years suffered with severe stricture and ulceration of the rectum. After having tried many of the most eminent physicians in Georgia, and having traveled nearly all over the country in search of health, I fouud no relief until I put myself under Dr. W. J. Tucker, and in the short space of three moths I find myself nearly well.

Mrs. H. P. Stevens, an estimable lady of Waycross, Ga., says: Five years ago I was given up to die by the best physicians of southeast, Georgia, all of whom said I could not live but a few weeks. As the last resot I determined to try Dr. W. J. Tucker, of Atlanta, Ga. In less than three months the doctor had me restored to health. I am confident I would have died had it not been for his marvelous skill.

W. H. Phillips, Simsboro, La., says: I have suffered for ten years with liver disease and chronic diarrhoea, and after being treated by Dr. W. J. Tucker a very short time am almost entirely well.

Dr. Fred B. Palmer, Atlanta, Ga., one of the best known and most popular druggists of Georgia, and also himself a physician, suffered for many years with piles, was cured by Dr. W. J. Tucker and **remains perfectly well.**

Mrs. J. F. Kinsey, Camak, Ga.: Spinal disease, nervous prostration and diseases peculiar to her sex, coufined to her bed, **helpless for many months,** treated by Dr. W. J. Tucker three or four years ago, and since that time has been able to attend to her household duties.

Mrs. J. H. Seme, Dawson, Ga., says: I have experienced the most remarkable benefit from Dr. W. J. Tucker's treatment, gained fifteen or twenty pounds in the last few months. I advise all suffering ladies to give him a trial.

Hon. E. E. Foy, Egypt, Ga., says he suffered for many years with a chronic malady, was cured by Dr. W. J. Tucker three years ago, and loses no opportuuity to tell the afflicted of Dr. Tucker's skill.

The above statements are all true; no sane man would publish them if they were not, and if you do not believe me, write to the parties and satisfy yourself. I treat successfully chronic diseases and weaknesses of both sexes. I treat all who have dealings with me honestly and conscientiously. I am responsible for what I say and do professionally, financially and individually. If you are afflicted write to me or call and you shall have an honest opinion.

Treating Patients by Correspondence.

It is rarely necessary for me to see my patients. Many patients can be better treated that way than by meeting the physician direct. Patients should always give age, sex, married or single, present and former weight (as near as possible) and occupation. Follow this with history of case in your own language, giving all symptoms, inclosing stamp for reply. Address:

W. J. TUCKER, M. D.,
Piedmont Medical Institute,
9 Marietta Street, - - - - - Atlanta, Ga.

COVINGTON AND MACON RAILROAD

Time table No. 5. To take effect at 7:10 o'clock a. m., Sunday, November 24th, 1889. Trains run on central (90th Meridian) standard time.

A. G. CRAIG, Acting Suqerintendent.

NORTH BOUND.			SOUTH BOUND.	
No. 0. Accom.	Fast Mail.	STATIONS.	Fast Mail.	No. 2 Accom.
....	7.10am	Lv...Macon...Ar	6.30pm	10.15am
....	7.19	..Massey's Mill..	6.21	....
....	7.27	...Van Buren...	6.15	9.50
11.00pm	7.35	.....Roberts.....	6.06	....
....	7.49	.....Morton	5.54	9.10
11.28	7.05			9.01 }
....	8.06	......Grays	5.48	9.00 }
12.01	....			8.46
....	8.14	......Bradley......	5.39	8.35
12.10	8.22 }	.....Wayside.....	5.31	8.23 }
12.27	8.23 }			8.12 }
12.41	8.39	..Round Oak..	5.22	7.45
12.58	8.49		5.06	....
....	9.07	.....Hillsboro.....	4.56	5.57
1.28	9.16	.....Adateville....	4.37	5.42
....	9.44	......Minneta.....	4.28	5.00
2.03	9.56	.....Monticello....	4.00	....
2.20	10.08	......Machen......	3.48	3.31
3.05	10.42 }	.......Marco.......	3.36	
....	10.55 }	......Godfrey......	3.00 }	2.31
3.47	11.23		2.50 }	
4.47	11.45	......Madison......	2.22	1.41
6.00	11.54	.....Florence......	2.00	1.06
6.35	12.03pm	..Farmington...	1.51	12.52
7.00	12.12	......Bishop......	1.43	12.37
7.14	12.21	..Watkinsville..	1.34	12.20
7.30	....	......Sidney......	1.25	12.05am
....	12.15pm	......White Hall....	1.10pm	11.40pm

No. 23 runs on Monday, Wednesday and Friday
No. 24 runs on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday

WITH THE MAGAZINISTS.

IN THE YEAR TEN THOUSAND—WILKIE COLLINS.

Dr. Edson on LaGrippe—The Congo Savages—French Landholding—Intellectual Fffect of Old Age—The Shop.

Edgar Fawcett's verse on the year 10000 is the latest thing in the Jules Verne style of literature, now so popular in the social and æsthetic form. The most striking part of it is given here today. Wilkie Collins's story, "Blind Love," whose conclusion he had to leave to Walter Besant, is noticed at some length. The moral of the story is strongly impressed and it is a moral that is worth a novelist's while to inculcate. Besides these there are notices and quotations from articles on "La Grippe," "The Congo Savages," and several other interesting subjects. Samuel Menturn Peck's poem on "The Turkey Tail Fan" is as suggestive of old age as his "Grapevine Swing" is of boyhood.

The Immigrants' Answer.

This article, in the Forum, by Judge John P. Atgeld, is noticeable because of his argument that the immigrant saved the union by electing Lincoln in 1860. He holds that the German immigrants voted the republican ticket solidly, and carried five western states that could not have been carried without them.

French Landholdings.

It has been generally supposed that the remarkable recuperative power of France wa due to her small holdings of land. Mr. W. E. Hicks, in a letter to the North American Review, disputes this proposition. He quotes the government statistics to show that 77 per cent of the area of France is owned by only 12 per cent of the holders:

"About nine million hectares (a hectare is about two and one half acres) are occupied by tenant farmers and five million by the metayer farmers, who share the harvest with the proprietors. Nearly nineteen million hectares are cultivated by proprietors, or chefs de culture, with the aid of salaried workmen and domestics. Then five million hectares are tilled by the peasants themselves, with their wives and children. But there are preprietors owning more than 100,000 hectares devoted to the pleasures of the chase, which pay almost no tax."

To see the oppression of the peasants, it is only necessary to read the following:

Rothschild possesses a'ready more than 200,000 hectares (about 500,000 acres); but he does not wish to cultivate; all is for the chase. When he buys an estate, he demolishes the structures, if there are any, and drives out the inhabitants, and his game devours the harvests of the vicinity.

France has millions of farmers who are crushed by mortgages. The value of these mortgages rises to the enormous figure of 20,000,000,000 francs, or $4,000,000,000. There are millions of landed proprietors so small that the minister of finance preferred to let them go unrecorded, believing that the cost of recording would be greater than the revenue derivable therefrom.

Probably not for many centuries has the surface been more poorly cultivated. Official investigations show that one-third of France is totally uncultivated; another third yields but half harvests, while the third third produces anything at all only under conditions that are positively grinding.

The position of the French government in regard to taxation is like Paddy's toward heads: When you see any property, tax it. The burden that falls on the agriculturist is enough to discourage cultivation. The more he works and produces, the more extensively is he the victim of the tax collector. With a direct tax on houses, windows, doors, etc., and on all beverages, sugar, tobacco, etc., he is simply going round and round in the same circle of making and paying. This idea struck a French peasant recently, when, worn out by repeated visits of tax collectors, he cried: "My God! it seems that I was created for only two things—to make all I can and pay to the government all I can."

Some cities grow and the country is deserted. Absenteeism prevails here as much as and more than in England. The emigration from the country toward the cities and the industrial centers grows from year to year; the great estates are causing the void in the country. Lands are rented no longer except with the greatest trouble; field workers and capital alike shun land, while the industrial workmen wage between themselves a desperate rivalry which lowers salaries to a figure even below what is strictly necessary to repair the laborer's strength and rear his family.

Millions of houses have no windows, and millions have but one. Millions of families eat meat but twice or three times a year, living on chestnuts during many months and on black bread of a detestable quality.

Life Among the Congo Savages.

Mr. Herbert Ward, the African explorer who recently reached this country, has, in the February Scribner's, an interesting article on the Congo savages, with some account of the adventures of his own party.

A fair idea of the savages he met may be obtained from the following:

From Stanley Pool up to Kwamouth we find very much the same type of natives; therefore, their customs, with very little variation, are similar; but above Kwamouth the notions of the Babangi are entirely different. Upon the death of anybody of importance in the Babangi tribe the body is at first placed in a sitting posture, and having been covered with different-colored chalks the hair is then arranged, and the lower part of the body is draped around with cloth. Just before burial the corpse is carried through the village, amid the mournful wailings of the women and the merry dancing of the young people. During the whole time the death-guns are continually heard. The body is now lowered into the grave dug out for the purpose, and then the execution take place. All these people believe in the existence of a future world. A chief thinks that after death, in order to retain his position, he will require as many men and women as attendants, as he has boen accustomed to in this world. So upon his death a human sacrifice takes place, the number of victims depending upon his wealth and general prestige. For instance, a chief dies, leaving behind him twenty male slaves and twelve female slaves; eight or nine of the former will be beheaded, and four or five of the latter will be strangled, so that their spirits may attend him in the next world.

If there are eight victims, four will provide amusement for one day, and four the next; but, as a rule, the entire number of intended victims are ranged out on view during the whole ceremony to witness their fellow creatures' decapitation, and to have the awful, lingering experience of seeing their own doom gradually approaching. The victim is placed on a block of wood, with his legs stretched out stiff in front of him. Beside each ankle a small stake is driven firmly into the ground, the same at the knees and at the sides, running up under the arm-pits. These are then firmly bound together by cords, securing the body rigidly in its position. His head is then placed in a kind of cage formed by a ring of cane fastened round the neck with numerous strings attached to it which are drawn up over the head and tied together in a loop. A pliant young sapling is now stuck in the ground about twelve feet from the victim and bent over toward him until the extreme end is caught in the loop, and all the strings round the ring are drawn taut and the neck stretched stiff by the strain.

The executioner then makes his appearance, escorted by the young men and women of the village, each holding over him a palm-leaf, forming a kind of canopy. On reaching the victim they fall back and leave him there alone. He wears a cap formed of large black cocks' tails; his face blackened with charcoal down to the neck; his hands and arms are also blackened up to the elbows, and the same with his legs down to the knees. Around his loins he wear several wild cat skins. Standing in front of his victim, he makes at first two or three feints with his knife, to get a proper swing. Then, deliberately bending down and taking a piece of chalk, put there for that purpose, he draws a thin line around the neck, and putting a little fine sand on his hand so as to get a good grip, with one quick blow with his knife, severs the head from the trunk. Until just before the execution the whole village is wild in expectation of the event. Groups of dancers are to be seen, drummers at work, and every kind of musical instrument to add to the tumult. The head, after being severed, is jerked up in the air by the released tension of the pole.

Then, upon the sight of the blood' their vilest and most inhuman passions are aroused. They act like wild beasts, clutch at the head, smear each other in the face with the blood, and a general scrimmage always ensues, resulting, more often than not, fatally. The reason for this ghastly competition is that the next of kin to the deceased has to give a present to the man who can bring him the head after the sun goes down, so as to prove which man is the strongest of all the tribe to hold this hideous trophy. After a little time groups are formed again, and the dancing, drumming and general tumult is resumed, until another victim is ready, when the same scene is repeated.

The favorite wives of the dead chief are then brought out in their most gorgeous attire, and strangled by hanging, the dancers brutally imitating the contortions of the dying women.

Tippo Tib's name originated on his raids when the "tip—tip—fip" of his rifle shots caused thd natives to give him this name. They also call him "M'Kango Njaa"—"afraid of hunger," because famine was the only enemy that could overcome him. This cruel Arab, after capturing a village and levying his tribute of ivory, would employ the natives as guides, paying them in the flesh of the men killed at the next settlement.

My Grandmother's Turkey-Tail Fan.

It owned not the color that vanity dons
 Or slender wits choose for display;
Its beautiful tint was a delicate bronze,
 A brown softly blended with gray.
From her waist to her chin, spreading out without break,
 'Twas built on a generous plan;
The pride of the forest was slaughtered to make
 My grandmother's turkey-tail fan.

For common occasions it never was meant:
 In a chest between two silken cloths
'Twas kept safely hidden with careful intent
 In camphor to keep out the moths.
'Twas famed far and wide through the whole country-side,
 From Beersheba e'en unto Dan;
And often at meeting with envy 'twas eyed,
 My grandmother's turkey-tail fan.

Camp-meetings, indeed, were its chiefest delight,
 Like a crook unto sheep gone astray
It beckoned backsliders to re-seek the right,
 And exhorted the sinners to pray.
It always beat time when the choir went wrong,
 Psalmody leading the van.
Old Hundred, I know, was its favorite song—
 My grandmother's turkey-tail fan.

A fig for the fans that are made now-a-days,
 Suited only to frivolous mirth!
A different thing was the fan that I praise,
 Yet it scorned not the good things of earth.
At bees and at quiltings 'twas aye to be seen;
 The best of the gossip began
When in at the doorway had entered serene
 My grandmother's turkey-tail fan.

Tradition relates of it wonderful tales.
 Its handle of leather was buff.
Though shorn of its glory, e'en now it exhales
 An odor of hymn-books and snuff.
Its primeval grace, if you like, you can trace;
 'Twas limned for the future to scan,
Just under a smiling gold-spectacled face,
 My grandmother's turkey-tail fan.

—Samuel Minturn Peck.

Blind Love.

The last work of Wilkie Collins was running in the Illustrated London News, but unfinished when the novelist realized that he was on his death bed. He had outlined the remainder of the story in copious notes in which scenes and incidents were minutely laid down, and fragments of dialogue were inserted. With this material it was not a difficult task for Mr. Besant to comply with Mr. Collins's request that he complete the story.

The two words of the title fully explain the argument and moral of the story, but to get a conception of the labyrinthine plot through which the narrative winds its devious way, one must read the book for himself. There are high characters—very high, like Hugh Moutjoy, and low villians—very despicable, like Doctor Vimpany; and between the extremes there are various combinations of good and bad characteristics. The moral is in the blind infatuation of Iris with Lord Harry, a reckless young man who goes from bad to worse until he becomes a party to Dr. Vimpany's inhuman plot to get his insurance money by killing a patient who resembled Lord Harry, and then burying the corpse with funeral ceremonies purporting to be those of the young lord, who had meantime gotten out of sight and hearing.

The depths to which a woman of noble impulses and of strong character can be dragged by an unprincipled husband is shown by the weakness of Iris, who was persuaded by Lord Harry to put on widow's weeds and draw his insurance money. In this her character appears to be stretched to an impossible compass. He was wise enough, however, to conceal from her the crime by which the fraud upon the insurance company was made possible. Her better nature asserted itself when the whole hideous plot was revealed to her by a revengeful maid, and she immediately left the wretched husband and returned the insurance money to the company from whom it had been fraudulently obtained.

The blindness of the woman's infatuation is strongly brought out by the contrast between the high character and devotion of the man she rejected and the baseness of the man she married. The faithfulness and nobility of the former are shown by his generousfriendship to her after her marriage. The remarkable thing is that he should marry her as a widow after he had been made acquainted with her part in the insurance fraud. If her character was such as to retain the affection of such a man, it is hard to see how she ever could consent to become party to a theft.

The book, which is a very long one, is filled with dialogue. Wilkie Collins fully realized the power of this form of narrative to hold the attention, and he made the most of it. Without this a narrative three times as long as the average American novel would be exceedingly tedious, but with it there is no effort at attention.

The story is begun in 1881 and the state of lawlessness pictured in Ireland would be satisfactory even to the author of "Parnellism and crime." One of the leading characters, Lord Harry, an Irish lord, is very wild and very weak, a man susceptible of being dragged to the lowest depths of crime. No doubt this will be very palatable to that section of the English public which reads the London Times, but it is unjust in the novelist whenever he wants a man killed to take him into Ireland. The book shows the humanity of the author, but outside of this it points strongly a moral which it is well worth a young woman's while to take to heart.

Mental Drunkards.

The intemperance of the present day is to be looked for and guarded against in many places outside of the wine cup.

Perhaps the greatest increase in intemperance is in that class alluded to by Charles McIlvaine, in an article on "Dissipation in Reading," which appears in the February number of Lippincott's Magazine. Speaking of the habit of omniverous and indiscriminate reading, he says:

"The profit in judicious reading, both in quantity and quality, is undeniable, but by far the greater number of readors are mental drunkards. Their dissipation is most injurious to themselves, and selfish towards others; they do little, if any, thinking; they absorb mental stimulants; they excrete nothing.

"The habitual reader of fiction must have a daily dose, and be wrought up by the excitement it affords—must live for hours among fancied characters and exciting scenes—love with lovers, hate with haters, mourn with mourners, be supremely happy if all things turn out right, or suffer the pains of quarrelsome disgust if things go wrong. Among the readers of all classes of literature these mental inebriates exist. Their mental cravings must be gratified. Writers upon every subject concoct their several tipples, and the book stall is the inviting bar at which they purchase, or the library the well-stocked cellar from which they draw. The effect of constant imbibition from the mighty river of literature upon the minds of such drinkers is most damaging. Reading from habit, their intellectual faculties cease to act in unison with the eye, the book becomes the brain. When it is read and covers closed, its ideas are inside, indelibly inscribed in the ink that lives, but such readers' memories have not received on their tablets one single scratch to mark its perusal."

In the Year Ten Thousand.

It seems to be the fashion now to tell what you don't know—that is, to tell what will be the state of affairs thousands of years hence.

Jules Verne, the genius who was the pioneer in this business, has been eclipsed by such later writers as Edward Bellamy and Edgar Fawcett.

The latest thing in this line is Edgar Fawcett's Utopian verse on the year ten thousand. New York he supposes at that time to be called Manattia for euphony sake, no such barbarous sound as New York being admitted in the nomenclature of that day.

It is a keen satire on the present time, comparing it with a Utopian state, in which the measure of human happiness is supposed to have been reached. The "federation" idea now generally adopted by these imaginative prophets appears in full bloom, and Mr. Bellamy's idea seems also to have been adopted. Mr. Fawcett, in a story published a few months ago, imagined a time when marriage would be an affair altogether different from what it is at present, but in this instance he makes one of the characters talk about his wife and babes as naturally as if he lived in these barbarous times. Either he has seen the error of his way since he wrote the other story, or he is at present writing under duress.

After a refreshing run into the arctic regions on an electric air boat one hot summer day, one Manattian meets the other in a park and the conversation turhs on the etheric force (electricity) of which he says, comparing us with themselves; "They dreamed of it; nay more, if chronicles ere not, they worshipped it and named it God. We name it nature, and it worships us; a monstrous difference!" Before the end of the conversation, however, this self-complacent Manattian finds himself talking about eternity, and unable to answer any more questlons than we can.

After comments on the improvement in architecture and the general æsthetic turn of affairs, the conversation turns on the contrast between our morals and theirs. The dialogue then is as follows:

Perchance I am wrong . . . Manhattia's ancient name
Escapes me, even, and I would not re-learn
Its coarse, tough sound. In those remoter times,
Churches abounded, dedicate to creeds
Of various title, yet the city itself
Swarmed with thieves, murderers, people base of act,
So that the church and prison, side by side
Rose in the common street, foes hot with fued,
Yet neither conquering . . . Strange it seems, all this,
To us, who know the idiocy of sin,
With neither church nor prison for its proof.

Second Manattian.

I, too, have heard of lawless days like these,
Though some historians wonld contend, I think,
That fable is at the roof of all events;
Writ of past our fourth chiliad—as, indeed,
The story of how a man could rise in wealth,
Above his fellows, by the state unchid,
And from the amassment of possessions reap
Honor, not odium, while on every side
Multitudes hungered; or of how disease,
If consciously transmitted to the child,
By his begetter, was not crime; or how
Woman to man was held inferior,
Not ably an equal; how some lives were cursed
With strain of toil from youth to age, while some
Drowsed in unpunished sloth, work being not then,
The duty and pride of every soul, as now,
Nor barriered firm, as now, against fatigue;
With zeal sole-used for general thrift, and crowned
By individual leisure's boons of calm.

* * * *

First Manattian.

You draw from shadowy legend, yet we know
That once our race was despicably sunk
In darkness like to this crude savagery,
Howe'er the piteous features of its lot
Have rightly gleamed to us through mists of time.
From grosser types we have risen, through grades of change,
To what we are; this is incontestably
We clutch as truth; but I, for my own part,
Find weightiest cause of wonder when I note
That even as late as our five-thousandth year
(Though fifty-millionth were it aptlier termed!)
Asia, America, Europe, Africa,
Demon-eyed at the boundary line of each,
Happy are we, by sweet vast union joined,
Not grouped in droves like beasts that gnash their fangs
At neighbor beasts,—we, while new epochs dawn,
Animal, yet above all animalism,
Rising toward some serene discerned ideal
Of progress, ever rising, faltering not
By one least pause of retrogression!

First Manattian.

Still,
We die . . we die . .

Second Manattian.

Invariably; but death
Brings not the anguish it of old would bring
To those that died before us. Rest and peace
Attend it. no reluctance, tremoror pain.
Long heed of laws fed vitally from health
Has made our ends as pangless as our births.
The imperial gifts of science have prevailed
So splendidly with our mortality
That death is but a natural search for sleep.
Australia, all, were one wild battle of tongues,
Nor spoke, as every earthly land speaks now,
The same clear universal language. Think
What misery of confusion must have reigned!

Second Manattian.

Nay, you forget that then humanity
Was not the brotherhood it since has grown.
Ah, fools! it makes one loth to half-believe
They could have parcelled our fair world like this
Out into separate hates and called each hate
A nation—with the wolf of war to prowl
Involuntary and tranquil.

First Manattian.

True, but time
Has ever stained our heaven with its dark threat.
Not death but life contains the unwillingness
To pass from earth, and science in vain hath sought
An answer to the eternal questions—Whence?
Whither? and For What Purpose? All we gain
Still melts to loss; we build our hopes from dream,
Our joy upon illusion, our victory
Updon defeat . . . Hark how those long winds flute
There in the dusky foliage of the park!
Such voices, murmuring large below the night,
Seem ever to my fancy as if they told
The inscrutability of destiny,
The blank futility of all search—perchance
The irony of that nothingness which lies
Beyond its hardiest effort.

Second Manattian.

Hush! these words
Are chaff that even the winds whereof you prate
Should whirl as dry leaves to the oblivion
Their levity doth tempt! Already in way
That might seem miracle if less firm through fact,
Hath science plucked from nature lore whose worth
Madness alone dares doubt. As yet, I allow,
With all her grandeur of accomplishment,
She hath not pierced beyond matter . . . but who knows
The hour apocalyptic when her eyes
May flash with tidings from infinitude?

First Manattian.

Then, if she solve the enigma of the world
And steep in sun all swathed in night till now,
Pushing that knowledge from whose gradual gain
Our thirst hath drunk so deeply, till she cleaves
Finality with it, and at last lays bare
The absolute—then, brother, friend, I ask
May she not tell us that we merely die,
That immortality is a myth of sense,
That God . . . ?

Second Manattian.

Your voice breaks . . . let me clasp your hand!
Well, well, so be it, if so she tells! At last
We live our lives out duteously till death,
We on this one mean orb whose radiant mates
Throb swarming in the heaven our glance may roam.
Whatever message may be brought to us,
Or to the generations following us,
Let this one thought burn rich with self-content:
We live our lives out duteously till death.

(*A Silence.*)

First Manattian.

'Tis a grand thought, but it is not enough!
In spite of all our world hath been and done,
Its glorious evolution from the low
Sheer to the lofty, I, individual, I,
An entity and a personality
Desire, long, yearn. . . .

Second Manattian.

Nay, brother, you alone!
Are there not millions like you?

First Manattian. (*With self-reproach*)

Pardon me?

(*After another longer silence.*)

What subtler music those winds whisper now!
'Tis even as if they had forsworn to breathe
Despair, and dreamed, however dubiously,
Of some faint hope!

After this they go out to hear the news from Mars, but it is not recorded that any comes.

The Shop.

In this little book Mr. Albert E. Winship, the editor of the Journal of Education, has made some valuable suggestions. He calls attention to the fact that there are four times as many men classed as laborers as there are of professional and business men. What is going on in the minds of so many active men is of vast importance. He shows how every shop is a kind of debating society, and says: "There is as much brain there, judging from comments and discriminating criticism of men and passing events, as in some editorial sanctums and court rooms. It surprises one to see how quickly the shop sizes up a man."

The shop at work, at play, at school, at home and at church are the suggestive heads under which the subject is treated. The book has the merit of brevity in an eminent degree. It is really a collection of fruitful suggestions upon which any man may enlarge and think for himself.

The Intellectual Effect of Old Age.

The London Spectator notes the vigor of the imagination in nearly all the greater poets at advanced ages, and concludes that age is not especially unfavorable to the finer qualities of the fancy. It then calls attention to great errors of judgment in men of advanced age, and concludes with the following reflection:

We take the truth to be that, as a rule, old age usually undermines first whatever is naturally the weakest organ, whether of body or mind. The man whose sight or hearing is previously disordered, feels the advance of age first in the more rapid failure of the eye or ear; the man who suffers from a feeble heart feels its advance in an increase of palpitations; the man who is a martyr to asthma feels its advance in the diminution of the intervals between the attacks, and the greater duration of each successive illness. And so it is, we imagine, with the intellect. The man whose memory is weak shows the advance of age chiefly by greater and greater obliviousness; the man whose imagination is feeble shows its advance chiefly by increasing matter-of-factness; the man whose judment is uncertain and arbitary shows its advance by greater and greater obliquity and impulsiveness of judgment. Lord Brougham's judgment was always hasty and feeble, but it grew hastier and feebler as he grew older; Lord Lyndhurst's was always strong, and he retained it in perfect order to the very end of his long career. It was the same with Emperor William and with Marshal von Moltke. The former retained and the latter retains his clear and sagacious judgment to the utmost limit of a very long official life. As Victor Hugo's powerful, but rather melodramatic imagination held out to the last; as Tennyson's rich and tender insight into the spiritual life of the soul is still as vivid as ever; as Browning's shrewd and penetrating analysis of human motive is graven deeply on his latest book; as Goethe's majestic and tolerant criticism, which sparkled clearest as he himself described it, "at dead of night" remained with him till his death; and as there was no decay to the very end in the imaginative serenity of Sophocles, of whom it has been said that his—

"even-balanced soul,
From first youth tested up to extreme old age,
Business could not make dull nor passion wild,
Who saw life steadily and saw it whole,
The mellow glory of the Attic stage,
Singer of sweet Colonus and its child,"

so, too, calm and stately judgments have held their ground to the last, as surely as the poet's lofty vision. As surely, but not more surely; for there is nothing to show that the strong judgment relatively loses less by the advance of age than the strong imagination. The predominant faculty keeps its predominance, but does not keep it more effectively in one region than it does in the other. Indeed, the orator keeps his impressive oratory to old age with a pre-eminence at least as remarkable as that with which the logician or the dialectician keeps his logic or his dialectic, or the mathematician his command of deductive or analytic processes. For our parts, we believe that whatever shrinkage there may be in the intellectual powers of the aged, makes itself just as visible on the reasoning side of the mind as on the imaginative side, and is only the kind of shrinkage which is due to a generally diminished vitality,—in other words, to the slower rate at which the mind's messages thrill along the nerves, and to the greater obstruction which the physical organs of life offer to the commanding power of the will and the imperious energy of the spirit.—Spectator.

The Leaven of Mr. Grady's Life.

Current Literature, a monthly periodical which Mr. Grady declared to be a model in its way, says of him:

"The memory of Henry W. Grady improves with time. Buried now a month or more, the first dazed shudder is succeeded by the more mournful contemplation, the deeper realization, of his death. Pages of eulogy; black-bordered portraits; a thousand-sourced recital of the incidents of a brilliant and swiftly developed life have told the story of how he was beloved of family and friends, respected and admired of men. The silver-tongued orator; the popular and stirring man of business; the representative of the new south; the magnetic, progressive American—all these he was, and no one does, or ever shall, gainsay it. But the secret of his popularity, the essence of his magnetism, the quality of the human affection accorded him, was not in the great, but the little things, he did. Here is the real measure of his greatness—he was a thoroughly unselfish man. In the breadth and strength of his own ambitious purpose, he could always recognize, and appreciate, the endeavor of others. Born of that spirit which declares jealousy to be the test of real inferiority and cowardice, his hat was always off to merit, his speech framed to honest, manly encouragement—from principle—he had ever outstretched the helping hand. Such a personality leavens the whole sordid human lump. It is an abiding comfort to know that for even thirty-eight years such a man as Henry W. Grady lived.

THE GRAVE WAS ROBBED.

Body Snatchers Visit the Cemetery at Morristown.

Chattanooga, Tenn., February 8.—[Special.]—About four weeks ago Mrs. Bettie Crockdale died at Knoxville, and her remains were sent to Morristown, where they were buried. The little town was thrown into great excitement yesterday by the discovery made by a carpenter, named Soney, that the grave had been robbed of its dead. Suspicion as to the body snatchers points to the Knoxville Medical college. The matter is being thoroughly investigated by relatives of the deceased woman.

The Result of an Old Feud.

Raleigh, N. C., February 8.—[Special.]—Particulars were received today of a murder in Union township, Randolph county. D. M. Miller went to the house of George Luther, and in its door became involved in a quarrel with Luther. He fired three shots at Luther, two of which struck him. either being sufficient to cause death. Luther fell dead in the doorway, and Mills escaped, though he fired as many as four times. The murder was the result of an old feud, it is believed.

The New Trainmaster.

Macon, Ga., Febuary8.—[Special.]—Today Mr. J. M. Phillip, late of the Colorado and Sante Fe rail road, arrived in Macon from Fort Worth, Texas. He has been appointed trainmaster of the main stem of the Central railroad, vice J. H. Averill, promoted to the South Carolina superintendency of the Central.

Don't Ask Fool Questions.

From the Texas Siftings.

A woman writer says: "Women want comfort." And yet, offer a woman the choice between a ton of coal and a pair of French heel shoes and which do you suppose she will take?

——Special to the Chattanooga Times: The Ensley Furnace company, of Sheffield, Ala., has sold to a rolling mill in Pittsburg 5,000 tons of pig iron. Shipment will be made on barges via the Tennessee and Ohio rivers, and the iron is now being loaded at the levee. Aside from the fact that Alabama can sell to Pennsylvania, special interest centers in the fact that cheap transportation is at last a factor. The difference in freight favors the water route something more than $12,000, say $2.41 per ton, on this one shipment.

——A fire broke out in the Commercial hotel, Pensacola, Fla., Tuesday night. No one was hurt and the damage done is estimated at $5,000.

——The Brunswick Times has launched H. W. J. Ham upon the gubernatorial wave, and now awaits results. That paper banks heavily upon Colonel Ham since that gentleman championed the interests of Sis Tempin so strongly.

ATLANTA'S PRINCESS.

She lived here once—why not call her Atlanta's princess?

General Salm Salm, the Austrian prince who commanded the post of Atlanta, a few months after the war, has already been described in these columns.

The prince was well enough for a soldier of fortune, but the princess—there is more than one romance in her life!

Our Atlanta ladies turned the cold shoulder to the Princess Salm Salm. They admitted that she had a kind of dark and fascinating beauty, but they said that she was too bold, and all were agreed that her abandon was something startling.

This woman rode a horse like a circus queen, and that is exactly what she had been. Before she married the prince she was Miss Agnes Le Clerc, famous all over the country for her daring equestrianism.

Salm Salm knew a fine woman when he saw her, and the circus business did not bother him.

"In America," he said, "the people may do anything."

That he thought so was beyond all question, for he married the dashing Miss Agnes just after the war, and carried her to Atlanta. She rode about, sometimes with the prince, and sometimes alone. People stared at her, and she stared back defiantly. She knew that she was ostracised, and that her title of princess, genuine though it was, would never admit her into any circle of society in the south. There were two reasons—she had been a circus rider, and she was the wife of a federal general.

One day the princess with her bold black eyes, her scornful ways, her fine dresses and diamonds, and all that, drifted away with her husband, and Atlanta was rather glad than sorry to get rid of her. Of course it was known that she had gone to Mexico with the prince, who had accepted a staff appointment under Maximilian, but in those days we cared very little what became of the pair.

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Among the confederates who drifted into Mexico after Lee's surrender was Captain Horton, a young Tennesseean. Horton at first thought of joining Maximilian, but when he saw that Americans were not really wanted, he settled down for the time as a colonist.

One day he was in a cafe in the city of Mexico. The guests were composed of civilians and military men, and a few ladies. The confederate captain took a seat at a table, and met with one of the liveliest adventures of his life—an adventure never told by him—the story was reserved for one of his friends, Major Edwards, another confederate, to tell in after years.

It seems that Horton had just given his order to a waiter, when a lady entered the cafe unattended.

Horton was not acquainted with her, but he recognized her at once. She was the Princess Salm Salm.

"Looks better than when I saw her in Atlanta," said Horton to himself with a smile.

The young confederate had passed through Atlanta on his way southward, and had seen the princess more than once.

Suddenly a sensation occurred. A tall man looked impudently at the princess and shouted:

"Hoop la!"

It was a slang term of the circus, and was intended as an insult.

The face of the princess turned very white, and her blazing eyes swept the room.

Her husband was away on duty, and though officers of his brigade were in the room, they did not resent the tall man's insolence.

"Confound it!" said Horton to Edwards, "I don't know the woman—I refused to meet her in Atlanta—but she is my countrywoman, and I'll be d——d if I don't stand by her!"

The confederate walked through the crowd to the princess.

"I am an American," he said, "and if you will permit me, I will attend to that gentleman."

The insulted woman was too angry to even smile. She pointed to the tall man, and said to Horton:

"You have a cane, sir!"

That was all she said.

The confederate was startled. If he struck the stranger it meant a duel. But he was true blue, and he advanced upon the man who had given the insult.

"Sir," he said, "you have insulted my countrywoman. Will you apologize to her."

"No!"

The answer was jerked out wrathfully.

"And why not?"

"She is nothing but a circus woman."

"You're a liar!" shouted Horton, "she may have been one just as you may have been a convict, but she is not one now!"

Quick as lightning the American collared the tall man and dealt him a dozen hlows with his cane. Then he walked rapidly out of the cafe, seeing no sign of the princess, and yet tolerably certain that she knew what had taken place.

Horton received a challenge and accepted it, but Bazaine stopped the affair and sent the hot-headed youngster out of the city.

***

Horton, a month later, was riding across the country alone.

He was heavily armed, because guerillas were about.

As chance would have it, about midday he rode into a group of men taking a rest by the roadside.

A glance at their bizarre uniform showed Horton that they belonged to Maximilian's side, but it was evident that they were not regular troops—in fact they were about as tough customers as the Mexican guerrillas.

The commander of the party, a small man of middle age, with black hair, and a mild, pale face, courteously asked the traveler to alight and dine.

The confederate leaped from his horse, and in a moment was partaking of an excellent meal with his new friends.

The imperialist captain quietly asked a good many questions, and Horton answered without reserve.

"Like the country?" asked the captain.

"Very much," replied Horton, "I am going to settle here."

"Yes, senor, I knew that."

The American wondered how he knew it, but said nothing.

"You are young, and enjoy life, and will doubtless marry some day?" said the captain.

"Undoubtedly," replied the young man.

"Everything is uncertain these days," said the captain. "Do not be too confident."

The meal was over and the captain was smoking. It struck the guest that his host's appearance had undergone a singular change. He no longer looked mild, but ferocious.

"What do you think of that tree?" asked the captain.

Horton made some complimentary reply, when the captain yelled:

"Glad it suits you, senor; you will swing on it in five minutes!"

Half a dozen men seized Horton and bound him. The prisoner protested. He said that he was a confederate soldier—an American—and had not taken sides in Mexican affairs.

"I don't believe a word of it," said the captain. "You look like a yankee, and all yankees are against Maximilian. In five minutes you hang!"

The rush of a troop of cavalry and the clatter of sabers interrupted the conversation.

A troop of Austrian cavalry had galloped up to the very spot. Riding at the head of the horsemen were Prince Salm Salm and the princess.

The prisoner's heart gave a wild leap, but he did not have to speak.

The princess spoke to her husband, who gave Horton a keen glance. Then he beckoned to the imperialist captain, and gave him an order.

In half a minute Horton was free, and on his horse, facing towards Carlotta, the confederate colony.

"Gad!" he told his friends, "it was a close shave, but I am here. The princess, though, what a woman she is; not a bow—not a word of thanks."

"Saved your neck," said Edwards.

"Enough!" cried Horton, "I'll take what I've got and be thankful."

The confederate never saw the princess again. He left Mexico before the downfall of the empire, and when he read of the heroic part played toward the last by that strange woman, he said:

"Well, she was worth fighting for. Circus queen or not, she has shown herself worthy to be a princess!" Wallace P. Reed.

THE GEORGIA RAILROD.

Georgia Railroad Company,
Office Gen'l Manager.
Augusta, Ga., September 21st, 1889.

Commencing Tuesday, 2d instant, the following passenger schedule will be operated:

No. 27 WEST—DAILY.

Leave Augusta	7 45 a m
Leave Washington	7 20 a m
Leave Athens	8 30 a m
Leave Gainesville	5 55 a m
Arrive Atlanta	1 00 p m

No. 28 EAST—DAILY.

Leave Atlanta	2 45 p m
Leave Gainesville	5 55 a m
Arrive Athens	7 00 p m
Arrive Washington	7 20 p m
Arrive Augusta	8 15 p m

DAY PASSENGER TRAINS.

No 2 EAST—DAILY.		No. 1 WEST—DAILY.	
Lv. Atlanta	8 00 a m	Lv. Augusta	11 05 a m
Ar. Gainesvile	8 15 p m	Lv. Wash'ton	11 10 a m
Ar. Athens	5 15 p m	Lv. Athens	8 40 a m
Ar. Washington	2 30 p m	Ar. Gainesville	8 25 p m
Ar. Augusta	3 15 p m	Ar. Atlanta	5 45 p m

NIGHT EXPRESS AND MAIL.

No. 4 EAST DAILY.		No. 3 WEST—DAILY.	
Lv. Atlanta	11 15 p m	Lv. Augusta	11 00 p m
Ar. Augusta	6 45 a m	Ar. Atlanta	6 30 a m

DECATUR TRAIN—Daily except Sunday.

Lv. Atlanta	8 55 a m	Lv. Decatur	9 45 a m
Ar. Decatur	9 23 a m	Ar. Atlanta	10 15 a m
Lv. Atlanta	3 45 p m	Lv. Decatur	4 20 p m
Ar. Decatur	4 10 p m	Ar. Atlanta	4 45 p m

COVINGTON ACCOM'N—Daily except Sunday.

Lv. Atlanta	6 20 p m	Lv. Covington	5 40 a m
Lv. Decatur	6 56 p m	Lv. Decatur	7 25 a m
Ar. Covington	8 35 p m	Ar. Atlanta	7 50 a m

MACON NIGHT EXPRESS—Daily.

No. 31 WESTWARD.		No 32 EASTWARD.	
Lv. Camak	1 30 a m	Lv. Macon	8 00 p m
Ar. Macom	7 30 p m	Ar. Camak	12 30 a m

UNION POINT AND WHITE PLAIN RAILROAD

Leave Union Point	*10 10 a m	* 5 40 p m
Arrive Siloam	10 35 a m	6 05 p m
Arrive White Plains	11 10 a m	6 40 p m
Leave White Plains	* 8 00 a m	* 3 30 p m
Leave Siloam	8 35 a m	4 05 p m
Arrive Union Point	9 00 a m	4 39 p m

*Daily except Sunday.

No connection for Gainesville on Sunday.

Sleeping car to Charleston on trains Nos. 4 and 28.

Trains Nos. 2, 1, 4 and 3 will, if signalled stop at any regular schedule flag station.

Trains No.27 and 28 will stop and receive passengers to and from the following stations only: Grovetown, Harlem, Dearing, Thompson, Norwood, Barnett, Crawfordville, Union Point, Greenesboro, Madison, Rutledge, Social Circle, Covington, Conyers, Lithonia, Stone Mountain and Decatur. 27 makes close connection for all points north and northwest.

Trains 1 and 2, dinner at Union Point.

Train No. 28, supper at Harlem.

J. W. GREEN, Gen'l Manager. E. R. DORSEY, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

JOE. W. WHITE, T. P. A., Augusta, Ga.

CHATTANOOGA, ROME AND COLUMBU RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT SUNDAY, JULY 7, 1889.

Daily.	No. 1. Passenger Daily.	STATIONS	No. 2. Passeng'r Daily.	No. 4. Passn'g'r Daily.
L4.50 p m	L 9.00 a m	L Chatt A	A6.10 p m	A10.20 am
4.55 p m	9.05 a m	..Shops..	6.05 p m	10.15 a m
		Belt Cros		9.52 a m
5.16 p m	9.26 a m	Miss Rdg	5.40 p m	9.40 a m
5.30 p m	9.40 a m	Craw Spg	5.30 p m	9.29 a m
5.41 p m	9.52 a m	Rock Spg	5.20 p m	9.08 a m
6.00 p m	10.12 a m	L'Faye'te	5.01 p m	8.58 a m
6.10 p m	10.20 a m	..Guild..	4.50 p m	8.50 a m
6.18 p m	10.29 a m	M'rtindle	4.42 p m	8.33 a m
6.35 p m	10.48 a m	..Trion..	4.24 p m	8.22 a m
6.46 p m	11.00 a m	Sum'ville	4.12 p m	8.11 a m
6.57 p m	11.11 a m	Rac Mills	4.01 p m	8.00 a m
7.08 p m	11.22 a m	..Lyerly.	3.50 p m	7.48 a m
7.20 p m	11.35 a m	..Clarke.	3.38 p m	7.43 a m
7.25 p m	11.40 a m	.Holland.	3.33 p m	7.24 a m
7.44 p m	11.58 a m	..Camp..	3.15 p m	L6.50 a m
		Lavender		A6.45 a m
8.05 p m	12.18 p m	R&DJun	2.54 p m	
A8.15 p m	A12.30 p m	..Rome..	L2.40 p m	
L8.20 p m	L12.35 p m	..Rome..	A2.35 p m	
8.25 p m	12.40 p m	E. Rome	2.30 p m	
8.39 p m	12.53 p m	Slv'r Crk	2.16 p m	6.30 a m
8.54 p m	1.07 p m	.Summit	2.02 p m	6.17 a m
	1 25 p m	Cedr'twn	L1.45 p m	6.00 a m
A9.10 p m	1.45 p m		A1.25 p m	
		.Youngs.		
	2.12 p m	DugT'wn	12.58 p m	
	2.20 p m	.Felton..	12.52 p m	
	2.42 p m	Buchann	12.35 p m	
	A 3.00 p m	.Kramer	12.15 p m	
	L 3.40 p m	.Kramer	12.01 p m	
	3.57 p m	M'n'ville		
	A 4.15 p m	A Car'nL	L11.45 pm	

Supreme Court Decisions

The head notes of the decisions rendered by the Supreme Court of Georgia for March term, 1889, are just published in pamphlet form.

No lawyer desirous of keeping abreast of his profession can afford to be without the pamphlet.

Send $1 and we will forward it promptly.

CONSTITUTION JOB OFFICE,
Atlanta, Ga.

STATE OF GEORGIA, COUNTY OF FULTON—To the Superior Court of said county: The petition of George W. Sciple, Charles E. Sciple, H. S. Johnson, R. A. Hemphill, G. H. Tanner, John S. Clark, George W. McCarty, Henry Oliver, Austin H. Green, H. H. Cabiness, Joe F. Gatins, R. M. Farror, R. L. Robinson, E. P. Black, Lawson Stapleton, J. L. Beattie, R. O. Campbell, Thomas J. Spriggs, H. M. Patterson, Mike M. Blount, John F. Bates, A. Steiner, J. H. Nunnally and Lewis W. Thomas shows that on November 13, 1889, your honor being disqualified, his honor, Richard H. Clark, judge of the superior courts of the Stone Mountain circuit, presiding, passed an order making petitioners, ther associates and successors, a body corporate and politic under the name and style of the Young Men's Real Estate Investment Company, and granted to petitioners all the powers of a corporation under and by virtue of section 1676 of the code of Georgia, and laws in relation thereto.

Under this order petitioners were allowed a capital stock of $200,000. divided into 2,000 shares of $100 each, payable in forty months at $2.50 per share per month with the privilege of increasing said capital stock to any amount by a vote of a majority of the stockholders.

Petitioners desire to change said capital stock from $200,000 to $50,000; the amount of each share from $100 to $50; the number of said shares from 2,000 to 1,000; the time in which said capital stock is to be paid in from forty months to twenty-five months; the amount to be paid in per month on each share from $2,50 to $2.

And to strike from said original petition the following: "Unless changed by a majority vote of the stockholders, with the privilege of increasing said capitol stock to any amount, from time to time by a majority vote of the stockholders," and subsitute therefor the following:

Said capital stock and the mode, manner and time in which it is said to be paid in, can be increased at any time, to any amount, by a majority vote of the stock subscribed.

The object of said company is mutual gain and profit to its stockholders, by dealing in real estate, personal property of all kinds, including investment securities.

The particular business said company proposes to engage in, or carry on, is the buying and selling of vacant and improved real estate, and all kinds of personal property, including all kinds of investment securities for a profit.

If necessary they desire to issue bonds, borrow money, and have full power to do any and all things necessary to improve and make more valuable their property. The amount of capital stock to be employed by said company actually paid in, is fifty thousand dollars, and the place of doing business and principal office of said company is to be in the city of Atlanta, Fulton county, but they desire the privilege of having offices and doing business elsewhere.

They desire to have a common seal, to sue and be sued, and make such constitution and by-laws as they may see fit, and have all other corporate rights that the laws of Georgia will give them, and to be incorporated for twenty years with the privilege of renewal at the expiration of that time.

They pray that an order be granted allowing the amendments to their charter asked for, giving them, their associates and successors all of the powers of a body corporate under the laws of Georgia.

Petitioners will ever pray, etc.

LEWIS W. THOMAS,
Petitioners' Attorney.

Georgia, Fulton county. The above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of an application for charter, as appears of record in this office, this February 5, 1890. G. H. Tanner, C. S. C.

16-d5t-thurs

THAT DEAR LITTLE LORD

AND HIS FRIENDS AND ENEMIES WHO WILL VISIT ATLANTA.

Notes from the Theatrical World—George Boniface and Eugene Field—The Attractions at the Theater This Week.

At last we are to have "Little Lord Fauntleroy." It is the treat of the season—a treat to which everybody has been looking forward with the greatest interest.

Is there anybody in Atlanta who has not read Mrs. Burnett's beautiful story of the sweet and beautiful American boy, who wakes up one morning to be told that he is a little lord; who is taken, with his "dearest" to England, and there, by this boyish sweetness, wins the heart of the bluff old grand father who had disinherited his own son, but who was to make amends to his lost son, this same little Ceddie Erral? You remember, doubtless, all the points of this most beautiful story, and you remember the characters—the sweet, beautiful mother whom the old earl hates until he knows her, and then loves her for her own sake and for the sake of the son, whom he had discarded; then the old earl, crabbed and cranky, whom everybody fears except Ceddie, who thinks him the ideal of all he should be; Mr. Hobbs, the groceryman, and Dick, the bootblack, who are Ceddie's American friends; then the scheming adventuress who, with her little

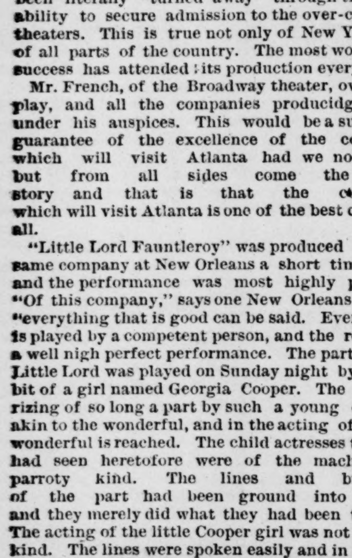


son, attempts to take from the little lord all that is his right—all going to make up the best and most wholesome story which has been written in modern times.

The dramatizatian brings out all the beauties of the story. As a play it has had a most remarbable success—an artistic success, and then, too, the financial success which bespeaks its great popularity. Here is one play from which people have been literally "turned away" through their inability to secure admission to the over-crowded theaters. This is true not only of New York but of all parts of the country. The most wonderful success has attended its production everywhere.

Mr. French, of the Broadway theater, owns the play, and all the companies producidg it are under his auspices. This would be a sufficient guarantee of the excellence of the company which will visit Atlanta had we no other; but from all sides come the same story and that is that the company which will visit Atlanta is one of the best of them all.

"Little Lord Fauntleroy" was produced by this same company at New Orleans a short time ago, and the performance was most highly praised. "Of this company," says one New Orleans paper, "everything that is good can be said. Every part is played by a competent person, and the result is a well nigh perfect performance. The part of the Little Lord was played on Sunday night by a wee bit of a girl named Georgia Cooper. The memorizing of so long a part by such a young child is akin to the wonderful, and in the acting of it the wonderful is reached. The child actresses that we had seen heretofore were of the machine or parroty kind. The lines and business of the part had been ground into them, and they merely did what they had been taught. The acting of the little Cooper girl was not of this kind. The lines were spoken easily and in an ordinary tone. Her gestures and postures were done naturally and did not seem to be the result of previous drilling. On Monday night the part was played by Alberta Keene, who alternates with Geor-



gia Cooper. This little girl was equally as good as the other, and both are deserving of great praise."

As will be seen by this notice the role of the "Little Lord" is played alternately by little Georgia Cooper and Alberta Keene. In the performance at DeGive's Tuesday night, both little artists will appear in the cast. At the same performance a fine photograph of the "Little Lord" will be given to each lady present.

On Wednesday and Thursday, with Thursday matinee, we are to have "Lagardere," as produced by the famous Imre Kiralfy. Here the ballet is to be seen in all its gorgeousness. The play, we are told, is to be presented on a grand scale, with carloads of scenery, and so forth, and so forth.

For years the Kiralfy Brothers have had a monopoly in the amusement world of spectacular and ballet production. The "Black Crook," "Excelsior," "Mazuln" and other pieces followed each other in rapid succession, and will be remembered as triumphs of stage management. Both brothers made independent fortunes, and a few seasons ago resolved to dissolve the partnership and go it alone. This was done, and now, for the first time, Imre returns with "Lagardere."

"Lagardere" is a great play, with many opportunities for the use of beautiful scenery, which are taken advantage of.

"It is strictly within the bounds of reason," says the New Orleans Picayune, "to say that for elegance of scenery and costumes, the production of Lagardere has never been equalled in this city. The scenery, of which there are several car-loads, is positively magnificent, and as scene after scene was raised the audience was roused to enthusiasm. That one representing the Foss of Caylus with the heavy black clouds of night lit up by gleams of moonlight was particularly fine. The palace of the regent was also a magnificent specimen of the scene painter's art. The costumes are new, rich in material and workmanship and entirely in accord with the times and place of the play. The ballet is composed of some rather pretty girls with good figures. They are trained dancers and their execution of the several ballets showed that Mr. Kiralfy has not forgotten his early training as a maitre de ballet. The ballet was led by Mlle. Rosa, who comes from the San Carlo Theater, Naples.

The typical pioneer life of the early days of this country's history as that life is told in the career of the famous Daniel Boone, will be presented on Friday and Saturday with Saturday matinee. Real horses, real Indians, real shots from real rifles—how the gallery god will revel in it all! But we are given to believe that there is nothing vulgar in the play.

"The coarseness that has usually characterized the portrature of pioneer life," says the Pittsburg Journal, in discussing the play, "has been studiously avoided in Charles Gayler's excellent drama of "On the Trail, or Daniel Boone, the Pioneer," which was presented by Peck & Fursman's dramatic company, at the Academy of Music, on Saturday afternoon and evening, to audiences which did not cease their applause from the opening act until the grand finale. The title of the play gives an insight to the character of the drama. The plot is original, but true to nature, and while it is woven with a view to exciting the hearer, it is neither extravagantly written nor overacted. Besides, it is perfectly clean in tone and moral, and being almost devoid of the "blood and thunder" element, it might appropriately be called "A Domestic Drama of Pioneer Life."

George Boniface, who was here with Patti Rosa, is undoubtedly one of the cleverest of the rollicking, everything-goes class of American comedians. He is a fellow of great talent and great versatility, and is sure to make his mark. Boniface is a good fellow, and makes friends everywhere. He is a good story-teller, too, and that in an actor is a great factor in his making friends. Those people who like actors as a class, prefer in particular the ones who can tell good stories and be entertaining at all times.

Boniface tells a good one at his own expense. "I was playing the highly intellectual part of 'Rats' in Hoyt's 'A Tin Soldier' out in Chicago one night, and was making the people howl, as 'Rats' is wont to do. Down in the front row, with the baldheads—we always carried an assortment of pretty girls, you know—I noticed a long, lank fellow arrayed in a garb that was ministerial in the extreme. There was the one man in the house who didn't laugh. Try as I did with all my might, I couldn't faze that fellow. For the rest of the night all my efforts were pointed to him, bnt to no avail, and I made up my mind that I was no good.

"Well, after the play we went out to do the town, and at the Leland house bar we ran onto this ministerial individual. I noticed, as we approached, that the crowd around him, which had been apparently convulsed with laughter, suddenly subsided, and as I was introduced to that fellow he put his hand to his ear. Maybe I didn't feel like kicking myself. Of course, I jumped to the conclusion that I had been playing to a deaf man.

"'I—I—I—er greatly admired the similation of pain in your features tonight,'" said thif individual, whose name I had not caught. He spoke in that low, sweet tone peculiar to the deaf. "I have never," he continued, "seen it equalled by anybody unless it was James Owen O'Conner."

"I shouted back at him at the top of my voice and then the whole crowd gave me the laugh. I didn't catch on until somebody called his name and them—well I paid for a good many drinks on that fellow's account. Who was he? He was Eugene Field, the famous humorist. Some of my friends had fixed up the sell on me and he had carried it ont."

"Mr. Barnes of New York" is back on his native heath, as it were. The play has been remodelled since its performance at the Broadway. The journey of Mr. Barnes from Paris to Nice is made a theatrical possibility by the invention of peculiar scenery to represent it. It shows the series of stations, such as Tonnerre, Dijon and Lyons, the train running from one to the other, and the action of the story taking place at each station on its arrival. These changes are made in thirty seconds each. The train is a full-sized affair, the locomotive being somewhat larger than the elevated road engines.

When William H. Crane, last year, in a newspaper controversy, asserted his belief that if American dramatics would write plays on American themes of the present day—themes with which the public was perfectly familiar—success would follow their efforts, a good many theatrical magnates differed with him. But the tremendous success of "The Senator" has set many authors to thinking seriously on the subject. No literary work pays so well, but none is harder to turn into any money at all. The royalty paid on "The Senator" is five per cent of its gross receipts. These last week were between eleven and twelve thousand dollars, and the per centage was divided evenly between the widow of David D. Lloyd and Sydney Rosenfield, yielding to them nearly $300 apiece. By this it will be seen that a good play is as fine a legacy to leave to a family as a large life insurance policy. But not one in a thousand written plays ever reaches production, and of those produced the ratio of success is discouragingly small. "The Senator" is however, an exceptionally taking comedy, and its success cannot be easily duplicated, even by experieuced playwrights.

By the way, did you ever hear the story of Crone's hit in "Our Boarding House?" You doubtless remember that, as M. T. Elevator in that comedy, he made one of his greatest hits. Mr. Crane had originally been engaged for Gillypod, but before produceing the piece Mr. Abbey entered into some arrangement with Mr. Palmer, and Mr. Palmer engaged Stuart Robson for Gillypod, while Mr. Abbey asked Crane to do Elevator. Crane accepted the part under protest, reserving all his legal rights, but made such a success with Elevator that it was, perhaps, fortunate the complication had arisen. As the part was originally written, however, he had no chance whatever in the third act. He did not even come on the stage.

He pointed this out to Leonard Grover, the author, and asked him at least to give him an entrance and a brief speech. Grover agreed to this, and wrote him a speech of perhaps a hundred words. Having secured this opening in the act, Crane determined to make a scene for himself for which he thought he saw the opportunity. Maude Harrison would be on the atage at the time, playing Mrs. Monheim, and he told her what he proposed to do. She agreed to it, and when Crane came on in the third act, he delivered, instead of a speech of a hundred words, a speech about a yard long which he had concocted himself and which went with roars of laughter from first to last. The next morning he met Leonard Grover on the stage, and Grover expostulated with him. Messrs. Abbey, Palmer and French were standing on the stage at the same time. When Crane got very near to where they were he turned to Grover and exclaimed in a loud voice: "Very well, I will cut it out then." The managerial trio immediately wanted to know what was to be cut out, and when it was explained they responded "not by any means"—that this speech, which was not down in the manuscript, was one of the hits of the play, and had to stay there. "Our Boarding-house" remained at the Park theater for three months, and at the end of that time the Crane and Robson partnership was formed."

Helen Barry has been telling a Sun writer a funny incident.

"This occurred," she says, "at the Globe theater, London, where I was playing at the time my well-known character, Arkwright's wife. It was in the first act, a poverty scene, with an old kitchen table in the center of the stage with a drawer in it. Back of the drawer facing the audience I was standing, when, to my horror, I felt my underskirt was slowly but surely slipping down. I could not leave the stage, so, quick as thought, I stooped, and with a backward clutch caught hold of the scarlet undergarment, brought it on a level with the table drawer and stuffed it frantically in without any one in the audience seeing it. I then continued my acting, which was to weep and get around to front of table to chair on my left. Now, imagine what my feelings were, when there, stairing me in ihe face, was mv scarlet petticoat! Mr. Kelly, now dead, was Arkwright. He alone had seen my action, and being a humorist, he could not resist playing this trick upon me, but so cleverly did he arrange the offending garment that it looked like a three-cornered shawl, and the audience never saw from whence he took it or what it was. The whole thing was the work of an instant but I stood gazing at it, petrified for a moment. Poor Mr. Kelly! He was a good actor. This was Ellen Terry's husband."

In the same column Billy Florence tells of how he got out of playing in an orchestra.

"It was at Brongham's lyceum, afterwards Wallack's theater, at Broome street and Broadway," said W. J. Florence recently. "The orchestra leader, George Loder, got it into his head that it would be a good idea to have an orchestra which would sing at intervals. So he went back on the stage and got a number of we young actors, put us in dress suits and placed us in the orchestra with instructions how to go through the motions of playing the different instruments and when to stop and sing. It was a great success, but we youngsters objected. We held that we had not been engaged for that purpose, and that we were there to learn how to act. So we determined to put an end to it.

My instrument was a clarionet. You know what a frightful noise can be made with it if necessary. Well, one night, when we were in the orchestra, at a quiet portion of the music I blew on the clarionet a squeak that could have been heard a mile off. Loder shook his fist at me and said, "Wait till you get off," but the audience roared with laughter for a long time, and would even occasionally burst out in guffaws during the afterpiece. Of course I pleaded to Loder that the instrument went off of its own accord, but he knew better. However, that was the last of the singing orchestra in the theater."

Not Written by a Woman.

From the Texas Siftings.

A man who fails to use his second wife well doesn't deserve to have lost his first one.

THE M'GIBENY FAMILY,

And the Palace on Wheels in Which It Makes Its Home.

A home on wheels.

"You have scarcely any idea of what a comfort it is to us to be always at home, whether that home is in California or Georgia."

Mr. Frank McGibeny, member and manager of the wonderful "McGibeny Family," which appeared in concert at the opera house last night, was the talker.

He was seated before a conveniently arranged desk in his elegantly fitted up little office room, at one end of the McGibeny family car. Several other members of the family were also gathered around in the cozy little office room, Hugh, Victor, Miss Allie, Miss Dockie and Miss Florence. A more delightful group it would be hard indeed to find.

Each one of the wonderful family is personally as clever as he or she is bright as an artist. All are delightfully pleasant talkers, and from Frank, the manager, who is the eldest son, down to the little tot in knee pants or little Miss Grace in short skirts, all are interesting.

"Yes, we are always at home, here," he continued, "and unless you have traveled a great deal you can hardly realize what that means."

The McGibeny family-car carries twenty people ordinarily, with three servants. Just now Mr. and Mrs. McGibeny are not in the company. The mother is, and has been in ill health for some time past, and the father is at her side. But the home-life in the car is as quiet and well-regulated as ever. The father will join the family in Augusta. He expected that he would be able to do so in Atlunta, but could not arrive in time.

Mr. Frank McGibeny, who is acting head of the household, is always pleased to welcome visitors to his beautiful railway home. The car is probably one of the finest that has ever come south. It is unusually large, seventy-four feet long and ten feet wide. It is fitted up elegantly, and with every convenience and comfort that could be desired. It is a model home. There are steps at only one end of the car, the rear end being arranged as sort of a "back yard," with coal house and places for keeping articles that would be out of place on the inside. The first room at the front is the office. It opens into a hallway at the side, and is provided with a handsome roll top mahogany desk, table, chairs, and everything desirable in such a room. On the walls are pictures of the family and numberless other little knick-knacks.

Adjoining the office is the boudoir of Mrs. McGibeny, the mother of the family. This is richly upholstered, and is the handsomest apartment of the car. The children call it "mother's room."

In one corner is a library of books, and a beautifully carved folding-bed occupies one side. The floor is laid with soft rugs, and elegant plush portiers hang from the door, which leads into the large sitting room in the center of the car.

Next to this room are the linen closets and bathroom. These are very conveniently arranged, and are supplied with every home comfort.

The sitting and diningroom, which at night is converted into sleeping apartments for the younger members of the family, is provided with large soft cushioned chairs and sofas. There are also tables, footstools, Turkish rugs and other rich things. The windows are of beautiful plate glass, and the sides of the room are covered with mirrors. As a whole, the car is a model of luxury and convenience.

At the rear end of the car are the kitchen and pantries. The kitchen is provided with ranges and ample facilities for preparing all the delicacies of the market for the large family. Such provisions as can be kept are carried in the car, and even an ample supply of fuel is stored away in lockers beneath the car floor.

All the interior is finished in mahogany, and the outside is polished and decorated very artistically. In large gilt letters along the sides are the words: "The McGibeny Family."

The car stands at the Pryor street crossing, and attracted considerable attention yesterday.

CUTICURA REMEDIES,

Baby a Solid Rash,

Ugly, painful, blotched, malicious. No Rest by day, no peace by night. Doctors and all remedies failed. Tried Cuticura. Effect marvelous. Saved his life.

Cured by Cuticura

Our oldest child, now six years of age, when an infant six months old was attacked with a virulent, malignant skin disease. All ordinary remedies failing, we called our family physician, who attempted to cure it; but it spread with almost incredible rapidity until the lower portion of the little fellow's person, from the middle of his back down to his knees, was one solid rash, ugly, painful, blotched and malicious. We had no rest at night, no peace by day. Finally, we were advised to try the CUTICURA REMEDIES. The effect was simply marvelous. In three or four weeks a complete cure was wrought, leaving the little fellow's person as white and healthy as though he had never been attacked. In my opinion your valuable remedy saved his life, and today he is a strong, healthy child, perfectly well, no repetition of the disease having ever occurred. GEO. B. SMITH,
Att'y at Law and ex-Pros. Att'y, Ashland, O.

Boy Covered With Scabs.

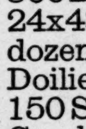
My boy, aged nine years, has been troubled all his life with a very bad humor, which appeared all over his body in small red blotches, with a dry, white scab on them. Last year he was worse than ever, being covered with scabs from the top of his head to his feet, and continually growing worse, although he had been treated by two physicians. As a last resort I determined to try the CUTICURA REMEDIES; they did all I ceuld wish. The humor rapidly disappeared, leaving the skin fair and smooth, and performing a thorough cure.
GEORGE F. LEAVITT, No. Andover, Mass.

Cuticura Resolvent,

The new blood and skin purifier and humor remedy, internally, and CUTICURA, the great skin cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin beautifier, externally, speedily cure in early life itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, scrofulous, and hereditary humors, with loss of hair, thus avoiding years of torture and disfiguration.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston, Mass.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BABY'S Skin and scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.



HOW MY SIDE ACHES!

Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney and Uterine Pains, and Rheumatism relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25 cents.

OUR THIS WEEK'S BARGAINS:

500 Dozen Turkish Towels, 24x48, at 12 1-2 cts.; 200 dozen All Linen Glass Doilies, 25 cts. per dozen; 150 Suburban, 11-4, White Crochet Spreads, $1.00; 10-4 All Linen Sheeting, $1.00. M. RICH & BROS.

NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE VIRGINIA HOME INSURANCE CO., RICHMOND, Va., December 5, 1889.

THIS IS TO NOTIFY THE PUBLIC THAT THE Virginia Home Insurance company, of Richmond, Va., has withdrawn from business in the state of Georgia. Said Virginia Home Insurance company has cancelled all policies issued by it in the state of Georgia, and has satisfied and paid all losses and all claims of its policy holders in the state of Georgia, and on the 8th day of March, 1890, will make application to Hon. W. A. Wright, comptroller-general and insurance commissioner of the state of Georgia, for leave to withdraw from the state treasury the $25,000 of bonds of the United States ($2,000) and Georgia ($23,000) now on deposit with him. WILLIAM H. PALMER, President.
dec9-d2m-sun

—THE—

Cincinnati Corrugating Company

Superior Iron and Steel Roofing.
Patent Edge Corrugations.
Ornamental Ceilings.
Substantial Arches.
Improved Lath.
Greatly Enlarged Facilities.

—THEIR—

OWN ROLLING MILLS.

No Chance for Poor Material!
EVERYTHING GUARANTEED THE BEST.

The Cincinnati Corrugating Co.

PIQUA, OHIO.
oct 20 13teo sun

DANCING SCHOOL.

YOUNG LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S CLASSes Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, at 7:30 o'clock. Children's and Misses' classes, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons, at 3:30 o'clock, in Traders' Bank building, second floor, room No. 15. Private lessons at any hour.
MISS GRACE McLELLAN.
jan 19—sun wed sun

MEDICAL.

THE GLORY OF MAN STRENGTH. VITALITY!

How Lost! How Regained,



KNOW THYSELF.

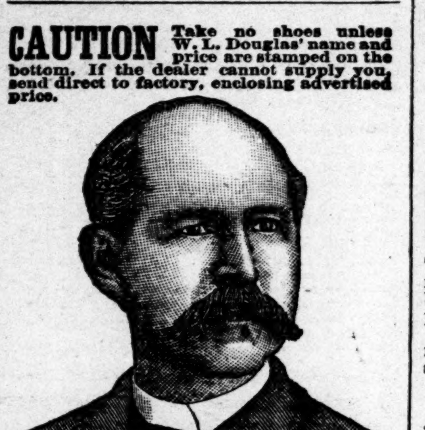
THE SCIENCE OF LIFE

A Scientific and Standard Popular Medical Treatise on the Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, Impurities of the Blood.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY AND THE UNTOLD MISERIES

Resulting from Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses or Overtaxation, Enervating and unfitting the victim for Work, Business, the Married or Social Relation. Avoid unskillful pretenders. Possess this great work. It contains 300 pages, royal 8vo. Beautiful binding, embossed, full gilt. Price only $1.00 by mail, postpaid, concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrative Prospectus Free, if you apply now. The distinguished author, Wm. H. Parker, M. D., received the GOLD AND JEWELLED MEDAL from the National Medical Association for this PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY. Dr. Parker and a corps of Assistant Physicians may be consulted, confidentially, by mail or in person, at the office of THE PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., to whom all orders for books or letters for advice should be directed as above.

CAUTION Take no shoes unless W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom. If the dealer cannot supply you, send direct to factory, enclosing advertised price.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Fine Calf, Heavy Laced Grain and Creedmoor Waterproof.
Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 & $2 WORKINGMEN'S SHOES.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

$3 & $2 SHOES FOR LADIES.

$1.75 SHOE FOR MISSES.
Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.
W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
G. H. & A. W. FORCE, 33 Whitehall.
PRICE & PORTER, 24 Marietta St.
J.E. WARNOCK, 61 Peachtree St.
jan1—d6m wed fri sun

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!

OVER A MILLION DISTRIBUTED

L.S.L.

Louisiana State Lottery Co.,

Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879 by an overwhelmingly popular vote.

Its MAMMOTH DRAWINGS take place Semi-annually, (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

FAMED FOR TWENTY YEARS
For Integrity of Its Drawings and Prompt Payment of Prizes.

Attested as follows;

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the monthly and semi-annual drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorise the company to use this certificate with fac-similes of our signatures attached to its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We, the undersigned banks and bankers will pay all prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters:
R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l B'k
PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.
CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING

At the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, February 11, 1890.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $300,000

100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars Each. Halves, $10; Quarters, $5; Tenths, $2; Twentieths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 PRIZE OF $300,000 is	$300,000
1 PRIZE OF 100,000 is	100,000
1 PRIZE OF 50,000 is	50,000
1 PRIZE OF 25,000 is	25,000
2 PRIZES OF 10,000 are	20,000
5 PRIZES OF 5,000 are	25,000
25 PRIZES OF 1,000 are	25,000
100 PRIZES OF 500 are	50,000
200 PRIZES OF 300 are	60,000
500 PRIZES OF 200 are	100,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.	
100 Prizes of $500 are	50,000
100 Prizes of 300 are	30,000
100 Prizes of 200 are	20,000
TERMINAL PRIZES.	
999 Prizes of $100 are	99,900
999 Prizes of 100 are	99,900
3,134 Prizes, amounting to	$1,054,800

NOTE.—Tickets drawing Capital Prizes are not entitled to Terminal Prizes.

AGENTS WANTED.

FOR CLUB RATES, or any further information desired, write, legibly, to the undersigned, clearly stating your residence, with state, county, street and number. More rapid return mail delivery will be assured by your inclosing an envelope bearing your full address.

IMPORTANT.
Address M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.,
or M. A. DAUPHIN, Washington, D. C.

By ordinary letter, containing Money Order, issued by all Express Companies, New York Exchange, Draft or Postal Note.

Address Registered Letters containing Currency to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

"REMEMBER, that the payment of Prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and the Tickets are signed by the President of an Institution, whose chartered rights are recognized in the Highest Courts; therefore, beware of all imitations or anonymous schemes."

ONE DOLLAR is the price of the smallest part or fraction of a ticket ISSUED BY US in any Drawing. Anything in our name offered for less than a Dollar is a swindle. wed sun mon wky

WHITE-HOUSE COOK-BOOK

AGENTS WANTED for the Most Salable COOK-BOOK Issued! By WHITE HOUSE STEWARD. Forty Years' Experience. Most Complete—Most Practical—Most Convenient—The Cheapest—The Best—The Latest. Address S. D. THOMPSON PUBLISHING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.
nly1r21—pwed fri sun wky

MISCELLANEOUS.

HOME LOAN & BANKING COMP'NY.

9 1-2 PEACHTREE STREET, ROOM 5, ATLANTA, GA.

Capital,	$125,000.00
Cash Capital,	84,749.16
Individual Liability,	250,000.00

Buys approved Commercial Paper.
Loans money on Real Estate on the installment plan in amounts from $100 up.
Purchase money notes bought and sold.
Will act as agent or trustee for individuals, estates or corporations.
Will act as administrator or executor of estates.
Can invest trust funds to advantage.
Prompt attention given to all correspondence and business placed in our hands.
H. PORTER, President. G. R. DeSAUSSURE, Cashier. H. M. ATKINSON, Vice-President.

ATLANTA MACHINE WORKS!

L. H. BECK, President. JOHN CAREY, Sec. and Treas. W. COOK, Supt.

FOUNDERS AND MACHINISTS!

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

THE COOK IMPROVED ABSORPTION ICE MACHINE,

Boilers, Smoke Stacks, Tanks, Shaftings, Pulleys, Hangers, Saw Mills, Mill Gearing, Gold Mining Machinery, and Castings of all descriptions. General Repair Work attended to promptly.
Corner Georgia Railroad and King Sts., Atlanta, Ga. Telephone No. 56.

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THE FIRST PREMIUM

For the Best Quality of Beer

Having been awarded to this, our Home Institution,

BY THE JUDGES OF THE PIEDMONT EXPOSITION.

To which fact we point with just pride. With vastly increased facilities and best improvements we are prepared to supply the increasing demand for our justly celebrated Lager Beer, brewed by our company, put up in kegs, bottles of half pints, pints and quarts, delivered to any part of the city or shipped to any point in Georgia and the south.

Best Canadian Malt, choice Bohemian, Bavarian and California Hops only are used for the manufacture of our Beer, and which are free for inspection to all at our brewery, corner Harris street and Courtland avenue.

Orders taken and promptly filled at No. 8. West Wall street. Telephone 1249.

We solicit the patronage of the trade throughout the south.

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Attorneys for the Central Georgia Bank and Macon Gaslight and Water Company.

HUGH V. WASHINGTON,
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Practice in State and Federal Courts. Business of non-residents will receive careful attention. nov8 3m

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jan16—d3m

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R. T. Dorsey. Albert Howell, Jr.
DORSEY & HOWELL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Offices 4 and 5, No. 27½ Whitehall street. Telephone No. 520. 7-10 1y

C. D. MADDOX,
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6½ Alabama Street, Atlanta, Ga.

EDMUND W. MARTIN,
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No. 55½ Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga. Telephone 512.

AZMON MURPHEY,
LAWYER.
65½ East Alabama street. ATLANTA, GA.

THOMAS WILLINGHAM,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
32½ South Broad street, Atlanta, Ga. Will practice in the state and federal courts. nov24dly

W. W. LAMBDIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
12½ East Alabama street. Telephone 379.
Professional Business Solicited.
nov1-6m

BENJAMIN H. HILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
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EUGENE M. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
8½ South Broad Street, ATLANTA, GA. 8-16 6m

H. C. Johnson. I. H. Johnson.
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ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
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WILLIAM W. GOODRICH,
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ATLANTA, GA.
Take Elevator. 9-17 1y

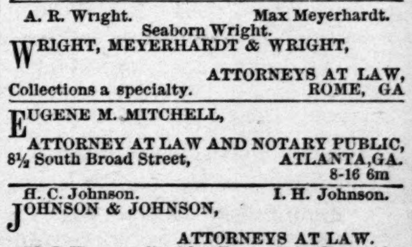
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TO THE MEDICAL PROFESSION:
SPECIAL SURGERY
And the medical and surgical treatment of Hemorrhoidal and rectal diseases.
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6 North Broad street. Branch office 1455 Broadway, New York. Dealers in Wall Paper, Lincrusta Walton, Room Mouldings, etc. jy21-1y

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Showing the Arrival and Departure of All Trains from This City—Central Time.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA.

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
*No. 3, from Savannah 7 00 am	*No. 2, to Macon, Albany, Thomasville and Sanannah 7 00 am
*No. 15, from Griffin and East Point 8 00 am	No. 20, to Hapeville 11 50 am
*No. 11, from Jacksonville, Albany and Macon 12 00 pm	*No. 12, to Macon, Albany and Jacksonville 2 15 pm
No. 19, from Hapeville and E. Point 1 50 pm	*No. 16, to East Point and Griffin 5 00 pm
*No. 1, from Jacksonville, Savannah and Macon 9 30 pm	*No. 4, to Macon, Savannah and Jacksonville 7 05 pm

EAST TENN., VA. & GA. R'Y.

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
*No. 14, from Savannah, Brunswick and Jacksonville 10 30 am	*No. 12, for Rome, New York, Cincinnati, Kn'xville and Memphis, and Ala. points 7 40 pm
*No. 13, from New York, Knoxville, Nashville and Cin'nati 11 50 am	*No. 14, for Rome, Nashville, Cincinnati, New York and Memphis 2 00 pm
*No. 11, from Cincinnati Nashville and Knoxville 12 40 am	*No. 11, for Savannah, Brunswick and Jacksonville 5 45 am
*No. 12, from Savannah, Jacksonville, Brunswick, Macon 7 55 pm	*No. 13, for Savannah, Brunswick and Jacksonville 7 00 pm

WESTERN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD.

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
From Chat'ga* 6 32am	To Chattanooga* 7 50am
From Marietta 8 35am	To Marietta 11 45am
From Rome 11 05am	To Chattanooga* 1 35pm
From Chat'ga* 1 45pm	To Rome 3 45pm
From Marietta 2 58pm	To Marietta 4 35pm
From Chat'ga* 6 40pm	To Chattanooga* 6 18pm
From Chat'ga* 10 32pm	To Chattanooga* 11 15pm
From Marietta‡ 10 30am	To Marietta‡ 4 00pm

ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD.

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
From Selma* 6 50am	To Selma* 1 25pm
From West Pt 9 15am	To West Point 3 35pm
From Selma* 2 10pm	To Selma* 9 50pm

GEORGIA RAILROAD.

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
From Augusta* 6 30am	To Augusta* 8 00am
From Covin't'n 7 55am	To Decatur 8 55am
From Decatur 10 15am	To Clarkston 12 10pm
From Augusta* 1 00pm	To Augusta* 2 45pm
From Clarkston 2 20pm	To Decatur 3 45pm
From Decatur 4 45pm	To Covington 6 20pm
Brom Augusta* 5 45pm	To Augusta* 11 15pm

PIEDMONT AIR-LINE.
(Richmond and Danville Railroad.)

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
From Lula 7 50am	To Washington* 7 10am
From Wash'ton*11 00am	To Lula 4 30pm
From Wash'ton* 9 40pm	To Washington* 6 00pm

GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY.

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
From Gre'n'ille* 6 05am	To Birm'gham* 1 13pm
From Tal'poosa* 9 15am	To Tallapoosa* 5 00pm
From Birm'm* 2 00pm	To Greenville* 10 45pm

ATLANTA AND FLORIDA RAILROAD.

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
From Fort Valley *11 50 am and 6 15 pm	To Fort Valley *3 05 pm and 7 00 am

*Daily. ‡Sunday only. All other trains daily, except Sunday. Central time.

ATLANTA AND NEW ORLEANS SHORT-LINE.
ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD CO
The most direct and best route to Montgomery, New Orleans, Texas and the Southwest.
The following schedule in effect Dec. 22, 1889:

SOUTHBOUND.	No. 50 Daily	No. 52 Daily	No 56 daily except Sunday.
Leave Atlanta	1 25 pm	9 50 pm	3 35 pm
Arrive Newnan	2 53 pm	11 08 pm	5 20 pm
" Lagrange	4 01 pm	12 03 am	6 24 pm
" West Point	4 34 pm	12 30 am	7 05 pm
" Opelika	5 14 pm	1 05 am	....
Arrive Columbus	6 25 pm	6 25 am	....
Arrive Montgomery	7 20 pm	3 00 am	....
Arrive Pensacola	1 25 am	9 15 am	....
Arrive Mobile	2 10 am	8 10 am	....
Arrive New Orleans	7 00 am	12 40 pm	....
Arrive Houston, Tex.	2 20 am	9 00 am	....
TO SELMA, VICKSBURG AND SHREVEPORT.			
Leave Montgomery	7 40 pm	7 35 am	....
Arrive Selma	9 20 pm	9 15 am	....

NORTHBOUND.	No. 51 Daily	No. 53 Daily.	No. 57 daily except Sunday.
Leave New Orleans	8 15 pm	3 05 pm	....
" Mobile	1 05 am	7 37 pm	....
" Pensacola	10 10 pm	11 45 am	....
Arrive Montgomery	7 30 am	12 52 am	....
Leave			
" Selma	5 50 am	4 45 pm	....
" Montgomery	7 50 am	1 10 am	....
" Columbus	7 45 am	....	....
" Opelika	10 15 am	3 08 am	....
" West Point	11 05 am	3 49 am	6 00 am
" LaGrange	11 36 am	4 16 am	6 31 am
" Newnan	12 50 pm	5 20 am	7 40 am
Arrive Atlanta	2 10 pm	6 50 am	9 15 am

Train 50 carries Pullman Buffet sleeping cars between New York and Atlanta, and Pullman Buffet sleeping cars between Atlanta and New Orleans. Train 51 carries Pullman Buffet car between New Orleans and Atlanta, and Atlanta and New York. Trains 52 and 53 carry Pullman Buffet sleeping car between Washington and New Orleans.

E. L. TYLER, Gen'l Manager. CHAS. H. CROMWELL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't.
JOHN A. GEE, District Pass. Agent.

WHEN SPRINGTIME COMES

THE FAIR SEX WILL ARRAY ITSELF IN PURPLE AND FINE LINEN.

The New Styles Which the Change of Seasons Will Bring Forth Some Beautiful Costumes for Atlanta Ladies.

With the approach of Lent the women of a charitable bent renew their interest in the good work which may possibly have flagged during the gay season, while those whose time is always taken up with worldly things, devote the dull days of fasting to dry goods stores and dressmakers.

A pretty woman and a most artistically dressed one said, "I always spend Lent in planning and having made my gowns for the summer and spring season. There is a holy calm about the forty days of fasting which, coupled with the freshness and beauty of early spring, fills me with an inspiration that finds its satisfactory outlet in combinations of silks, laces, and so forth. I often spend the season in New York, and when I return one has but to gazs upon me to behold the whole of my husband's estate."

The women who have indulged in expensive heavy wraps and furs this winter are bemoaning the coming of spring, and regretting the mild winter season, which has made the wearing of such things an absolute anguish. Wear them they will on the balmiest and June-like days. Why they purchase such things at all will be answered when the reason is given for southern people's building houses on northern plan with cooped-up interiors and verandas as big as one's hand.

I have felt sorry for these fur-bedecked, heavily-wrapped figures struggling beneath their heaviness and heat all the winter. One of the prettiest and most attractive young married women here is now in sorrow over a Bedfern wrap which she purchased late in the saason. It cost a cool hundred dollars and she has not been able to wear it but once or twice since it came. It is a lovely thing, in heavy and exquisitely fine dark-brown broadcloth, reaching from throat to skirt-hem, made plain and close-fitttng. The back is braided in black silk, as are the sleeves, and the latter are bordered with a fine fringe of monkey fur. The front fastens diagonally from the left shoulder, and is finished also with the fur and braid.

Nothing very pronounced and unusual ever lasts long, and the spring siyles prove this in entirely putting aside the directoire and empire gowns, which were the rage last season. Scarcely a suggestion of these styles remain in the fashions for this year, and last season although such frocks were almost universally worn, there were a few very stylish women here who have adopted these dresses for street or visiting wear.

"Such gowns," they argued, "will do well enough for high teas and fancy parties, where one can be be-puffed and be-girdled to one's heart's content, but for formal occasions give us conventional draperies and tailor cut jackets."

Nothing can be plainer than the styles which will be worn this season. The fancy of dressmaker and designer can find no inspiratien save in the sleeves to these toilets, which are still puffed and pleated in many ways, and ornamented with deep cuffs, buttons, and so forth. The everlasting points, of which people have grown very weary for the past few months, will be continued, but will not prevail in spring costumes.

A lovely carriage gown of deep green broadcloth, which has just been revived from Krakauer has the draperies in the back perfectly plain. The long overskirt, reaching to the hem of the lower skirt, is slightly pleated on the hips, and opened from hip to hem on one side, this side and the front being bordered with graduating points of black silk passementerie. The bodice has a medium-sized belt of black velvet, making a V in front, and the material makes a few soft folds from shoulder to walst over a V shaped black velvet vest. These folds are caught with rows of tiny black silk buttons on the shoulder and over the bust, and the leg-of-mutton sleeves have all the way down two stripes of black velvet over-folded with the material, which is held by rows of the small buttons.

The hat to match this is broad-brimmed green straw, the brim graduating to nothing in the back, which is finished with a jaunty bow of black velvet ribbon and velvet strings which tie under the chin in a graceful, fluffy bow. The only other trimming is another large velvet bow, over the front of the brim which is also lined with black velvet.

The hats and bonnets are all low crowned, the latter conforming in their close-fitting simplicity to the plainness of the costumes they match. Most of them have the crowns covered with cloth like the dress. One belonging to a bride's traveling suit had the crown of dark green broadcloth and the plain, close-fitting brim finished with folds of black velvet; a knot of this in which nestled three humming birds formed the front ornament and there were narrow strings and a tiny bow of black velvet to fasten closely under the chin. The broadcloth suit had its plain panel draperies finished with rows of medium-sized velvet buttons and the waist was also finished with black velvet.

Another lovely bonnet to match a white broad-cloth suit had its crown of white velvet embroidered in gold amd the brim finished with soft folds of velvet, from which peeped a delicate vine of pink velvet forget-me-nots. The rim was covered with a narrow puffing of dark red velvet, which also formed the narrow string and bow.

In bridal gowns, themselves, there is never any great novelty. White satin is the approved material, and this has been embroidered in silver, pearls and crystal beads until people are beginning to grow tired of so much ornamentation and want to go back to the plain material, choosing it of the most elegant quality and rich lace or tulle forming all or part of the front and wide draperies.

The only novel departure is in the veil, which is now often made shorter and arranged in a short, closely fitting piece across the face just like the street veils worn with small bonnets. These veils are far more becoming than the regulation ones which often get folded over the face in ugly wrinkles and fall ungracefully to the hem of her bridesship's robe.

It is a noticeable fact that positively no silver or gold ornaments finish the trimmings of hats or bonnets for the coming season, and that the only ornaments of the kind fasten the draperies and bodices. A gown ordered by an Atlanta belle for the spring season has the sleeves, the waist trimming, and the slightly gathered, straight, falling front of heliotrope India silk figured in black fern leaves. On either side of this front are two wide folds of black velvet from waist to hem. The back and side draperies and bodice are of plain heliotrope silk, the latter slightly gathered in front into a wide belt of black velvet fastened by a long, narrow buckle of oxodized silver. From the shoulder two pieces of velvet form a V above the bust, this being fastened in the point with an oxidized silver medallion.

Silver, gold and bronze medalions and buckles are to be seen upon all the London and Paris made gowns, and belts of these metals are the most novel feature in spring frocks. These belts are some two or three inches, are formed of the fine fixible metal, and have large buckles in every shape and wrought in every imaginable design.

A fashionable woman who has a penchant for cats, has ordered from her Paris modiste a tea-gown of pearl-gray faille, the graceful draperies to be confined at the waist with a flexible silver belt, whose large, round buckle is carved in a life-like cat's head, while the soft, siver gauge belt is buttoned in by the smaller silver heads, and the draperies are looped with medallions of the same.

An evening gown of heavy white velvet, to be worn at the club reception, is long trained and severely plain as to the draperies, whose few folds are caught with gold lions' heads. The gold belt has a buckle in the same design with ruby eyes, and the short sleeves are also caught on the shoulder with these medallions.

Heliotrope in every shade and combined with everything will be the prevailing shade for spring and summer, and this color is brought out in every enticing design. With the plainness in drapery there comes greater demand for the finest and most costly material, and nothing coarse in texture is good form. Black is generally preferred for the contrasting shade, and there is no combination of the lighter and darker colors in a suit unless the dark material be velvet.

A woman who cannot afford many costumes a season should always have two bodices made to her visiting toilet. One for visiting and carriage wear, and one more dressy for luncheon and afternoon teas, and a different bonnet for these occasions is always pretty. For a black lace gown a dressy bodice of black silk, brocaded in small yellow flowers, has the neck cut round and a little low in front and finished with a deep, flat-lying ruffle of lace. The puffed lace sleeves are lined with yellow silk, and the bonnet to match has the rim and strings of black lace and the crown entirely covered with tiny buttercups.

The cotton frocks for the coming season have the skirts pleated or tucked from waist to hem and the waists, which are all cut low, have folds or gathers from the shoulders to the belts. All of them have belts and many of these are finished with long ribbon bows and ends in the back, such as have been worn on lace evening and visiting toilets. The belts, cuffs and vests are chiefly made of dark velvets, and rows of velvet ribbon is a favorite trimming for the panels and deep hems of the skirt draperies. The hats to wear with these gowns are of rough straw, low-crowned, broad-brimmed in front, graduating to very narrow in the back, and finished with jaunty bows of velvet or ribbon, and sprays of grasses or field flowers.

MAUDE ANDREWS.

NOT MUCH ACTIVITY.

Reports of Trade Less Encouraging Than Last Week's.

NEW YORK, February 8.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: It rarely happens that the situation in business is as perplexing as it now appears. With many causes of apprehension removed, there is still a lack of expected activity, and notwithstanding the perceptible improvement here within the past few days, the general tone of reports is less encouraging. Yet, in every quarter there is seen stong confidence in the future of business, and such reaction as appears is generally believed to be temporary. The monetary prospect has clearly improved. While bank rates in England have not been reduced, gains of $1,810,000 by the Bank of England, and $400,000 by the Bank of France in gold reserve lessens the chance of a disturbing drain from that side. The domestic money markets are generally growing easier, with a moderate or fair demand. Some disturbances on account of wool failures at Philadelphia is about the only local movement reported of an adverse nature. Collections also are average or fair at nearly all points and definitely improved at several.

THE MONEY MARKET.

Money accumulates here, notwithstanding the treasury has taken in $1,000,000 during the week more than it has paid out. The volume of new business in progress seems to be less accurately reflected than usual by payments through banks which include settlements on transactions of months ago. Clearings outside of New York last week showed a gain of 8.2 per cent over last year and in January a gain of 10.9 per cent, but in few branches of trade has there been so considerable an increase in new transactions. Larger branches of industry do not for the moment show entirely encouraging results. Iron is unmistakably weaker at Pittsburg and here. Offerings are below current prices continuing, and while the steadiness at Philadelphia is considered hopeful, business in bar iron is there pronounced very dull; in plates "very dull," in structural iron new business comes very slowly. In nails there is not much doing at present, and in steel rails only two or three moderate sales are reported. The decline in England from 65s. 7d. to 54s. 9d. for Scotch pig, has some influence here. In wool Boston sales for the week have been only 1,800,000 pounds, and the prices of almost all domestic wools are lower, while at Philadelphia trade is extraordinarily dull, in part because of failures this week many manufacturers, including some of the strongest, are seriously considering the propriety of shutting mills for a time that the accumulation of unsold goods in dealers' hands may be reduced. The exceptional weather is sufficient cause for depression in this business, as in boots and shoes, of which the retailers hold an unsold surplus, and hence are buying little.

COTTON AND ITS MANUFACTURE.

Cotton manufacture is well up to last year in production, but without material increase. Cotton is a sixteenth higher in spite of the considerable decrease in exports this week, and the sales were 618,000 bales, speculation being rampant. The foreign trade of the country seems to shrink little, as is natural, after the enormous movement of last year, and exports and imports at New York both show some decline, in comparison with a year ago, returns, as usual, including no specie but merchandise only.

Business failures occurring throughout the country during the lart week number for the United States, 265; Canada, 56. Total, 321, against 291 last week.

The plague of lamps is the breaking of chimneys; but that is unnecessary — there are chimneys that do not break.

They are made of tough glass, which costs more than common glass, but not so much more as to make it impossible to sell them at the usual retail price; so the dealer gets less profit on them.

The dealer wants to know where his future chimney trade is to come from, if he sells chimneys that last forever. He secures the "good will" and good profits, as well.

"Pearl-top"  is the chimney; Mac beth & Co., Pittsburgh, the makers.

NO HARM CAN COME

From using for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat and Incipient Lung Troubles

KIDD'S COUGH SYRUP

It is pleasant to the taste and will cure the most obstinate cold. Prepared by FLEMING BROS., PITTSBURGH.

Sold by all druggists at 25 cents per bottle. Insist on having it.

S. S. S.



"Now from the virgin's cheek a fresher bloom
Shoots, less and less, the live commotion round;
Her lips blush deeper sweets; she breathes of youth;
The shining moisture swells into her eyes
In brighter flow; her wishing bosom heaves
With palpitation wild; kind tumults seize
Her veins, and all her yielding soul is love."

And why? It is because she understands the enervating influences of Spring, and this to counteract has wisely used the great and widely-known S. S. S.

THE GREAT SPRING TONIC.

W. H. Gibert, Druggist, Albany, Ga., writes: "We are selling large quantities of Swift's Specific for a spring alterative and general health tonic, and with the best results. It is now largely used as a preventive and cure for Malaria. There are many remarkable evidences of its merit in this section."

Rev. L. B. Paine, Macon, Ga., writes: "We have been using Swift's Specific at the orphans' home as a remedy for blood complaints and as a general health tonic, and have had remarkable results from its use on the children and employees of the institution. It is such an excellent tonic, and keeps the blood so pure, that the system is less liable to disease. It has cured some of our children of Scrofula."

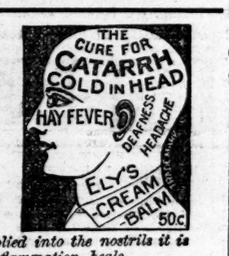
Treatise on the Blood mailed free
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SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Good morning "Paris Exposition, 1889.

Pears obtained the only gold medal awarded solely for toilet SOAP in competition with all the world. *Highest possible distinction.*"

Ely's Cream Balm
THE CURE FOR CATARRH HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD



Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, NEW YORK. 50c

PAINLESS BEECHAM'S PILLS EFFECTUAL

THE GREAT ENGLISH MEDICINE WORTH A GUINEA A BOX

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fulness, and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c. THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. This is no fiction. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and they will be acknowledged to be *a Wonderful Medicine.*

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly *restore females* to complete health. For a

WEAK STOMACH; IMPAIRED DIGESTION; DISORDERED LIVER;

they ACT LIKE MAGIC:—*a few doses* will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the muscular System; restoring long-lost Complexion; bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH the *whole physical energy* of the human frame. These are "facts" admitted by thousands, in all classes of society; and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PATENT MEDICINE IN THE WORLD. Full directions with each Box.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
Sold by Druggists generally. B. F. ALLEN & CO., 365 and 367 Canal St., New York, Sole Agents for the United States, *who* (if *your* druggist does not keep them,)

WILL MAIL BEECHAM'S PILLS ON RECEIPT OF PRICE 25 CENTS A BOX.



Never Known to Fail.

Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copaiba, the best remedy for gonorrhœa, gleet and all diseases of the urinary organs. Its portable form, freedom from taste and speedy action (frequently curing in three or four days and always in less time than any other preparation) make "Tarrant's Extract" the most desirable remedy ever manufactured. All genuine has red strip across the face of label, with signature of Tarrant & Co., New York, upon it. Price $1, sold by all druggists. oct20—26t su

$3.00, $3.00, $3.00
For One Dozen Cabinet Photographs.
J. J. FABER,
28 1-2 Whitehall Street.

KIDNEY and any urinary troubles easily, safely and quickly cured by DOCUTA capsules. Severest cases cured in seven days. Sold $1.50 per box, all druggists, or by mail from Dock Mf'g. Co., 112 White street, New York. Full directions.

DR. A. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT

Patented August 16, '87. Improved July 30, 1889.

GENTS' No. 4 BELT. WITH SPINAL APPLIANCE ATTACHED.

LADIES' No. 4 BELT. WITH SPINAL APPLIANCE ATTACHED.

Front View. Suspensory. Back View. Back View.

Dr. OWEN'S Electro-Galvanic Belt and Suspensory will cure all diseases and all others of a nervous character:—Rheumatism of any kind, Sciatica, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Spinal Diseases, St. Vitus' Dance, Brights Disease, Piles, Heart Diseases, Lumbago, General and Nervous Debility, Costiveness, Kidney Diseases, Nervousness, Trembling, Wasting of the Body, and all diseases caused from Indiscretion in Youth or Married Life, Nervous Prostration, Personal Weakness or Exhaustion, Female Complaints, in fact all nervous diseases pertaining to Male or Female. We challenge the World to produce a belt that will compare with it. The current is under the control of the wearer and can be made *mild or strong* to suit any complaint; this cannot be done with any other belt. The Suspensory for weakness of men is connected directly to the *Battery*, the disks are so adjusted that by means of our appliances the *Electricity* can be carried to any part of the Body. This is the *Latest* and *Greatest* improvement ever made in applying Electricity to the *Body*. This Electro-Galvanic Body Belt has just been patented. Every buyer of a belt wants the best, and this he will find the Owen to be. It differs from all others. It is a *Battery* Belt containing 30 Galvanic cells with 100 degrees of strength, except our *No. 4 Full Power Guarantee Belt, which Contains Two Batteries and Twenty Galvanic Cells,* with 200 degrees of strength, has a *Positive* and *Negative* current, and the current can be reversed.

The Owen Belt is not a *Chain, Wire* or *Voltaic* Belt, or a *Pad,* of any description. It will cure all complaints *Curable* by Electricity or a Galvanic Battery. The Electric current can be *Tested by any one* before it is applied to the body, and is worn only from six to ten hours day or night. After examining this belt you will buy no other, as it is light and easily worn and superior to all others now offered for sale. To show the *Entire Confidence* we have in our Electro-Galvanic Belt and Appliance, we will send our *Full Power No. 4* Belt complete to responsible parties on thirty days' trial, and if it does not *Prove to be* or *do* what we *Represent,* you can return it to us. Physicians endorse the Owen Belt as the best. Send 6c. postage for our free illustrated pamphlet of 224 pages written by a physician of over 40 years experience, which will be sent you in a plain sealed envelope, giving instructions how to treat yourself with electricity without the aid of a physician or the use of medicine. Send for a pair of Dr. Owen's Electric Insoles, Price $1.00, which will cure you of Cold Chilblains, Cramps in Feet or Legs, or Cold Feet. Do not waste your money on belts patented years ago. We have private consultation rooms for ladies as well as gents, and all who call or write us can rest assured that they will receive an honest opinion, and if the belt is not adapted to their case they will be so advised. Open at all times. Consultation at office, or by mail free. For information how to obtain trial belt see 224-page pamphlet.

Mention This Paper. The OWEN ELECTRIC BELT & APPLIANCE CO., 306 North Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

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CIGARS.

The Purest and the Best.

This is an age of adulteration and cheap goods. Most every article has its counterpart in something cheaper. Groceries are adulterated in almost every conceivable form. Take sugar, for instance. It is very seldom you can get the pure, genuine stuff.

It is that way with Tobacco and Cigars. Probably in no business is the adulteration carried to such an extent as in cigar making. It is right cleverly done, too. A fair-looking and unobjectionable wrapper is filled with trash; merely the pickings and scraps around a tobacco factory. The filling is subjected to chemicals, and furnishes a right decent smoke for the time being. In fact, you can hardly tell whether you are smoking a strictly pure Havana cigar or one of a cheap and adulterated grade. The effect may be observed afterward. While a cheap cigar may be smoked with almost as much pleasure and scarcely feel the effect at the time, yet it will have a deleterious bearing on the human system. There is wherein the danger lies in smoking cheap cigars. It is an old saying, and one that is strictly true, that "it is the best to get the best." Good goods, pure goods, are never hurtful. Instead of having a hurtful character, they have more of a building up, invigorating effect. There is nothing so invigorating, so restful, so delicious, and that drives away care more effectively than a real first-class cigar.

It is our intention to call your attention to two brands that have the approval of connoiseurs all over the country. These brands have been weighed in the balance and found not wanting. To a thoughtful person it is almost useless to call their attention to these brands. They know them. They have usec them. The brands of the cigars referred to, are:

"The Rabbit Foot."
"The Three Kings."

They are manufactured by the celebrated house of Lichtenstein Bros., of New York, and are sold to the trade by Harralson Bros. & Co., of this city. Lichtenstein Bros. are probably the best cigar manufacturers in America, and turn out only the very best class of goods. These cigars are retailed at 5 cents. They are regarded by many to be as good as the regular 10-cent cigar. They are sold to the southern and southwestern trade through the large wholesale house of Harralson Bros. & Co. So popular have they become since being placed on the market that there is scarcely a town throughout the southeastern states that these cigars are not well and favorably known. If you have not had an opportunity to buy them, ask your dealer to order you a box. They furnish a mild, pleasant, restful smoke. sun tues fri

TRUNKS! TRUNKS!

WE SHALL MANUFACTURE

60,000 Trunks!

—DURING THE—

YEAR 1890,

—AND—

WILL SELL CHEAPER

By far than any other southern manufacturer.

BARGAINS TO OFFER YOU!

ABE FOOT & BRO.,

34 WHITEHALL STREET.



Big G has given universal satisfaction in the cure of Gonorrhœa and Gleet. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers. A. J. STONER, M.D., Decatur, Ill. PRICE, $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

FREE TO MEN

A valuable treatise (sent sealed) on home treatment and CURE of the effects of self-abuse, Early Excesses, Emissions, Nervous Debility, Lost Sexual Power, Impotency, &c. Address at once, G. M. Co., 835 Broadway, New York. feb2—4t sun wed fri&wkydt

MIS CEL LANEOUS.

ESTABLISHED IN 1878 BY THE

MEXICAN NATIONAL GOVERNMENT.

LOTTERY OF THE PUBLIC CHARITY.

Operated under a twenty year's contract by the Mexican International Improvement Company.

Grand Monthly drawings held in the Moresque Pavilion in the Alameda Park, City of Mexico, and publicly conducted by government officials appointed for the purpose by the Secretary of the Interior and the Treasury.

LOTTERY OF THE BENEFICENCIA PUBLICA.

THE NEXT MONTHLY DRAWING will be held in the CITY OF MEXICO, ON THURSDAY,

March 6th, 1890.

CAPITAL PRIZE $60,000

80,000 Tickets at $4, $320,000.
Price of Tickets, American Money.
Wholes, $4. Halves, $2. Quarters, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 Capital Prize of	$60,000	is	$60,000
1 Capital Prize of	20,000	is	20,000
1 Capital Prize of	10,000	is	10,000
1 Grand Prize of	2,000	is	2,000
3 Prizes of	1,000	are	3,000
6 Prizes of	500	are	3,000
20 Prizes of	200	are	4,000
100 Prizes of	100	are	10,000
340 Prizes of	50	are	17,000
554 Prizes of	20	are	11,080

APPROXIMATION OF PRIZES.

150 Prizes of $60 approximating to $60,000, prize		9,000
150 Prizes of $50 approximating to $20,000, prize		7,500
150 Prizes of $40 approximating to $10,000, prize		6,000
799 Terminals of $20 decided by 60,000, prize		15,960
2,276	Prizes amounting to	$178,560

All Prizes sold in the United States fully paid in U. S. Currency.

AGENTS WANTED.

☞ FOR CLUB RATES, or any further information desired, write legibly to the undersigned, clearly stating your residence, with state, county, street and number. More rapid return mail delivery will be assured by your enclosing an envelope bearing your full address

IMPORTANT.

Address, U. BASSETTI, City of Mexico, Mexico.

By ordinary letter, containing MONEY ORDER issued by all express companies. New York Exchange, Draft or Postal Note.

SPECIAL FEATURES.

By terms of contract the company must deposit the sum of all prizes included in the scheme before selling a single ticket, and receive the following official permit:

CERTIFICATE.—I hereby certify that the Bank of London and Mexico has on deposit the necessary funds to guarantee the payment of all prizes drawn by the Loteria de la Beneficencia Publica.

APOLINAR CASTILLO, Interrenor.

Further, the company is required to distribute fifty-six per cent of the value of all the tickets in prizes—a larger proportion than is given by any other lottery.

Finally, the number of tickets is limited to 80,000 20,000 less than are sold by other lotteries using the same scheme. sun fri- wky

FAST BLACK STOCKINGS.

F. P. Robinson Dye.



"CLEANFAST"

We guarantee an absolutely clean, fast color which will improve by washing. The wearing quality is unsurpassed.

None genuine without our trade mark on each pair. We have also Darning Cotton of the same dye. Send for price list. Order by mail.

Sold only in Atlanta by Chamberlin, Johnson & Co. tu sun fri

ABOUT GLOVES.

When you are buying *gloves* remember that there is such a thing as a price that is too *cheap.* It is better to pay a fair price and get good gloves like Hutchinson's. They are made from selected skins in the best manner and are *warranted* to be the most serviceable made. If you want to know more about gloves in general and Hutchinson's Gloves in particular, enclose stamp for the book About Gloves. It will interest you. ESTABLISHED 1862.



JOHN G. HUTCHINSON, Johnstown, N. Y.

TEXAS LANDS.

PARTIES INTERESTED IN TEXAS LANDS will find it to their interest to correspond with THOMSON & DONAN, Austin, Texas.

Registration in West End.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BOOKS for registration of voters for an election to occur on February 25 on the question of issuing bonds, will be open on Monday, February 10, 1890, at the office of the clerk of council, and continue open until five o'clock on the afternoon of February 21, 1890. Voters expecting to participate in said election must register between the hours of 7 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m.

J. A. CALDWELL,
fri sun Clerk of Council of West End.

GOOD MEN WANTED to handle the great MONEY SAVING WORK, COMPLETE "HORSE-BOOK & STOCK-DOCTOR." 18 Departments. 750 Engravings. Sales Sure—Fast. 30 Days Time. H. B. THOMPSON PUB. CO., ST. LOUIS, MO. u2l | yjdly sun wed fri wky

DRY GOODS, FURNITURE, CARPETS, ETC.

CHAMBERLIN, JOHNSON & CO.,

THE LARGEST STORE IN ALL THE SOUTHERN STATES!

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, FURNITURE AND SHOES

The principal importance of a mystery is the mystery itself, and often when examined closely and carefully it proves to be a reality. We advertised during January that we would make a Clearance Sale of certain classes and lines of goods. Our sales during that month seemed to have been touched by a diviner's rod, and we unloaded thousands and thousands of dollars worth of Winter Goods. We did not get full value, and in many instances not even cost, but we got all we asked, as we were determined to clear out what we advertised. Our sales leaped as if by a magic touch day by day as the stocks dwindled beautifully less. We have today the cleanest stock in the state, and three buyers in the markets shipping more goods. We have received

New Silks, Black and Colors

And Trimmings, such as have never been seen in this market. These late imported fabrics are now in stock, and we have the trimmings also in stock to match them. All new styles for the Spring Trade, and it will be a pleasure to show them whether you desire to buy or not. In woolens, we have just marked a beautiful line in 46-inch Wool Henriettas in all the late shades, also some new styles in Black Woolens. We will open many cases this week. The styles are new, and it will pay you to inspect them. Nothing of the kind has ever been shown here before. Our imported Embroideries from St. Gaul, Switzerland, are opened, marked and ready for your opinion as to their beauty and magnificence. We truly believe that we have never been so fortunate in the selections, and know that the prices will please all who desire first-class White Goods. It is the largest stock of the kind ever bought by us. We have spared no pains nor expense in trying to get new styles. Hemstitched, tucked Vandyke Points, etc., are among the beauties. Special attention was paid to Misses' and Children's lengths, and we have them in all the late styles.

We are opening some beauties in our plain White Goods department, and the prices are astonishingly low. We claim to carry the very best Glove in the land; in fact the best made in the world—warranted a good fitter and first-class wearer---just opened a full and complete stock. We would call attention to our Gents' Furnishing Department. We have nothing but the best, therefore, nothing low-priced or commonly known as cheap. But we carry, we think, the best line of Gents' Shirts in the south, with a full and complete stock of Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Underwear, etc., etc. Don't forget that we sell Black Hose with a solid and complete guarantee not to crock or dye. We have a complete line of Table Linens, Towels, Napkins, D'Oylies, Tray Cloths and Carving Cloths.

In Carpets we are opening, and will this week place in stock the advance shipments of the largest spring purchases ever shipped to Georgia. We have the trade in first-class Carpets, and we must and will buy the goods, We are dealing with first hands and taking advantage of every discount, hence we can and do defy competition; not only in the south, but in America. We have first-class upholsterers ready to go to any part of the south to lay and drape our goods. Our Furniture Department has proved a marvel of success; altogether beyond our most sanguine expectations. The quality in hard woods seems to have touched the pulse of trade, and we have never experienced a more pleasant season. We have sold in Atlanta and in almost every city in Georgia, in Florida, in Alabama, in South Carolina and North Carolina, and we expect to sell our Hard Wood Furture in every city in the south. We are the sole agents, and no house can represent us in this matter, as we have always men ready to go by next train to meet the demands of a letter or telegram to furnish a Hotel, Boarding House, Palace or Cottage. We do not carry common Furniture.

NOT A SINGLE PIECE OF SHODDY FURNITURE IS IN STOCK!

We guarantee every piece, and at the same time we give prices that will astonish the best informed. We deal altogether with the factories, get all the discounts, and no firm or house can handle a single piece of our goods, as we have the exclusive agency, and sell at the same retail prices that are asked at the factory in New York, or any other city in America. The only question for the buyer is:

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

If you want a veneered Walnut Suit, we don't keep it. If you want a painted pine suit, we don't keep it. But if you want hard wood that will brighten and grow rich with age, we have the goods and it will cost more than a painted suit that will blister and scale in a few years, or the soft wood with the beautiful veneering that will crumble in a few months. If you have a home you want good Furniture. If you have a family and is renting, you want good Furniture. If you are unmarried and are furnishing your own quarters, you want good Furniture. Why? Just because the hard wood furniture will be as valuable in years to come as it is today. This common sense will also apply to carpets. Fvery man and woman who can buy and furnish a home can at once disearn the difference in cheap stuff and low priced stuff. One is high at any price, the other low grade but first class and perfect made. This rule applies to fabrics of every kind as well as woods. Any farmer's boy could tell that a pine rail would last so short a time that his father would not pay for the making, and that an oak would last a century. Just so with all cheap and unsound things. Adulterations, with their miraculous inventiveness, have, to a wonderful degree, caught a portion of the populace. But not exactly that kind that we claim as customers. We desire it distinctly understood that we keep nothing that is adulterated, and that we have for twenty-four years guaranteed every article that has passed over our counters to be just as represented by the salesman that sold it, and for the coming season we will be more abunndantly able to give prices on quality of goods never known in Atlanta before. Be sure to price with us if you waht first class goods before placing your order.

CHAMBERLIN, JOHNSON & CO.,

CAMPING OUT.

DR. TALMAGE'S TRAVELS IN THE HOLY LAND.

Elaborate Arrangements for the Traveler's Comfort—Eating in Oriental Fashion—Good Fare and an Abundance of It.

BEYROUT, December 23.—[Special Correspondent Constitution.]—We originally had set aside six consetutive days for our stay at Jerusalem, but on the evening of the second day after our return from Bethlehem, Dr. Talmage gave instructions to begin the encampment on the following morning. He did this for two reasons—to avoid trouble on Sunday, to which he is uncompromisingly opposed, and to improve to the very best advantage the delightful weather we are enjoying, before the rainy season should set in. In Palestine the rainy season lasts two months, during which time there is an unremitting supply of moisture, some times present in the form of fine spray, at other times falling in heavy rain. Whether in the one form or the other the atmospheric condition is that of perpetual dampness, making traveling exceedingly unpleasant. We had provided ourselves with an abundance of waterproof garments, and our supply of boots and shoes was equal to every possible condition of weather. At the same Dr. Talmage and his traveling companions were anxious to make the most of the pleasant days present to us, not knowing how much longer they would last. So orders were issued to prepare camp, as the following day we were to start for the Jordan. Camping out in the holy land is an experience which will bear description.

THE CARAVAN.

The camp is not as simple an arrangement as the uninitiated may suppose. In appearance it is a regular caravan moving slowly, not faster than three miles an hour, and rarely traveling longer than seven hours a day. The persons constituting the members of our camp were, the five in our party, three of whom were ladies; one dragoman or guide, one sheik, who was our protection against Bedouin marauders, a cook, two waiters and seven muleteers. Sometimes, but not always, the sheik had a Nubian negro to carry his double-barrelled gun, which he always kept loaded and ready for business. Of animals we had eight horses, nine mules and five donkeys, making in all a total of eighteen persons and twenty-two animals. Besides the personal baggage of the tourists, consisting of trunks, valises, etc., there were in our camp a complete outfit of beds, bedding, five tables, a dozen or so of Turkish rugs, a stove and a full supply of cooking utensils, an elaborate table service, all requirements for the toilet, a kitchen tent, a saloon tent, three sleeping tents and two smaller tents, an abundance of provisions and any quantity of smaller items too numerous to mention.

The camp is divided into two parts, one traveling for the accommodation of the sight-seers, the other to cater to their necessities of refreshment and repose. Of these the former is the smaller, consisting only of the tourists themselves, the dragoman, the sheik and two waiters, who carry with them the lunch tent. These two divisions of the camp never move together, the larger one of them preceding the tourists in order to make ready for the night. As soon as the party arrive at a camping place, after the day's travel, they dismount and repair to their tents, where they find everything in readiness for their comfort. The sleeping tents are richly decorated with Egyptian needlework, are carpeted with soft, thick Turkish rugs laid on the bare ground, and each contains one or two iron bedsteads, a table, furniture for the toilet, candlesticks, etc. It presents a home-like, inviting appearance. The general programme for the day is about as follows: Morning call at six. Half an hour later breakfast, consisting of eggs and chops, bread, butter, jam and coffee. At seven the members of the party are on horseback ready for their journey. After four hours' ride we dismount for luncheon, when the lunch tent is quickly raised, a rug spread on the ground, over this is laid a dainty table-cloth, and on this is spread cold chicken, hard-boiled eggs, sardines, bread, oranges, nuts, raisins and cheese. The tourists recline while they eat and drink in oriental fashion, and help themselves to what lies before them on plates of agate-ware. Everything served is fresh and of excellent quality, and there is plenty of it. While the tourists are taking their lunch the larger part of the encampment, which is not packed in the morning until after the tourists have left, passes by and proceeds to the next camping place. At half-past one travel is resumed. Three hours more in the saddle, and one feels ready for another meal. Even the most dyspeptic person is willing for dinner, which happily is invariably a good one. Excellent hot soup is followed with roast meat and vegetables. Next come roast fowl and salad. Capital pudding is then served. Nuts, ralsins, oranges, pomegranates and other fruits—cheese and Turkish coffee—end the repast. After dinner a lively bonfire is started, around which the tourists assemble and rehearse the scenes and incidents of the day. At 9, the shoes left in front of the tents for the porter to blacken, are the sure indications that the weary tourists have retired for the night. Pass the camp at any time of the night, however, and three figures are seen to hover around the campfire. They are a shabbily dressed guard, it is true, but, as they are armed to the teeth with guns, pistols, bowie-knives, in one word with a whole arsenal of weapons, bold indeed must be the robbers who would dare to attack these grim-visaged warriors. They come quietly to the camp about seven in the evening, their services having been secured from among the principal men in the locality where the party happens to be, and remain on duty until the camp is alive with preparations for the next day's journey, when they take their departure as quietly as they came.

THE ARAB GUARDS.

All the attendants in camp are Arabs. Most of them understand but two English words, "good" and "finish," this pronounced feenish. They say "good" when you either mount or dismount from your horse. Caressingly they pat the animal, and at the same time throw into their pronunciation of the word the two meanings: the horse is a good one; don't you think he is a good one? Your attendant says "feenish" when you ask him for something of which the supply is exhausted. He is a mirthful individual and always accompanies his declaration with a grin which says plainly enough: "You have already all you can get." Of course it is awkward not to be able to make your wants and wishes known by means of language, to the man whose business it is to learn and perform them, but the situation is relieved by his good nature, which I have found to be constant and unchangeable. If you scold him he takes no offense, because he does not understand one word you utter, and if you bring a whole torrent of objurgations with the proper accompaniments of gesture and facial expression to bear on him, he still smiles in real or affected ignorance that you are angry with him. 'Twould be a cruel and unreasonable mistake, if not an impossible thing, to cherish resentment against the most amiable of servitors. He not only sees to it that all your meals are supplied, but ingeniously suggests multifarious ways in which he can be of service to you. And never a murmur of impatience escapes his lips, however difficult or even unreasonable may be the service required of him. He will travel a mile to get you a pitcher of fresh water, if you detect or think you find, a trace of impurity, or have a dislike to the taste of that given you. This most accommodating of mortals will jump off his mule, unload and unstrap all his packs to look for a book you may express the desire for, or to get you a cracker should you feel faint on the road. I found him, moreover, perfectly honest and trustworthy without an exception. Carrying a multitude of things more or less valuable, in our trunks and valises, not one of the party ever missed a solitary article, and things accidentally mislaid or forgotten were brought to us by our faithful attendants.

THE TOWER OF DAVID.

Having returned to Jerusalem after our first experience of camp life, we visited the tower of David, which reaches high among neighboring building of the holy city. An open space stands before the great structure, which is entered through an archway ornamented with pinnacles. Most of what was once the arched space has been built up, and one goes through a comparatively small gateway into the building, walking on a causeway, slightly higher than the stony street, of the space outside. There are stairs on the outside of the great tower which lead up halfway to the top. The remaining stairs are inside. Having gained the top, one finds a parapet for safety, and looks out upon Jerusalem from a point of decided 'vantage. The history of the structure is not perfectly known. What of carpentery work there is in it is modern. Evidences of work by crusaders are revealed in the masonary, but it may be that the massive foundation actually represents in part the period of the great king. Here, says tradition, it was that he received the news of Absalom's death. Taking out his Bible Dr. Talmage read aloud the story of how the handsome prince stole the hearts of the men of Israel, of his rebellion and his terrible fate. A squad of Turkish soldiers, the tower being used as an arsenal, surrounded the reader as the beautiful narrative flowed from his lips. We next visited the wailing-place of the Jews, where we found about forty of the faithful wailing, moaning and mourning because of the destruction of the temple and imploring Jehovah with impassioned earnestness for its restoration. A number of men, women and children were engaged in chanting the 90th Psalm. So sincere and earnest were they in their lugubrious devotions, the tears coursing down their pale cheeks, that Dr. Talmage said he himself felt like weeping with them.

BY JACOB'S LADDER.

At 1 p. m. the same day we left Jerusalem, in all probability never to see it again. Taking the old road that Christ and His parents must have taken nearly two thousand years before, we passed in a short time the extensive workshops of the London society for the conversion of the Jews, which is the most successful, because the most practical, Christian agency ever at work in Palestine. Gibeah, where the prophet Samuel lived and died, and Ramah, where he was born, were soon passed, and we came to Beeroth. This is the place of which it is said that there the child Jesus was missed by His parents on the occasion of their return trip from Jerusalem, where they had taken miH at twelve years old, to assume after the custom of boys of His age, the responsibilities of active membership in the Jewish church. Hence they returned to Jerusalem, seeking Him sorrowing, to find Him sitting at the feet of the learned men who were accustomed to instruct Hebrew boys on the occasion which had taken Him to to the sacred city. Continuing our journey from this point we traveled four hours longer and then encamped for the night. We rested on the identical spot where Jacob, lying with stones for his pillow, saw in his dreams a ladder set up on the earth, the top of it reaching to heaven, and on which angels of God ascended and descended. I pass without description the hill on which Abram and Lot are said to have divided their camps, when the younger man made choice of the plain of Jordan as pasture ground for his cattle. Ophrah is interesting as the birthplace of the heroic Gideon. At Shiloh one reflects upon its having been in the days of the judges, the Jerusalem of the religious world. The ruins occupy a hill beside a poor village. A Mohammedan mosque, half in ruins, is the chief feature of the place. Walls of an unknown antiquity show were once were chambers. Possibly good old Eli lived in a building of which portions of these ruinous walls were once a part; and it may have been so that the tabernacle itself rested upon them. Mount Ebal and Gerizim were next visited.

JACOB'S WELL.

Jacob's well, which is near Gerizim, "this mountain," as our Lord called that large hill, has a great stone over its mouth. The masonry on which Jesus sat as He talked to the women of Samaria, no longer exists, but the well is still in use at such times as the supply of water is not cut off by lack of rain. It is more of a cistern than a well. For this reason our Lord compared its waters with "living water" springing up. A hole has been cut through the middle of the covering stone large enough for skin buckets to be put down into the well through it. The well, which is now seventy-five feet deep, was much deeper before visitors formed the habit of throwing stones into it to hear the echo caused by their striking the bottom. Some learned people suppose that when Jacob dug the well it was double the depth it is now, and as it is more than seven feet across one can form some idea of what were the gifts as an engineer that characterized the astute Jacob, and how rich were the resources which enabled him to carry out his great plan. Nabloos, the new city, was Shechem in very ancient times and Samaria in our Lord's time. It is situated in a fertile, well-watered valley. Woody growths cover the sides of surrounding hills and olive trees adorn the scene in the center of which it stands, in considerable quantity, as seen from a distance. It is quite a manufacturing town, that is, for the Orient, containing soap and olive oil works, Inside it is dirty and architecturally disappointing. Some of the streets are darkened by arches. The chief building in the town is a mosque, which was once a Christian church. It was built by the Crusaders, but now the crescent triumphs over the cross. Dr. Talmage was interested to inspect an ancient manuscript of the Pentateuch, and at Nabloos we encamped for the night.

LOUIS KLOPSCH.

A DREAM OF HOME.

Two o'clock!

And all is well!

Boys, if you'll all keep quiet now, I'll slip off on a little flying trip, by the frontiers of dreamland, to the home of my childhood.

Ah, ye wild winds that howl along the lonely streets. In this way am I able to cheat you. What matter if I am wounded by the hands of those that I have loved and trusted? Like some stricken animal, some wild creature of the wood that loves not these gilded scenes overmuch, and only remained among them through its devotion to the one beloved, I will e'en fly to the fastnesses of my own native forests, and amid their protecting shades I will find rest, even if though I weep over the memory of my disappointments.

Ah! Through the shadows comes a gleam of golden light, and it grows and glows until the deep, blue arch of heaven is gilded with its radiance, and far aloft wheels the meadow lark piping his orisons at the very foot of the sun-god's throne.

Life is sweet, so sweet!

Here on this green bank, heavy with the odor of wood violets, I will fling me down, with my face turned toward the heavens, and laugh, and laugh, till the old black crow that is standing sentinel on that gaunt pine tree over yonder, will cock his head to one side to try and find out what is the racket.

I am happy, oh, so happy!

The nimble brown squirrel that shakes a shower of silvern dew from yon budding sweet-gum, is not happier than I. The fussy old brown thrasher—not thrush—but plain, homely old thrasher, that nestles in the honeysuckle brake, she is not happier than I. The great goss-hawk that whirls an outspread wing through the upper ether, flashing first one and then the other golden pinion in the face of the sun; he is not freer or happier than I.

I am athirst. I will fling my hat on the grass, and from the velvety leaf of this great magnolia, I'll make a cup, and now I will drink, drink, drink, till my very soul is intoxicated with the spirit of joy. Delicious? Unrivalled in its sweetness and purity than aged contents of bottles encrusted with cellar damps, from whose cob-webbed throats your dainty revellers quaff to satisfy a false thirst that is never quenched. They are selfish and exclusive. Be it so. I will be as selfish as they, this day, for they shall not have one crystal drop from this old spring, upon whose mossy brink my father knelt, and drew inspiration and strength from the yieldings of the virgin earth, and which God has kept for the blossoms that blow on its brink, the song birds that cool their beaks on its pebbly marge, and the brown bees that stop to rest near it, when honey-laden they wing their way homeward from the harvest of sweets.

Here's a health to thee, my sunny, southern home.

And a health to you, ye bonnie blue heavens that bend above.

And a health to you, ye odorous woods, where breathes the spirit of song.

And thy health, my Lord Sun, as thou mannest thy throne in the opalescent akies.

And to you, ye grim old pines that rock to and fro, to and fro, lulling and soothing my soul to repose. It was your wild melodies that first claimed the attention of my inner consciousness and tempted my soul to lift the veil that divides the visible from the intangible, beyond whose confines unfold those things more than mental of which my spirit hath dreamed.

Ha! ha! ha! Wake up, ye vagabond echoes, and greet me. It has been so long since I summoned your mocking troops to my assistance that I fear you are dull in the lessons of mischief-making.

I can do pretty much as I please here, you see, for I am home folks. See, I will cut a branch from this lusty young hickory, and in a trice I have carved a whistle that brings all the noisy jays chattering in the branches above.

They know me, they all know me.

You cunning old grey rabbit, sitting down there in the dusky shadows of that rugged path through the briar patch. He has got his back turned toward me, and has perked up his ears in a scared way, trying to make believe he don't know me; but if you will peep around and get a look at his face you will observe the most comical attempt to suppress a grin that you ever saw on the face of any living creature. Watch now, I'll toss a rock at him.

"Lippity, lippity, lippity—blim! blim! blim! Squea-eak! squea-eak!"

Ah, the old fraud. He'd make you believe he is dead, but don't feel sorry. That rock missed him by three feet, and startled the joree from her nest in the alder bush. Mr. Buck Rabbit is perched on a log just beyond the run, tickling his ear with his hind foot.

I know them all, and that is why I feel good.

Home again! No more tiresome days of toil, no more weary nights of watching. I have had my dreams, and in these morbid visions I have chased the jack-o-lanterns through the storm-swept morasses of work and worry, while the breath of disappointment kept them forever wafted beyond my reach.

I have been deluded by the false hope of winning that of which poets sing and philosophers dream, the possession of one true, sympathetic heart that would prove faithful through all the varying vicissitudes of existence. This hope has been dissipated, and I made its grave in the shadow of my sorrow where Destiny came as chief mourner. Away with the memory, and once more I will be free.

I am hungry. Will you go with me to lunch? I am going to have—hear that; they have taken the words out of my mouth—

"New, laid, eggs, for, din-ner-er-r!"

(That's the old dominicker rooster.)

"New, laid, eggs, for, din—"

"Six, fresh, eggs, for, din-din—"

"Eggs, for, din-din-din—"

"Din-din-din-ner-er-r!"

(That's the hens.)

Pshaw! I know where they are. Yes, right here in the shuckpen, a big nest full. I'll fill my hat and I'll get some shucks and wet them in the horse-trough. Hi-o! For the logheaps down yonder in the new-ground, where the boys are plowing. Come here, you little nigger, and help me, and I'll give you half. Sure 'nough. No foolin'. Wrap them up in the ashes, and run up to Aunt Ailsie's house and steal some salt from the big gourd on the shelf, and I'll watch till you come back. Scoot, now.

Oh, what a merry, merry time!

Watch the blue smoke curling upward, and see that old sparrow-hawk on a stump, waiting for some poor little grasshopper to warm into life.

Do you hear the lambs ableating? Isn't that musical? More thrilling by far than Prof. Froggyleapi's twitterings on his silver cornet, or the musical gymnastics of Mademoisslle Piggysqueaki, who tiptoes with her voice to accomplish some meaniegless shriek away up in G.

Ah, here we are. Rake 'em out, nigger. Remember, it has been a long time since I roasted an egg. In those days your daddy and mammy were no larger than you, and if you don't believe it, aske 'em.

Now I'll go down where they are plowing. I want to watch Kit and Pete and Sal, as they go racing merrily up and down, backward and forward, around and around; while the creak of the hames and the jingle of the traces mingle with the "gee—haw—woa—come in here, Pete? This is jolly, indeed. The smell of the up-turned sod and the twitter of the blue birds searching for grubs in the furrows.

Goodness me! Was that the dinner horn? All right. I am hungry as a wolf. Let me ride to the lot. Take off the gear and I'll ride old Kit because she's got "a peart little fox trot," especially on the way home. It has been so long since I rode a mule that it makes my head swim.

Here we are. Pull off the rope bridles and let them wallow. Now we will see which is worth the most. You know the mule that turns clear over the most times is the best. A hundred dollars for every turn. One, two—nearly made it—yes, there! Hurrah! Pete, you're a brave fellow. Draw up some water there; I want to wash my face in the big tub while I'm here. Never mind about a towel, here's a clean corn sack on the fence! Now I'm ready.

Folks mustn't talk while they're eating, but I'll declare these turnip sprouts and this brown, home-made bacon are delicious. And "Old Mistis" must have known I was coming, for she has dropped in a link of "sasseridges" to flavor them, and here is crisp, brown corn bread and buttermilk—ugh—um!

Gracious, what a dinner! I'm too lazy to walk for awhile, so I'll just sit out here under the old honey locust and watch the newly married couple. Geese are nearly as big fools as folks, when they first go to housekeeping. Watch that old goose. She has laid her egg and covered it up carefully. As she walks away she keeps stopping to cast a sprig of grass or a twig over her shoulder, in the direction of the nest. She thinks its good hid now. And the gander stalks along and hisses and pecks at everything just as important as if he had laid the egg himself. She thinks its hid safely, and he has the most implicit confidence in her judgment.

The silly thing! Why, I could take a door knob and put it in the place of that egg, and she'd come back and lay another tomorrow and cover it up just the same way.

That old mocking bird on the well-sweep keeps thrilling and quivering and quaverinf until she has nearly sung me to sleep. So I'l get up and leave the place.

Far down the golden steeps of the west the sun is sinking. Soft and sweet comes the gentle gale from the scented thicket, and the snowy petals of the old hawthorne came fluttering down as blossom after blossom breathes out its fragrant breath as a sacrifice to the spirit of sweetness.

Let me sit here on a flat rail at the "gittin' over-place" and listen to the niggers hollering across the branch, with the weird notes of their rude quill pipes mingled with the vesper chimes of wind, wave and falling water.

So sweetly sad, so sadly sweet!

Memories that I thought were dead and gone, well up and crush the tears from my heart.

"Whoop-ee, whoop-ee, whoop-ee-ee! Hoo-ah, hoo-ah, whoop-ee-ee!"

How I wish I could put that weird strain on paper! But these belong to the untranslatable songs that can only be sung from the heart, for their notes are too delicate to be written for the eye.

Those songs, like their charms, must be heard to be understood.

The shadows are deepening in the thickets, and the fire flies are lighting their candles. Through the solemn hush of the evening comes the sound of the lowing cowbell, ding, dong—

* * * * * * * * *

Phew? Three o'clock? Give me my overcoot. Henderson's locking up the forms at the office. Has anything happened while I was asleep? Good night, Joyner, it is time I was going.

Three o'clock, and there's somebody looking for me.

MONTGOMERY M. FOLSOM.

It Was About Fifty Dollars.

From the Yankee Blade.

Fred—That scoundrel of a Jonesly has been lying about me.

George—What has he been saying?

Fred—He said I owed my tailor $100.

George—Well, Fred, don't believe half you hear.

SENT FREE Samples Wall Paper, with prices and book on how to apply it. M. M. MAUCK, Atlanta, Ga.

500 Dozen Turkish Bath Towels, 24x48, at 12 1-2 cents. Look at them in our windows. M. Rich & Bros.

KILL OR CURE.

SOME OF THE METHODS EMPLOYED BY PHYSICIANS NOW-A-DAYS.

Water Cures—Faith Cures—Christian Science —Movement Cures—Old-Time Elixirs and Modern Ones.

Judged by the practices and standards of today, the physicians of fifty years ago were professionally barbarous.

A distinguished physician not long ago got hold of a memorandum of the treatment used in the case of George Washington and proved, to a mathematical certainty, that the treatment would of itself kill nine men out of ten.

And yet the doctors of fifty years ago made fun of the medicine of the generation before them, and these old pill-makers of the generation before them, and so on back to the beginning.

*

Which has rather an uncomfortable significance.

We are accnstomed to speak of certain schools as "standard," "acknowledged," "orthodox" and the like. As homeopathic, allopathic, eclectic.

And physicians of these acknowledged schools are quite positive in their ultimatums on the new schools. They measure off faith cures, water cures and elixirs with the condemnation expressed in the decemal points and fraction.

"Beware," they say to the public, "those medicines will hurt you. Those theories are false. Those ideas are visionary. Those doctors are quacks. We—we are the acknowledged school."

But the physicians that killed George Washington belonged to an established school, and they were eminent men in their profesion.

The uncertainty is distressing. Study the history of medicine and you will the same practice—one known to the Egyptians—commended, condemned, forgotten; resurrected, commended, condemned, forgotten again: and its almost a simple matter of time to determine the particular stage in which it will be just one hundred or two hundred years from now.

"Progress," a physician tells you. "We have made wonderful progress in this last generation."

Which is true. The progress is in a circle, though. It's like a horse going around a race track. He makes some wonderful progress, perhaps, but goes over and over the same ground.

And then the physician will tell you that the science of medicine is far in advance of its position twenty years ago. He will describe wonderful instruments, invaluable discoveries, experiments, and what not.

"You see," he concludes, "those old fogies didn't have an instrument like this or that. This herb or chemical was unknown to them. Such and such a discovery in anatomy or physiology had not been made them. You see what wonderful advantages we have over the doctors of the last generation."

Wonderful, undoubtedly, are the discoveries made in medicine since 1850.

*

But—considering only the standard or acknowledged schools—does not one condemn what the other commends? Are their methods not uniformly and diametrically opposed?

What real advance has been made, so far as the patient is concerned, since 1890 years B. C.?

The old Egyptian had his aches and pains, and went to the doctor—priest—with them. Some recovered, some did not, and all died eventually.

It's pretty much that way now. We have our aches and pains, and we go to a doctor. Some recover, some do not, and all die eventually.

The average life of man, the wonderful advance in the science of medicine notwithstanding, has been in no wise lengthened.

The average man lives no longer now than he did in 1890, B. C. Not a bit.

Perhaps, if statistics had been kept since the advent of man—showing the total number of men afflicted in successive years with each disease, and the total number of those that recovered—the percentage would be about the same, advance in science or no advance.

*

But when people are sick they want a doctor. That's human nature, and it always will be.

The question is—what sort of doctor?

*

There are the Christain science healers.

No medicine to take. No forbidding this form of diet, or commanding that. You needn't give up cigars. You needn't believe in any thing or any body. You can doubt what you please.

All your healer does is to pray for you, and no reasonable patient can object to that. You lose nothing by a failure to cure—that is, nothing but your money. No cure guaranteed.

*

A step farther on is the faith cure.

Here you are required to believe, sometimes in one thing and sometimes in another.

The faith cures vary a good deal, but all of them are narrow gauge.

No cure guaranteed.

*

Mesmerism, animal magnetism, hypnotism. The science is named after Mesmer, a Viennese physician, though from time immemorial, in a thousand nations and a million forms, it has been known.

One philosopher lauded it, and his successor damned it. Mesmer, in his own lifetime, saw his discoveries honored and accepted, and afterwards utterly repudiated.

Now again the science is in fashion. Wonderful results have been obtained with it. But no more people are cured by it now than in the days of Mesmer, or in the days of the Egyptians. Science or delusion, in favor or out of favor, praised or damned—the result is the same. No cure guaranteed.

*

Electricity—a thousand forms and applications of it.

Water cures—internal, external, both.

Elixirs without number.

Movement cures—medicinal gymnastics.

Will you adopt the vegetarian doctrine? Pythagoras, Plato, Plutarch, Rousseau, Shelley, Swedenborg, and a great many learned people may be quoted as your authorities. They have demonstrated physiologically that a vegetable diet was intended by nature for man, and that it is against nature and against good morals for men to make use of animal diet.

As a matter of course, on so grave a question, the opposite side has been proven with equal force and clearness.

*

A million times, perhaps, the discovery of the Elixir of Life has been proclaimned.

But people still die.

As wide a difference and as many differences as exist among doctors today, have always existed. But as many as the methods have been, not one has kept off death "when the time came." No one method has ever succeeded generally in prolonging life, or proven so beneficial that it was not in time displaced by an entirely different method.

Of every method there are many shades and sub-divisions. Not only that, but every physician has his peculiar ideas to characterize his treatment.

There have been as many methods of curing people, then, as there have been physicians since the world began.

*

It is doubtful if any other professional class in Atlanta have so creditably distinguished the city as have—its doctors.

Of the acknowledged schools there are physicians of national repute. There are Atlanta specialists in medicine and surgery known all over the world.

And outside of the profession, so to speak, a cosmopolitan array of miscellaneous.

*

There are Christian scientists here; faith cure teachers—of all classes, on down to the voodoo doctor on Decatur street; two professors of mesmerism; baths of all sorts—medicated, electrical, hot and cold, advocates of vegetable diet; advocates animal diet, gymnasiums and gymnastic theories of various degrees, on up to the Swedish movement cure; an excellent water cure institution; special cures; home-made elixirs; herb medicines without count.

Men to doctor you.

Women to doctor you.

There are about a dozen female physicians practicing here now. Mrs. Dr. Rosa Monnish says she is the pioneer, and the first female doctor that ever graduated from a southern college. Then Mrs. Dr. Mary Hicks, Mrs. Dr. Elizabeth Smith, Mrs. Dr. Kate Holder, Mrs. Dr. Durham, Mrs. Dr. Mary Ickes, who keeps the medicated-electro-theranpeutic establishment on Wheat street. Mrs. Dr. Fitts used to do a considerable practice here, but she moved away some time ago. Then the Swedish movement cure is managed by two female doctors. Ask for "the doctor," and the negro will ask you, "Which one? Dr. Mary or Dr. Lizzie?"

White doctors, black doctors—old and young—male and female. Atlanta can have no complaint to make of her doctors. G. W.

CHURCH SERVICES.

Services that Will Be Conducted Today in the Various Temples.

BAPTIST.

First Baptist church, corner Forsyth and Walton streets—Rev. J. B. Hawthorne, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor. Subject: "The Old and the New in Religion." Ordination of Rev. Paul Hornady at 3 p. m. No services at night. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., A. P. Stewart, superintendent. Young men's meeting at 7:30 o'clock Monday evening. Prayer and lecture meeting at 7:30 o'clock Wednesday evening.

Second Baptist church, corner Washington and Mitchell streets—Rev. Henry McDonald, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., A. C. Briscoe, superintendent. Boys' meeting at 3 p. m. Chinese class at 3:30 p. m., M. M. Welch, superintendent. Young men's meeting at 7:30 p. m. Monday. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. Wednesday.

Third Baptist church, 31 Jones avenue—Rev. A. H. Mitchell, pastor. Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., William H. Bell, superintendent.

West End Baptist church, Lee street, West End—Rev. S. Y. Jameson, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor. No service at night. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m., Frank P. Gardner, superintendent.

Fairview Tenth Baptist church, junction of Marietta st. and Howel's mill road.—Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Paul A. Hornady. Sunday school 9:30 a. m., J. N. T. Cawhern, superintendent.

Sixth Baptist church, West Hunter street—Rev. J. H. Weaver, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., J. C. Wilson, superintendent. Young people's meeting at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night.

Central Baptist church, corner West Peters and West Fair streets—Rev. William Henry Strickland, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by Rev. J. H. DeVotie, D.D., missionary secretary, and 7:30 p. m. by Dr. S. Wm. Jones. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., Professor L. M. Landrum, superintendent. Public cordially invited.

METHODIST.

First Methodist church—Rev. H. C. Morrison, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by Rev. S. P. Jones, and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. All are invited. Seats free.

Trinity church, corner Whitehall and West Peters streets—John W. Heidt, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor, and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. Sam P. Jones. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., W. A. Hemphill, superintendent. Experience meeting Monday at 7:30 p. m. Young People's League Tuesday 7:45 p. m. Steward's meeting Tuesday, 7 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Seats free. All invited.

Trinity Home mission chapel, near old barracks Sunday school at 3:30 p. m., F. M. Richardson, superintendent. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. by Rev. Jos. Cohron. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Merritts avenue Methodist church—Revs. C. A. Evans and I. S. Hopkins, D.D., pastors. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. by Dr. Hopkins. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., E. H. Frazer, superintendent. Prayer meeting at 7:15 p. m. Wednesday. The public cordially invited to all the services.

Walker-street Methodist church, junction of Walker and Nelson streets—Rev. J. R. King, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., W. A. King, superintendent. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. All are invited to attend.

Park-street Methodist church, West End—Rev. J. W. Lee, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. by the pastor. Prayer meeting and lecture on "The Travels of the Children of Israel," illustrated, Wednesday at 7 p. m. Young people's meeting Friday at 7:30 p. m.

Capitol-avenue Mission, Capitol avenue, between Grundy and Glenn streets—J. M. Tumblin, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. by the pastor. Prayer meeting at 7:15 p. m. Thursday. Sunday school at 3 p. m., Dr. B. H. Catching, superintendent.

Marietta-street Mission—J. F. Barclay, superintendent. Sunday school 9:30. Services tonight and Thursday night.

Grace M. E. church, corner Boulevard and Houston streets—Rev. B. H. Sasnett, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. J. C. Hendrix, superintendent. Public cordially invited to attend.

McDonough street mission, corner Capitol and Georgia avenues—Sunday school at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30.

Marietta-street Methodist Episcopal church, between Spring and Bartow streets—Rev. A. F. Ellington, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. J. E. Ford, superintendent.

EPISCOPAL.

St. Philip's church—Rev. George M. Funsten, rector. Sexagesima Sunday. Holy communion 7:30 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon at 11 a. m. Evening prayer and sermon 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Litany on Wednesday at 10 a. m. in the chapel.

St. Paul's church, South, Hunter street, near Bell—Rev. M. L. Underwood, pastor. Preaching today at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., J. E. Gullatt, superintendent. Class meeting at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Cottage prayer meeting Wednesday at 3 p. m. and Friday at 7:30 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN.

First Presbyterian church, Marietta street—Rev. E. H. Barnett, D.D., pastor. Divine services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All are cordilly invited.

Marietta street Mission Sunday school of the First Presbyterian church will meet opposite the old exposition hotel on Marietta street at 3 p. m. All are cordially invited.

Central Presbyterial church, Washington street—Rev. G. B. Strickler, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school meets at 9:30 a. m., Professor W. W. Lumpkin, superintendent. Regular weekly prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Young men's prayer meeting on Friday at 7:30 p. m. The Mission Sunday school of the Central Presbyterian church will meet at 2:30 p. m., near the glass works. All are cordially invited to attend. Dr. T. F. Brewster, superintendent.

Rankin chapel, on Georgia avenue, between Reed and Martin streets—Religious services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. J. W. Pogue minister in charge. Sunday school at 3 p. m. All are welcome. Charles G. Eckford, superintendent.

UNITARIAN.

Church of Our Father, Church street, near junction of Peachtree and North Forsyth streets—Rev. George Leonard Chaney will preach at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject: "Regeneration and Degeneration in the Light of Evolution." Sunday school and ministers' Bible class at 12:15. All are made welcome.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Grace—Rev. A. T. Clarke, pastor. Preaching at 7:30 p. m.. by the pastor. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 3:30 p. m.

Immanuel—Rev. A. T. Clarke, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 10 a. m.

Church of the Redeemer, West Ellis, near Peachtree street—Rev. A. F. Sherrill, D.D., pastor. Services 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m., J. F. Beck, superintendent. Preaching in the morning by the pastor, and at night by Dr. J. W. Lee.

CHRISTIAN.

Christian church, 44 East Hunter street—Elder T. H. Harris, pastor. No preaching Sunday, the 9th. Pastor is absent from the city. Prayer meeting and teachers' meeting every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m., W. S. Bell, superintendent. West End Sunday school mission 3:30 p. m., J. J. Logue, superintendent.

SPIRITUALISTS.

There will be a spiritual meeting, at Good Templars' hall, No. 9½ East Alabama street, this Sunday night at 7:30 o'clock. All friends invited. Seats free.

St. Philip's Church.

The quartette choir of St. Philip's will sing the following music today:

MORNING PRAYER.

Voluntary—"Hear Me, O, Lord."—Novello.
Venite and Gloria Patri.—Chants.
Te Deum, in F.—Thomas.
Jubilate, chant in C.—Tallis.
Offertory—"Thou Art Our Father."—Hummell.
Hymns 53 and 222.

EVENING PRAYER.

Voluntary—"Bow Down Thine Ear."—Loder.
Gloria Patri.—Chants.
Bonum Est, in D.—Danks.
Benedic, in A.—Danks.
Hymn 335.

PRIMUS JONES DEAD.

THE PREMATURE ENDING OF A USEFUL AND HONORABLE LIFE.

The Energetic Georgia Planter Who Has Done So Much for His Country, Passes Away.

Primus Jones died at 1:50 p. m. yesterday.

He had been ill for two weeks with pneumonia, in his rooms at the Hotel Weinmeister, where he had all the nursing and attention that loving hearts and tender hands could afford him.

Doctors Dan Howell, W. T. Stockton, and Dr. Todd attended him, and despite all their skill they were unable to avert the course of the disease, which was one of the most aggravated cases of pneumonia, caused from exposure, Mr. Jones being a man who relied on his iron constitution and was ever indifferent to any sort of exposure.

The news of his death will carry sadness to the hearts of thousands who knew, loved, admired and respected him for his many splendid qualities of genuine manhood.

Perhaps no man was better known in Georgia, and no man had more friends. He was generous, warm-hearted, energetic and honorable in all his dealings with his fellow men. As a farmer he ranked among the leading men of the state, and as a legislator his actions were all dictated by motives that would redound to the good of the country.

A BRILLIANT CAREER.

Hon. Primus W. Jones was born in Meriwether county, May, 10th, 1846. He was the son of the famous "Cotton" John Jones, whose name was a byword among the planters of Georgia years ago, when he used to be the leading cotton grower of that section.

He had four brothers—Dr. Chan Jones, of Atlanta; Hon. Reuben Jones and Mr. E. C. Jones, of Baker county, who survive him; and Mr. Otis Jones, who died some years ago. He had, three sisters—Mrs. W. R. Phillips, Mrs. W. E. Flanders and Mrs. C. B. Callaway—all residents of Macon, where his aged mother resides with Mrs. Phillips, at the ripe old age of eighty-one.

Young Primus was but sixteen years of age when his name was enrolled under the banners of the confederacy and he marched with company F from Meriwether as a part of the Forty-first Georgia regiment to join Bragg's army in the west. For many months he followed that flag, through all the grim vicissitudes of war.

He left home a boy and returned a veteran.

Captain A. J. West, of Atlanta, went out at the same time in Company F. from Troup county, in the same regiment. He and Mr. Jones had known each other from boyhood, and were thrown frequently together during the campaign that followed. They reached Shiloh on the second day of the battle, and were on detail together. Captain West said yesterday:

"Why, I remember his face as well as if I had seen it yesterday, as it appeared that day when we forded the chill waters of a little river that took us to our armpits. We plunged through it, and as we ascended the opposite bank, wet and shivering with cold, Primus turned around, his face aglow with that same cheerful look that it has always worn, and said:

"'Come on, boys!'

"He was as brave a soldier and as true a comrade as ever wore a uniform. I knew him and loved him; and ever since the war, when he would see me—even across the street—he would cry:

"'Hello, Forty-first!'"

Before the war closed he lost his health, and was compelled to leave the army.

HIS CAREER AS A FARMER.

His father sent him to his Baker county plantation, where young Primus commenced his career as a planter. In 1866 he produced the "first bale" that afterwards made him famous as a farmer.

He loved the life of a planter, and he stuck to the plantation. He knew there was money in cotton, and he proceeded to demonstrate the fact. Ever since that time, for a quarter of a century, he has produced "the first bale" from year to year, and has distanced all competitors. People learned to expect that first bale, season after season, and nobody was ever able to break his record. Besides cotton he raised vast amounts of provision crops, and the "Primus Jones watermelon" has attained a wide reputation.

At his death his farm consists of 1,700 acres of fine land, the greater part of which is in cultivation, and he averaged last year thirty bales to the mule, besides his other crops. His estate is estimated at fifty thousand dollars, all of which has been accumulated by sturdy industry, in spite of the fact that he was lavish and open-handed, and generous to a degree. He owns, besides his plantation, valuable real estate in Atlanta. The Neal Loan and Banking company were his bankers, and he did a great deal of business with them.

AS A LEGISLATOR.

Hon. Primus Jones began his career in 1884, when he was elected a member of the house of representatives. He was elected for the two succeeding terms, without opposition, and in the halls of legislation proved himself as capable and useful as he was as a soldier and a planter.

He fathered the bill establishing the experimental farm, and was its ardent champion through the uncertain phases of law making. He also introduced and advocated the bill securing a charter for a railroad from Bainbridge to Albany.

His home, three miles from Newton, Baker county, has been the lodging place of many of the eminent men of Georgia, who would visit him and rejoice over his good cheer.

He never married, but remained a jolly bachelor, keeping open house to his friends and getting as much enjoyment out of life as any man that ever lived.

THE FUNERAL.

The funeral will take place from the residence of Dr. Chan Jones, 384 Peachtree, this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The following gentlemen will act as pall bearers: Messrs. Willis Ragan, P. L. Mynatt, Frank M. Potts, H. H. Fudge, W. H. Venable, Clark Howell, Jr., James O'Neill, F. P. Rice, T. P. Westmoreland, E. H. Thornton, Robert Hardeman, Joseph Kingsberry, W. A. Hemphill.

The interment will be at Oakland cemetery.

LEMON ELIXIR.

A Pleasant Lemon Drink.

For biliousness and constipation, take Lemon Elixir.

For indigestion and palpitation of heart, take Lemon Elixir.

For sick and nervous headaches, take Lemon Elixir.

For sleeplessness and nervousness, take Lemon Elixir.

For loss of appetite and debility, take Lemon Elixir.

For fevers, chills and malaria. take Lemon Elixir.

Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir will not fail you in any of the above named diseases, all of which arise from a torpid or diseased liver, stomach, kidney or bowels.

Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozely, Atlanta, Ga.

50c and $1 per bottle, all druggists.

Lemon Hot Drops.

For coughs and colds, take Lemon Hot Drops.

For sore throat and Bronchitis, take Lemon Hot Drops.

For pneumonia and Laryngetis, take Lemon Hot Drops.

For Hemorrhage and all throat and lung diseases, take Lemon Hot Drops.

25 cents, at all druggists. Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga.

MONEY IN THE HILLS.

Real Estate Around Adairsville Taking a Boom.

ADAIRSVILLE, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—For the past few weeks real estate in the mountainous portion of our section has been lively. Many transactions have been made, but from some cause it has been kept quiet. A Baltimore syndicate has bought the greater portion of the lots sold and taking options on others that will not sell. Though the trades are not confined to any body of men, individuals from a distance have been buyers. The secret of it is that every hill around our town is pregnant with the best of iron and other minerals. That must some day be worth the attention of capitalists aye, the time is now. Yet lots sell cheap, from $250 to $500, within three miles of the depot, at this place.

There is only one objection to the present arrangement. All the ore raised will be shipped east to the furnaces. It would be better for us, and better for the money men to have it converted into iron here.

BLOWN FIVE HUNDRED YARDS AWAY.

The Terrible Work of an Explosion Near Bowdon.

BOWDON, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Yesterday evening, at about 2 o'clock, the boiler at E. C. Burn's saw mill, a mile and a half east of this place, exploded with terrific force, scattering Willie Widener, the fireman, into fragments over a space of 200 yards. His liver and one of his arms were found hanging to a joist in the gin house forty-five yards from where the engine exploded, while his head was picked up in the corner of the fence 200 yards away. The engine and boiler made a leap of 150 yards when it struck the ground, plowing out a great hole, and tumbling over went forty-five yards further, where it lodged a miserable wreck.

Fortunately the other hands escaped with their lives, Mr. Burns, the proprietor, receiving a cut in the face from flying debris. It is a miracle that the entire crew were not killed, as just at the time of the accident all hands were standing close together.

FUN FOR THE TAX COLLECTOR.

The Sweeping License Ordinances of Dalton.

DALTON, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—The license tax ordinance, recently passed by the city council, was published today, and is a remarkable document. It begins by taxing architects, and passes on down the alphabet, taking in every occupation, trade or profession the fertile brain of its author could find, ending with this comprehensive enactment that "all other occupations not enumerated above, ten dollars or less in the discretion of the mayor." Drummers are taxed and required to wear a little badge having engraved on it, the words "Street Drummer." It braves the awful majesty of the inter-state commerce commission, and taxes express and telegraph companies. It includes dancing-masters, fortune-tellers, organ-grinders, astrologers, street-musicians, "velocipede rinks" etc. On the whole it is the most unique specimen of municipal legislation ever seen.

THE GEORGIA NEWSPAPERS.

Changes of Ownership and New Announcements.

MILLEDGEVILLE, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Mr. R. B. Moore, of this city, is the oldest son of Mr. J. N. Moore, editor and proprietor of the Union and Recorder, and on last Tuesday morning he was twenty-one years of age. The Union-Recorder of that date announced that he had been admitted to a half interest in the paper, and bespoke for him the sympathy and encouragement that young men need, and Mr. Moore certainly deserves. The Union-Recorder will be a better paper from his having a hand in its publication.

Adairsville's New Paper.

ADAIRSVILLE, Ga., February 8.—[Special.] "The Adairsville Ledger." With this heading the printing press will give to us our first form. Long may she waive to send the good tidings to our people. About the first of March Messrs. Majors and Walker will issue their first edition. These gentlemen come well recommended with a good press and splendid outfit. They are both young in years, but veterans of the newspaper business. Their office will be located at the corner of East and Railroad streets in the Landermilk building. They have enough advertising already to authorize us to say it will be a success in every sense of the word.

Prospectors in Dawson.

DAWSON, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Many strangers are in the city prospecting, and much real estate is changing hands. Many neat residences and fine brick stores are being erected, and our citizens generally in town and country seem prosperous and happy. Several hundred wagons come in every day and go out loaded with guano. Some, however, are loaded with dressed lumber from the variety works, and many nice residences are being built in the country as well as in town, showing that Terrell is one of the most prosperous counties in the state.

The Cracksman Was Bold,

BOWDON, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Yesterday morning at about 3 o'clock a bold cracksman entered Adamson & Smith's store here, through the front door, and exploded the safe, taking therefrom some four or five hundred dollars, together with a bank check book and other papers belonging to them, and thirty-five dollars, with some receipts, etc., in a pocketbook left there on deposit by J. A. Roberson. No clue to the burglar.

A Good Hog Record.

OGLETHORPE, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Reports in THE CONSTITUTION from a good many counties show what is being accomplished in the way of farming. The result of W. H. Stewart, our efficient tax collector, is interesting. He made last year with two plows, 800 bushels of corn, 300 bushels of oats, 150 bushels of peas, 100 bushels of potatoes. He also made thirty bales of cotton weighing 500 pounds each, on twenty-six acres of land. He fattened and killed 4,000 pounds of meat; the hogs were fattened entirely on ground peas. This is Macon county, who can beat it?

Dave Williams Is in Trouble.

ABBEVILLE, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Dave Williams, a turpentine man of color, from Dodge county, was arraigned before Justice Williams, charged with decoying hands away from D. M. Elkins, a turpentine man of Wilcox. Dave was dismissed but the hands who left Elkins were held to bail on a charge of swindling and cheating. Dave was again arrested on the same charge and brought before Judge Brown and gave bond.

Bankston Is On Top.

RINGGOLD, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—After a seventeen years' struggle, the Catoosa Courier has been shipwrecked. The New South, of Ringgold, edited by W. T. Trox Bankston, is now the only paper in Catoosa county.

The Toll Is Heavy.

ABBEVILLE, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—The Savannah, Americus and Montgomery railroad has a private telegraph line, and a message of ten words from Abbeville to Americus, a distance of sixty-two miles, costs fifty cents.

The Abbeville and Waycross road is still booming.

At the First Baptist Church.

Rev. Dr. Hawthorne will preach at the First Baptist church this morning. Subject: "The Old and the New in Religion." Ordination of Rev. Paul Hornady will take place at 3 o'clock p. m., and there will be no night service.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, February 8.—The following is a statement of the associated banks for the week ending today:

Reserve decrease	$ 4,409,550
Loans increase	8,165,100
Specie decrease	1,781,900
Legal tenders decrease	2,024,900
Deposits increase	2,411,000
Circulation increase	35,400

Banks now hold $9,658,850 in excess of the twenty-five per cent rule.

THE KING'S DAUGHTERS

HOW THE FAMOUS ORDER HAS GROWN FROM NOTHING.

An Interesting Article Concerning the Daughters Who Work "In His Name"—The Good They Have Done.

In an article headed "One Hundred and Twenty-five Thousand King's Daughters," the New York Sun gives an interesting account of the wonderful work of that band since its organization in January, 1886.

No charitable society was started with such quiet modesty, and today none has accomplished more good, or has a stronger hold in every grade of life.

This is exclusively a woman's society, and in it the strength of the woman element, its spirituality and its practical power for good has been most beautifully proven.

The band of ten, first quietly organized in a New York sitting room, grew to the number of 10,000 in a year's time, and the work of the society grew to such proportions that many more officers had to be appointed to carry on its business management.

"Three months later," says the writer, "there was a grand gathering of King's Daughters, and the statistics recorded a membership of 20,000. The central council was perplexed, overwhelmed at the magnitude of the work, but they accepted the burden half fearlessly, it is true, but resolutely. To save some of the labor of the voluntary secretaries, of which there were now two, they began publishing a little magazine, which should be the organ of the order for the instruction of new circles and the record of those already established. This magazine, the Silver Cross, began with a publication of 5,000 copies, has been in existence one year, increased its publication to 8,000 copies, and you couldn't procure a file of it at headquarters for love or money, it is sold so closely. The magazine is already taking a prominent place among philanthropic periodicals, particularly those devoted to women's interests.

In November of last year there was another grand rally of the order. Let us look at the leaders. There are Mrs. Bottome, with her white hair and strong majestic face, the spiritual head of the great order; Mrs. Cortlandt de Peyster Field, and her sister, Miss Hammersly; Miss Susan Schenak, Mrs. J. F. Ruggles, Mrs. Theodore Irving, of St. John's school; Mrs. Francis Payson, Miss Libby, Miss Bond, Mrs. Isabella C. Davis, the inspired orator: but the great organizer and adviser, the editress of the Silver Cross, the sweet singer in Israel, Mrs. M. L. Dickenson, is in Colorado.

Now there are more than 125,000 members, A band of Kings Sons are included in the order. Eighteen states and three provinces in Canada have been organized into separate departments, with each a secretary at the head, Mrs Seth Low being the representative of New York state. The society has been incorporated and chartered and its badge legalized and protected. The work has been divided in ten departments, presided over by special committees. and among the working reports tens upon tens read are records from Australia and the Sandwich Islands, New South Wales and New Zealand, India, China, Japan, Cuba, Mexico, Europe, Asia, and all parts of North America.

Still the work increases. There are half a score of women at the headquarters in Twenty-second street, with Mrs. Davis at the head, attending to the work that one woman once accomplished alone, telling the world by letter and magazine the story of the sisterhood. Mrs. Davis's mail for last month alone included 1,800 letters, and 4,000 badges were sent out to widely-separated destinations. Members of the central council go on now tot speak to large audiences convened to learn of the purpose, scope and methods of work of the order. Their engagements are booked as far ahead as next June. Mrs. Davis, on one trip of this kind, travelled 5,000 miles and made eighteen speeches in three weeks. Mrs. Bottome also speaks, and so do Mrs. Irving and Miss Hammersley.

And what have the King's Daughters accomplished and what are they doing now?

A little child in a faded frock and battered bonnet lisped out in answer to the question: "Monday I minded the baby and onset the table." and so on all through the week she had minded the bady and set and "onset" the table, and she was a King's Daughter.

At Bellevue hospital there is a building whose wards are furnished with thoughtful care and a little chapel where the light sifts through stained windows in a beautiful interior. A woman builded them both, and she was a King's Daughter. Between these two extremes in all lines of philanthropical endeavor and sympathetic ministration you find the King's Daughter serving full graciously and courteously. Whether she puts out jewelled hands to some ragged daughter to call her by the name of sister, or, after her long day of toil in shop or factory, goes out among the sick in the stifling tenements with bits of fruit or blossom; whether she endows beds in a hospital or gives posies to a sick baby; whether she goes down into a prison with her sweet songs and bright blossoms, or gives up her seat in a car or lecture room to some one who has been standing long, it is always in the same kindly, gentle manner, and ever "For His Sake," and "In His Name." What she may do when once the vast army is thoroughly organized remains to be seen, but were each wearer of the badge as earnest and loyal as the first and central ten, the Kings Daughters would evangelize the world and hasten the millennium. The work is now classified under the heads of education, temperance, city evangelization, charity organization. working women, work among men and boys, work among Indians, and work among invalids. But outside of and perhaps greater than all this is the hasty word repressed. the condemning thought unspoken, the loving greeting, warm handclasp, and never-failing sympathy of these true daughters of the king.

MARDI GRAS.

The Georgia Pacific Railway will sell round trip tickets to

NEW ORLEANS

February 9th and 10th, also Feb-ruaiy 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th, will final limit March 1st, 1890.

Fare for round trip $14.90.

For further information and sleeping car reservation call on

S. O. BEALL, ticket agent, 13 Kimball house.

A. A. VERNOY, P. A., 17 Kimball house.

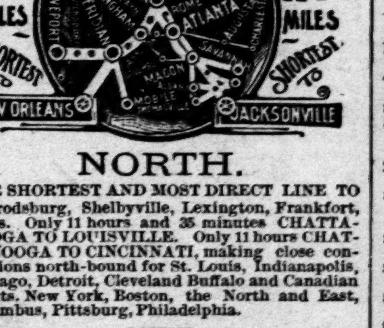
ALEX. S. THWEATT, G. T. P. A., Atlanta, Ga.

S. H. HARDWICK, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Birmingham, Ala.

feb 9 to 15

CHATTANOOGA.

THE BEAUTIFUL



NORTH.

THE SHORTEST AND MOST DIRECT LINE TO Harrodsburg, Shelbyville, Lexington, Frankfort, Paris. Only 11 hours and 35 minutes CHATTANOOGA TO LOUISVILLE. Only 11 hours CHATTANOOGA TO CINCINNATI, making close connections north-bound for St. Louis, Indianapolis, Chicago, Detroit, Cleveland Buffalo and Canadian Points. New York, Boston, the North and East, Columbus, Pittsburg, Philadelphia.

—SOUTH—

The only line Chattanooga to Birmingham, Meridian, Jackson, Vicksburg and Shreveport, making direct connections without omnibus transfer at Shreveport for Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, Galveston, Austin, Texas; Mexico and California.

Shortest and quickest line to New Orleans, with solid trains and through Pullman Boudoir sleepers making direct connections for Texas, Mexico and California.

Passengers ticketed and baggage checked through to destination.

For rates, correct county maps and full information, call at

QUEEN & CRESCENT TICKET OFFICE, Read House, or Central Passenger Station.

Chas. H. Mills, Ticket Agt., Depot. C. S. Barrett T. P. Agt., Read House. D. J. Mullaney, Div. Pass. Agt., Chattanooga, Tenn. C. C. Harvey, V. P.; D. G. Edwards, G. P. & T. A., Cincinnati, O.

AMUSEMENTS.

OPERA HOUSE.

Engagement Extraordinary!

Monday and Tuesday, Feb. 10 and 11. | Matinee Tuesday 2:30.

MRS. BURNETT'S WORLD FAMOUS PLAY,

Little Lord Fauntleroy,

THE GREATEST SUCCESS OF MODERN TIMES

Under the management of Mr. T. F. French, of the Broadway theater, Grand opera house and Madison Square Garden, New York.

No one, young or old, grave or gay, can afford to miss this charming performance.

NOTE—Ladies attending the performance of Tuesday night will receive a beautiful photograph of the young Lord Fauntleroy, and a special feature of this last performance will be the appearance of both the two young lords.

No increase in prices. Reserved seats at Miller's. feb7tf

REAL ESTATE.

SAM'L W. GOODE. ALBERT L. BECK.

SAM'L W. GOODE & CO.'S

REAL ESTATE OFFERS!

$750 for high and level Georgia avenue lot, 50x140 feet to 10-foot alley, convenient to Capitol avenue, in excellent neighborhood and immediately on the dummy line. Terms, one-third cash, balance 6, 12 and 18 months, 8 per cent.

$500 each for level shaded lot 45x110 feet each, with two good street fronts; just the kind of a lot to build on for a good rent-paying investment; good neighborhood and very close to Georgia avenue and the dummy line. Easy terms.

$400 for beautiful vacant corner lot 55x95 feet, close to Georgia aveoue.

$500 for Georgia avenue lot 50x140 feet to a 10-foot alley, in a good neighborhood, and convenient to Capitol avenue.

$5,500 for a complete Pryor street home, centrally located, and on a beautiful lot; liberal terms.

$1,500—For very central Luckie street lot, 50x150 feet; lies high and is very desirable.

$2,200—For Walker street home of five rooms on lot 80x160 feet; $1,000 cash, balance easy, monthly payments: will exchange for property on North side.

$1,000—For five arces level land, all in cultivation and a fine elevation; excellent neighborhood, and within a few minutes' walk of the West End dummy line.

$8,000—For level corner, Peachtree street lot, 100x200 feet; the most desirable vacant lot on the street for the money; it is well worth $100 a front foot; liberal terms can be made.

$950—For level vacant lot 50x190 feet to alley; just one-half block from the Boulevard and in an excellent neighborhood.

$2,000—For new 5-room house near Hill monument and only one-half block from electric cars; good neighborhood.

For Rent—One of the most desirable farms in Fulton county; on paved road three miles out; 100 acres of good land, comfortable dwelling and all necessary outbuildings; will rent very reasonable to the right party.

Several very choice Whitehall street houses.

$5,000—For very central corner lot on Forsyth street; a good investment.

20 acres at Edgewood with beautiful fronts on the public road and on the railroad; neat 4-room residence and all needed outhouses; lies high and level and can be subdivided and sold to great profit; price, $15,000, on liberal terms.

$3,500—For very desirable property at Dalton, Ga., consisting of a 10-room residence in one and one-half acre lot, all covered with magnificent trees; water and gas mains by it; on one of the best streets in the town; next to above is one-half acre lot on which are two small houses; will sell on liberal terms or exchange for Atlanta or Chattanooga property.

$175 to $225 each for several level, shaded lots, 50x120 feet each to an alley; very near Capitol avenue and inside the city limits; easy terms.

$10,500—For 33x115 feet to a ten foot alley on Whitehall street close to Mitchell. The improvements on it rent for $480 a year. Very little of this class of property in the market, and you had best buy now while this low price will secure it.

SAM'L W. GOODE & CO.

WARE & OWENS,

Real Estate Agents,

Corner Marietta and Broad Streets.

$1,500—50x150 corner Pine and Spring streets.
$800—50x125 corner Pine and Williams.
49x150, Houston street near Howland; this property is now offered very low and there is no prettier spot in Atlanta to build a nice little home.
$800—3 room house on Bush street, 50x97.
$500—2 vacant lots on Larkin street.
$4,000—6-r house on Walton street, 50x175.
$5,000—8-r house, Highland avenue, closet, bathroom, etc., house new, 56x157.
$4,000—7-r house, Merritts avenue, stable, barn, etc., 56x134,
$1,250—4-r house, West Simpson street, 50x100.
6-r house, Mills street, 50x100. If you want a house cheap here it is.
55x117, corner West Hunter and Davis street; nice place put up a store and dwelling combined.
Vacant lot on Houston street, good neighborhood and beautiful lot to build on.
If you want a nice building lot on Boulevard, come to us.
4-r house, Johnson avenue that we can sell you on your own terms.
$2,500—6-r house, Mills street, 50x110.
$3,750—West Peachtree street, 4 rooms and kitchen.
50—6-r house on Williams street.
2,281-100 acres in Kirkwood, about 100 yards from Georgia railroad, lies perfect, right at Clifton.
$1,700—East Harris street, 4-r cottage; half block from electric line, near in and worth the money.
$1,600—4-r house, Marietta near McMillan street, 63x170 to alley.
$850—4-r house, lot 100x125 on Martin street, corner lot; room enough to put another house.
$100 cash and $15 per month for nice 3-r house on Ponders avenue.
$550—Bellwood, 2-r house $150 cash balance easy payments.
$100 cash and $20 per month for nice 3-r house, Mangum street.
$500 cash and $25 per month for new store and 3-r dwelling combined, Decatur street.
$1,300—4-r house Kelly street, near Fair street school, worth more money.
Georgia avenue lot, 54x156, well shaded, lies well alley to side and rear. You want to see this lot.
$5,750—Capitol avenue 7-r house, 67x200.
Pryor street lot, near in, 57x150, lies well, $2,000
Lots much further out selling for more money.
If you have property for sale bring description of it in and let us put it on our books. It costs you nothing if we don't sell.

WARE & OWENS.

JUDGE J. T. HENDERSON

HIS CANDIDACY FOR COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE.

The Press of the State Discusses the Commissioner, Giving Him Generous Words of Indorsement.

H. H. Cabaniss, in the Atlanta Journal.

The office of commissioner of agriculture, though established only fifteen years, has steadily grown in importance and usefulness, and today is a power in the land.

During the incumbency of the present commissioner, Judge Henderson, great reforms have been inaugurated, and abuses corrected. He has, by careful painstaking, and systematic analysis, saved to the farmers of the state thousands of dollars in the matter of commercial fertilizers, while the watchful care of the department in properly testing oils has been such that not a case of accident from impure oil has been reported.

The last legislature made the office of commissioner of agriculture elective. Judge Henderson has, in a straightforward, manly way, announced his candidacy. He merits the approval of the state for the splendid manner he has conducted the affairs of the office and he should be accorded the office without opposition the first election under the new order of things. He is honest and competent.

From the Covington Enterprise.

We had a pleasant call from Commissioner of Agriculture Henderson Saturday. He was looking well and appeared to be in the best of health. His friends all over the state will see that he is enthusiastically supported for his present position at the election next year. He has made a faithful officer and deserves to be elected without opposition.

From the Southern Farm.

Judge J. T. Henderson will be a candidate for the office of commissioner of agriculture, the position he is now filling most acceptably to the people of Georgia.

Under his administration the department of agriculture has become one of the most important branches of the state government, and has done much to encourage and uplift the drooping spirits of our heavily laden farmers, introduce progressive methods in agriculture, as well as attract the attention of the outside world to the matchless resources of this grand old state. In his plain, honest way, he told a reporter of THE CONSTITUTION, a few days ago, that he would be a candidate for re-election. No silly twaddle abont "the urgent request of many friends"—just an open, manly statement that he would ask the office of the people.

From the Macon Telegraph.

Hon. J. T. Henderson, who has filled the office of commissioner of agriculture for nine years, announces that he will be a candidate for re-election. Judge Henderson has many friends in all parts of the state who will take pleasure in giving him their support.

From the Dalton Argus.

Several names have been suggested for state commissioner of agriculture. Commissioner Henderson, the present incumbent, has applied himself faithfully, and advancement has been made during his term. He is capable, conscientious, enthusiastic and thoroughly sympathetic with every effort for the bettering of our agriculture, and we believe that he should be continued in the place.

From the Conyers Solid South.

The office of commissioner has been brought up to its present high standard by Judge Henderson and much of the time with strong prejudices against the department. Judge Henderson now asks the people to indorse his management of the department at the polls, and we believe they will do it. Mr. Henderson is well known to our people. He was born and raised on a farm, and has always lived on one until he went to take charge of the department over which now presides. Farming has always been his business, never having studied any other profession. He still looks after his farming in Newton county.

From the Covington Star.

Judge J. T. Henderson, our commissioner of agriculture, passed up the road a few days ago, on his return from an official business visit to Augusta. He was looking well, and seemed to be "all serene" as to his candidacy for election to his present position next fall. He will go before the voters of the state as a candidate at the next election for the first time. He has filled the position for several terms by appointment, and has filled it ably and well; and we have no doubt he will be handsomely indorsed by the people at the polls next October. This much is due him as a faithful officer.

From the Macon Evening News.

The Hon. J. T. Henderson, who has been commissioner of agricultnre about eight years, by gubernatorial appointment, is a candidate for that position before the people. His candidacy is being favorably received by press and public. It is fair to suppose that Commissioner Henderson has faithfully and efficiently discharged the duties of the office, or he would not have been successively reappointed to the position by different governors.

From the Oconee County Enterprise.

Colonel John T. Henderson has been state commissioner of agriculture for ten years, and during that time his record has been a perfect one. We think Colonel Henderson will be elected without opposition.

From the Griffin Call.

Since the act of the last legislature, making the office of commissioner of agriculture an elective office, several names have been mentioned as probable candidates for the position. While the Call has a high appreciation for the merits of the gentlemen named in this connection, there is one, however, that is so pre-eminently fitted for the position, by reason of long experience and ability, that we are forced to say that he deserves election at the hands of a people that he has served long and faithfully.

We have reference to Judge J. T. Henderson, who has ably filled the position that he still occupies for over ten years. He has certainly proven himself to be the right man in the right place, and he has administered the office for the benefit of the agricultural class and for the good of the people in general.

We do think that it would be but just that the people should pay the tribute of making this faithful officer the first commissioner chosen by them.

From the Augusta Chronicle.

Colonel Henderson filled the office of commissioner of agriculture ten years. Now that the office held by him has been made elective, it is natural that he should go before the people for an indorsement.

Colonel Henderson has administered his office for the benefit of the farmers. It has been cleanly conducted, and has been productive of great good to the agricultural interest; Colonel Henderson has been an intelligent, honest and faithful official, and we sincerely trust and believe that the farmers, by their ballots, will elect him to the office which he has so long and so honorably filled by appointment at the hands of the governor.

From the Washington Chronicle.

Among the statehouse officers to be elected by the people this year is commissioner of agriculture, that position having been made an elective office. Judge J. T. Henderson, who has filled the position so acceptably, is a candidate as his own successor. The indications are that the judge will have a walkover, as he has made such a splendid record as the commissioner of agriculture. We feel sure that Georgia does not afford a better man for the position, and the judge's ripe experience is of incalculable worth to the office.

From the Gainesville Eagle.

Since the office of commissioner of agriculture was made elective by the legislature, we notice that several prominent gentlemen in different parts of the state, have been suggested as suitable persons to fill this important office.

While we do not doubt the capability, nor would speak disparagingly of either of the gentlemen mentioned, as probable opponents of Colonel J. T. Henderson, the present able incumbent, we will say, that this is one of the times, in our opinion, when the people should let well enough alone. That Colonel Henderson has filled the place with credit to himself, to the satisfaction of the state at large and greatly to the benefit of the farmers, particular, we presume but few, if any, will deny. That he has, by strict and intelligent attention to business, so systemetized and perfected the operations of the department as to challenge the scrutiny of the most rigid and exacting criticism is generally admitted. Now why, we would ask, should not the people still avail themselves of the services of an officer, thoroughly conversant with its duties, with long and ripe experience and possessed of every necessary qualification for managing it? Admitting that Colonel Henderson has all these qualifications, and certainly this will be admitted, is it not due him, in recognition of his long and faithful services, to re-elect him?

From the Hawkinsville Dispatch.

The present commissioner of agriculture, Hon. John T. Henderson, has announced himself as a candidate for re-election. We see no good reason why he should not be his own successor. His qualifications for the office are unquestioned; and it is also undisputed that his administration has been, in the main, satisfactory to the people and creditable to the commissioner. We do not, of course, know who may be candidates for the position, but there is no reason to suppose that any new man, no matter who he may be, will make as efficient an officer as Judge Henderson with his ability and experience.

From the Griffin News.

Certainly Mr. Henderson's long tenure of office, the good work that he has performed, and the interest that he has always taken, not only in farming, but in the farmers of the state, seem clearly to entitle him to at least one term, by election, as an indorsement of his excellent record. We submit to our readers that he has this claim, no matter who may offer.

From the Columbus Enquirer.

In speaking of the approaching elections for statehouse officers, the Hawkinsville Dispatch makes kindly allusion to the candidacy of Commissioner J. T. Henderson, which we fully indorse.

GEORGIA IN BRIEF.

—Mrs. N. C. Donovan, proprietress of the Donovan house, at Wadley, was found dead in her bed a few nights ago. Heart disease is supposed to have been the cause of her death.

—Two trappers from Fulton county are stopping on Big creek, in Milton county, near the state bridge, trapping for beavers and muskrats. They live in a tent and do theer own cooking. When heard from they had caugnt only one beaver and a few muskrats. They eat the flesh of oll the animals they catch. They say they never had poorer luck trapping.

—A syndicate has purchased ten thousand acres of mineral land near Canton, in Cherokee county. The mineral on the land is iron, and the owners will begin at once to mine and ship the ore and if the quality of the ore proves to be good, furnaces will be erected on the property.

—Rufus Williams, colored, was thrown from his wagon a few days ago in Washington. He fell on his head, and was supposed to have been killed. But a glass of brandy had the desired effect, and Rufus is himself again.

—The Georgia Hay Press company, of Dalton, has been compelled to increase its capital stock to $8,000, owing to an increase in its business.

—Pulaski Chapter of Royal Arch Masons was reorganized at Hawkinsville Tuesday night last. This chapter was organized in 1878, but has been laying dormant for some time, owing to the destruction by fire of the records of the lodge and the equipments of the chapter.

—Jim Butts, who is sentenced to be hung at Perry this month, says that he will butt his brains out against the jail w allbefore he will be hung.

—The Augusta News publishes the following, which is of interest to Georgians who are fond of such sport:

There will be another great cocking main in Hamburg on the 12th inst. between Mr. Addison, of South Carolina, and Mr. Holt, of North Carolina. Mr. Anderson won last year's main, but Mr. Holt is bent on victory this year. Each side is to show twenty-one cocks. The match will be $25 a fight, with $250 to the odd. Lovers of the sport say this will be the finest main fought in years.

—Work will soon be commenced in earnest in the gold fields of Newton county. Live men have taken charge of this matter, and will push things right along.

—The chaingang of Bibb county is eighty-three strong. The convicts are divided in two squads, and the public roads of that county are classed among the best in the state.

—President Dean Newman, of Savannah, and the directors of the Southern Travelers' association are actively at work organizing for the annual convention, which will be held in Atlanta May 5th.

—A distressing accident has occurred to the little son of J. O. Garason, of Hinesville. Little Osgood and his brother, a few years older, in company with a negro boy were running a rabbit, which took refuge in a hollow cypress. The boy proposed to cut the tree down, which was done by cutting all around the tree. When it fell they all ran, but little Osgood stumbled and fell, and the falling tree came crushing upon him, mangling him fearfully. He lived for three hours, when death relieved him of his sufferings.

—About seventy feet of the bridge over the Alapaha river on the Davis Mill road four miles from Rochelle was burned Tuesday night, caused by the woods being on fire.

—Last Wednesday afternoon Mr. Reps Jones, of Milton county, was walking through his plantation on the river, when he saw a wild turkey fly up into a tree. Night was coming on, and he knew it would remain in the tree all night, and, not having his gun with him, he did not disturb it. Early next morning he took his gun and went to look for the turkey, and, when near the place, secreted himself and began imitating the call of a turkey, expecting to call the bird to him, but after calling a while, and hearing no answering call, he stepped out from his hiding place, and there was the turkey within a few steps of where he stood. Before he could shoot the turkey rose on its wings and was sailing away. He shot at it and broke one of its wings, and it fell to the ground, but it was not near dead. Its legs were unhurt, and it began to use them, and ran off rapidly through the woods. Reps took after it, and was running with all his might, when he fell against a tree, peeling the skin off his nose the entire length of it. When he got up, the turkey was gone, and may be going yet, as he has not seen it since.

—The Chronicle is no believer in prize fights. We have no defence to make of sluggers or of any of the accompaniments of the ring. But since the time when Kenelm Chillingly, according to Bulwer, knocked out everything in England, "the manly art of self-defense" has been popular. As brutal as it may be in some of its features, even the prize ring has its good points over the "field of honor." Undoubtedly, better than the carrying of a pistol or knife is the use of the weapons of nature. Expert sparring will settle many quarrels and prevent many crimes just as good wine does away with drunkenness. The man who knows the use of his fists is not handy with pistol or poniard. He is apt to have confidence and courage. To train in such sport he must be temperate and moral. Nothing so quickly ruins a man's physique or impairs his skill as dissipation. Late hours, strong drink, impure habits are enemies to physical powress. The best adjuncts of cool courage and good carriage are well trained muscles. Roscoe Conklin knew how to "put on the gloves" as well as John L. Sullivan. Good sparring is not beneath the notice of gentlemen from Maurice Barrymore to the marquis of Queensbury.—Augusta Chronicle.

—Americus is to have a furniture factory. The movement was started a few days ago, and already the entire subscription to the enterprise has been raised.

—Mr. W. H. Smith, of Houston county, recently ploughed up in his field in the lower fifth district, a silver coin, about the size of an American half dollar, that bears date of 1304. It is supposed to be a Spanish coin.

—It is believed in Macon that Judge Miller, owing to the fact that he was an attorney for Woolfolk during the trial of the case in Houston county, will not pass sentence of death upon Woolfolk, but will, instead, call some other judge to preside for him during the March term of the superior court of Houston, and that this judge, whoever he may be, will pass the sentence of death upon the convicted man.

—The people of Columbia county are moving in the direction of a county fair. About thirty citizens who have the interest of the county at heart, met at Appling on Tuesday and entered into an organization. The best of feeling prevailed, and the outlook is more hopeful than ever. Another meeting will be held on the first Tuesday in March, when a constitution and by-laws will be prepared.

—Robert Doyal, who is employed by Mr. B. C. Randall to superintend his farm near Pomona, in Spalding county, happened to a painful accident Tuesday, out on the plantation. He attempted to jump upon a mule, but the animal jumped, and one of Doyal's feet became entangled in the gear, and the mule ran some distance, dragging him upon the ground, and was released only by his heel and part of his foot being literally torn off.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

BONDS, STOCKS AND MONEY.

CONSTITUTION OFFICE,
ATLANTA, February 8, 1890.

The recent reports concerning the condition of the Georgia Central road are believed to have been inspired by persons interested in an effort to bear the stock for speculative purposes, and this belief is strengthened by the knowledge that certain brokers have been the past few days sending out dispatches asking bids on large blocks of the stock. It is rare thing, since those holding control of the Central acquired it, to have as many as 100 shares offered in one lot, but bids have been asked on several times 100 shares in a block, and this following so closely after the reports above alluded to were printed, has at least a suspicious air. We are reliably told that the physical condition of the property is excellent and traffic heavier than ever, the only drawback to the situation being a lack of rolling stock to handle the business, but to meet this emergency 30 locomotives and 2,000 additional cars are being delivered as fast as they can be constructed. Without reflecting on any former management we are safe in saying that none has been abler than the present, and those who are interested in the property and know Mr. Gabbett's record are entirely at ease concerning their investments. It is said that the joint line between Savannan and Americus being built by the Central and the Savannah Americus and Montgomery company's will be completed and in operation within a few weeks. This will materially benefit both companies, adding largely to the income of the latter, notwithstanding its earnings have already been almost unprecidented. Bonds of the S. A. & M. Co., are in sharp demand on their merits, and a number of holders of other bonds maturing in the near future are disposing of their short dates and buying S. A. & M.'s. The week has not differed from others preceeding it in active calls for all safe securities and prices are well maintained.

Real estate is commanding more attention just now than it has done for several years past and sales are reported daily of properties, central and suburban, in which large sums are involved and the majority of these transactions are on a cash basis. Traders predict that the coming spring and summer will see a veritable boom in dirt, and that anybody buying judiciously now will profit by the venture. It is quite certain that the building of suburban railroads enhances the value of property contiguous thereto and our southeastern suburbs are now feeling the effect of that sort of improvement on the rumor that a dummy line will soon be built by way of Reynoldstown to the Confederate Veteran's Home.

It is not quite but almost an assured fact that this line will be built and if done, it will make accessible and very desirable for residences and other purposes a section that has been heretofore neglected because of its inaccessibility.

New York exchange buying at par and selling at ⅛ premium.

STATE AND CITY BONDS.	Bid.	Asked.
New Georgia 4½s 30 year	119½	120
Georgia 7s, gold	102	103
Georgia 7s, 1896	117	—
S. C. Brown	102	—
Savannah 5s	105	107
Atlanta 8s 1902	126	—
Atlanta 8s, 1892	104	—
Atlanta 7s, 1904	119	—
Atlanta 7s, 1899	113	—
Atlanta 6s, long date	114	—
Atlanta 6s, short date	100	—
Atlanta 5s, long date	105½	107
Atlanta 4½s	100	105
Augusta 7s, long date	115	—
Macon 6s	115	—
Columbus 5s	103	—
ATLANTA BANK STOCKS.		
Atlanta National	300	—
Atlanta Banking company	125	—
Germania Loan and Banking Co.	102½	—
Merchants Bank	150	—
Bank of the State of Georgia	150	—
Gate City National	140	—
Capital City	109	—
Lowry Banking Company	130	—
Merch. & Mechanics B'k'g & L'n.	95	100
Atlanta Trust and Banking Co	124	—
Traders' Bank	100	—
RAILROAD BONDS.		
Georgia 6s, 1897	107½	—
Georgia 6s, 1910	113	—
Georgia 6s, 1922	115	—
Central 7s, 1893	105	—
Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta	108	110
Atlanta and Charlotte, 1st	119	120
Atlanta and Charlotte, income	100	—
Western of Alabama, 2d	103	104
Georgia Pacific, 1st	111	113
Georgia Pacific, 2d	82	85
Americus, Prest. & L'pkin 1st 7s	110	115
Marietta and North Georgia	105	—
Sav., Americus and Mont. 1st	97	99
RAILROAD STOCKS.		
Georgia	204	206
Atlanta and Charlotte	88	90
Southwestern	131½	133
Central	122	124
Central debenture	99	101
Augusta and Savannah	139	—
Atlanta and West Point	109	111
Atlanta and West Point debenture	100	101½

THE STOCK MARKET.

The Day on the Floor of the New York Stock Exchange.

NEW YORK, February 8.—The stock market today continued narrow and dull for the general list. While a few stocks monopolized all the interest, the general tone of the market was strong and even buoyant, until the issue of the bank statement, which, with the unexpected loss of over $4,000,000 in the surplus reserve, induced the bears to try their hand once again at an attack upon the market. The heavy loss in the reserve is attributed in part to complications arising from the recent failures of the three banks, though the effects of these troubles have all developed by this time and passed away as adverse influence upon the course of prices. The bears, who have been roughly handled of late in Louisville and Nashville, Reading and Lackawanna, were not so aggressive, and losses occasioned by the demonstration were small in every sense, but one. Lackawana, Rock Island, Missouri Pacific and West Point and sugar refineries were strong points, though the final raid carried away most of the gains except in the last named stock, in which the leading talk was quite bullish, though the lead failed to respond. The events of the past two or three days have turned a number of operators on the street from the bear to the bull side of coal stocks and rumors of a coming settlement of matters important to the trade are circulated and the market closed rather heavy on the raid and at small fractions below last night's closing figures as a rule. Sugar, however, was up 1⅛ but Jersey Central was down 1⅞. Sales aggregated 110,000 shares.

Exchange quiet and steady at 484@488.

Money easy with no loans, closing at 2.

Subtreasury balances: Coin $162,683,000; currency, $6,492,000.

Governments dull but steady; 4s 123¾; 4½s 104½.

State bonds neglected.

Ala. Class A 2 to 5	107	N. O. Pacific 1st	92⅝
do. Class B 5s	110	N. Y. Central	106¾
Ga. 7s, mortgage	102¼	N'f'k Western pre	62
N. & C. 6s	125	Northern Pacific	32⅛
do. 4s	96	do. preferred	75
S. C. con. Brown	101½	Pacific Mail	39¼
Tennessee 6s	107½	Reading	42
Tennessee 5s	102½	Rich. & Alleghany	23¼
Tenn. settlem't 3s	74	Rich. & W. P. Ter'l	22¾
Virginia 6s	48	Rock Island	93⅞
Virginia consols	35	St. Paul	69⅞
Chicago and N. W	109⅞	do. preferred	116
do. preferred	141½	Texas Pacific	21⅝
Del and Lack	137⅞	Tenn. Coal & Iron	85½
Erie	26⅞	Union Pacific	67
East Tenn., new	9⅜	N. J. Central	117
Lake Shore	106¼	Missouri Pacific	74¾
Louisville & Nash	89½	Western Union	84¾
Memphis & Char	54	Cotton Oil trust	27¼
Mobile & Ohio	16	Brunswick	31¼
Nash. & Chat	102	‡Offered.	§Ex-rights.

*Bid. †Ex-dividend.

THE COTTON MARKETS.

CONSTITUTION OFFICE,
ATLANTA, February 8, 1890.

The following is the statement of the consolidated net receipts, exports and stock:

	RECEIPTS.		EXPORTS.		STOCK.	
	1890.	1889.	1890.	1889.	1890.	1889.
Saturday	17121	20966	2489	52735	681990	862664
Monday						
Tuesday						
Wednesday						
Thursday						
Friday						
Totals	17121	20966	2489	52735		

Below we give the opening and closing quotations of cotton futures in New York today:

	Opening.	Closing.
February	11.10@.....	11.07@11.09
March	11.13@.....	11.09@11.10
April	11.17@.....	11.14@.....
May	11.21@.....	11.17@11.18
June	11.24@.....	11.22@11.23
July	11.29@.....	11.26@11.27
August	11.32@.....	11.29@11.30
September	10.63@10.70	10.60@10.68
October	10.25@.....	10.22@10.25
November	10.14@.....	10.[illegible]@10.15

Closed barely steady; sales 74,580 bales.

The following are the closing quotations of future cotton in New Orleans today:

January		July	10.91
February	10.61	August	10.8[illegible]
March	10.64	September	10.[illegible]
April	10.64	October	9.88
May	10.69	November	9.78
June	10.91	December	

Closed steady; sales 17,600 bales.

Local—Market quiet; middling 10⅛c.

The following is our table of receipts and shipments:

Receipts	172
Receipts previously	138,159
Total	138,331
Stock September 1	487
Grand total	138,818
Shipments	150
Shipped previously	132,255
Total	132,405
Stock on hand	6,413

Henry Clews & Co.'s Circular.

NEW YORK, February 8—[Special.]—This has been a week of many unpleasant vicissitudes and grave apprehensions for those who were so unfortunate as to be on the short side of cotton, as the bull clique seemed to have about all the ammunition they needed for a successful attack on the bears. Another prime factor in the market was the heavy demand for actual cotton from all directions, and the information that the American mills would be forced to make heavy purchases from now ont or suspend business. The heavy receipts early in the season imbued them with great confidence of a lower range of quotations, little anticipating Liverpool's inexhaustible appetite for everything that came in sight, hence they are now in a very unsatisfactory predicament, and they will have to accept the situat2on as it stands. The stock of cotton is considerably less rhan last year, and when it was learned that a reduction in the stock would be made to the extent of 20,000 to 22,000 bales by shipment abroad the bull fever assumed large proportions, and any amount of wild predictions were indulged in by the bulls, but on Friday they rather overrated themselves by running prices up 20 points, closing firm, On Saturday, however, when Liverpool sent over a weak cable, many operators lost courage and sold out their holdings as rapidly as possible, causing a decline of about 8 points as compared with the final figures of the day previous. While the receipts, both at the interior and seaboard points, have been free this week, they have not come up to expectations, in fact, they show quite a decrease from last week's receipts. The decrease in the overland movement as compared with last year, together with the lighter Bombay movement this week, rather unexpected, and all these things combined was against the bears, and with the light stocks here the bulls appear to be in control of the situation at present.

HENRY CLEWS & CO.

Hubbard, Price & Co.'s Circular.

NEW YORK, February 8—[Special.]—The Liverpool market this morning was a decided disappointment to the bulls, opening irregular at only 3 points advance over yesterday, and closing with most of this improvement lost, and prices partially only 1-64 higher. The result was a decline of some 10 points in this market, which closes barely steady within 1 to 2 points of the lowest figures of the day. The figures of the crop movement are somewhat heavier than expected, and are viewed with evident apprehension by the bulls. This morning's Financial Chronicle makes the interior receipts 79,000 bales, against 74,000 last year; plantation deliveries 132,000, against 101,090 last year; total crop in sight up to last evening, 6,358,807, being an increase of 482,358 bales as compared with last year. Excess of visible supply 256,000 bales, of which 178,000 is American cotton. Reports from Manchester indicate that the market there for cloths and yarns is decidedly less active than previously, and advise that there is already on foot an organized movement looking to the adoption of short time, should prices for cotton further advance. Private cables report considerable difficulty in disposing of spot cotton in Liverpool, except at a very substantial reduction from current quotations. The press dispatches this morning report a continued decline in the price of iron in England and the failure of a very important firm of iron merchants, and money is said to have been bid up to 6½ per cent at the close of the London stock exchange yesterday.

HUBBARD, PRICE & CO.

Overland Movement of Cotton.

NEW ORLEANS, February 8.—Net overland movement to February 7, inclusive, 27,084 bales, against 24,020 bales for the corresponding week last year. Total since September 764,824 bales, against 757,021 bales last year. Northern mill takings and Canada since September 1, 1,527,037 bales, against 1,449,441 bales last year. Crop in sight Friday night 6,416,803 bales, against 5,917,449 bales at the close of the corresponding week last year.

NEW YORK, February 8—The total visible supply of cotton for the world is 3,058,969 bales, of which 2,523,269 bales is American, against 2,792,894 bales and 2,345,994 bales respectively last year. Receipts at all interior towns 79,184 bales. Receipts at plantations 132,917 bales. Crop in sight 6,358,807.

By Telegraph.

LIVERPOOL, February 8—12:15 p. m.—Cotton quiet and steady; middling uplands 6; sales 5,000 bales; speculation and export 500; receipts 23,000; American 16,700; uplands low middling clause February delivery 5 63-64; February and March delivery 6, 5 62-64; March and April delivery 6 2-54, 5 63-64; April and May delivery 6 4-64, 6 2-64; May and June delivery 6 7-64, 6 4-64; Jnue and July delivery 6 8-64, 6 5-64; July and August delivery 6 8-64, 6 6-64; August and September delivery 6 6-64, 6 4-64; futures opened firm but have since became quiet.

LIVERPOOL, February 8—1:00 p. m.—Sales of American 4,100 basles; uplands low middling clause February delivery 5 62-64, buyers; February and March delivery 5 62-64, buyers; March and April delivery 6, buyers; April and May delivery 6 3-64, sellers; May and June delivery 6 5-64, sellers; June and July delivery 6 6-64, sellers; July and August delivery 6 7-64, sellers; August and September delivery 6 5-64, sellers; futures closed quiet.

NEW YORK, February 8—Cotton steady; sales 105 bales; middling uplands 11 3-16; Orleans 11 7-16; net receipts 470; gross 4,057; stock 129,977.

GALVESTON, February 8—Cotton firm; middling 10½; net receipts 1,407 bales; gross 1,407; sales 1,000; stock 52,051.

NORFOLK, February 8—Cotton steady; middling 10⅝; net receipts 1,917 bales; gross 1,917; stock 52,541; sales 257; exports coastwise 480.

BALTIMORE, February 8—Cotton nominal; middling 11; net receipts none bales; gross 386; sales —; to spinners —; stock 11,324.

BOSTON, February 8—Cotton firm; middling 11⅜; net receipts 591 bales; gross 4,599; sales none; stock none; exports to Great Britain 1,166.

WILMINGTON, February 8—Cotton nominal; middling 10⅝; net receipts 113 bales; gross 113; sales none; stock 12,290.

PHILADELPHIA, February 8—Cotton firm; middling 11⅜; net receipts 758 bales; gross 758; sales none; stock 15,564.

SAVANNAH, February 8—Cotton firm; middling 10⅜; net receipts 3,246 bales; gross 3,46; sales 825; stock 66,882.

NEW ORLEANS, February 8—Cotton steady; middling 10½; net receipts 6,512 bales; gross 6,533; sales 5,000; stock 281,328; exports to continent 1,323; coastwise 5.

MOBILE, February 8—Cotton steady; middling 10⅛; net receipts 478 bales; gross 478; sales 2,000; stock 26,207; exports coastwise 363.

MEMPHIS, February 8—Cotton quiet; middling 10 9-16; net receipts 902 bales; shipments 1,569; sales 7,600; to spinners none; stock 91,731.

AUGUSTA, February 8—Cotton quiet but firm; middling 10⅛; net receipts 302 bales; shipments 398; sales 719; stock 23,066.

CHARLESTON, February 8—Cotton steady; middling 10½; net receipts 497 bales; gross 497; sales none; stock 27,199; exports coastwise 327.

THE CHICAGO MARKET.

Features of the Speculative Movement in Grain and Provisions.

CHICAGO, February 8—Wheat—Business fair, and a firm feeling was developed. Fluctuations were confined within ⅛c range. The firm was attributed to colder weather with fears of damage to the growing crop, which in some sections is reported to be in an unusually advanced growth for the season. Export clearances were fairly large. Receipts for the week at the principal receiving points were about the same as last week, and with exports larger, it is fair to presume the visible supply will show a decrease estimated at from 400,000 to 600,000 bushels.

Corn—Trading was fairly active within narrow limits, and the feeling steady. The market opened at about yesterday's closing prices, was easy for a time and became firmer and closed easier than yesterday.

Oats were quiet, and an easy feeling prevailed. Prices declined ¼c on very little trading.

Mess pork—Trading was quite active, and the market in a gederal way exhibited considerable strength. Local operators purchased to some extent, and shorts provided for a few contracts. Prices were advanced 10@12½c on the whole range, and prices were moderately well supported.

Lard—Only a fair business was transacted, and the feeling was steadier. Prices were a little more favorable to sellers, though no material change was noted.

Short rib sides were active, chiefly on local account. Prices were advanced 2½@5c and the improvement was fairly well surported.

The following was the range in the leading futures in Chicago today:

WHEAT—	Opening.	Highest.	Closing.
May	78½	78¾	78⅝
June	78¾	78¾	78¾
July	77⅛	77⅛	77⅛
CORN—			
March	29⅛	29¼	29¼
May	31⅛	31⅛	31
July	31¾	31¾	31⅝
OATS—			
May	22⅜	22⅜	22¼
PORK—			
March	9 80	9 85	9 80
May	10 00	10 07½	10 05
LARD—			
March	5 85	5 85	5 85
May	5 97½	6 00	6 00
SIDES—			
March	4 77½	4 80	4 80
May	4 87½	4 90	4 90

The Petroleum Market.

NEW YORK, February 8—The petroleum market opened steady at 106⅝, and after a slight gain fell to 106⅜, then rallied and closed firm at 106⅝.

GRAIN, PROVISIONS, ETC.

CONSTITUTION OFFICE,
ATLANTA, February 8, 1890.

Flour, Grain and Meal.

NEW YORK, February 8—Flour, southern steady and quiet; common to fair extra $2.25@2.65; good to choice $2.90@4.85. Wheat, spot dull but firmer; No. 2 red 85@85¼ in elevator; options dull, ¼@⅜c up and steady; west buying; No. 2 red February 84⅞; March 85⅞; May 86¾. Corn, spot dull but steady; No. 2 35½@36 in elevator; options dull and unchanged to ⅛c up and steady; February 36⅛; March 36⅝; May 38⅛. Oats, spot steady; options dull but firm; February 28⅛; March 28¼; May 27⅝; No. 2 spot 28⅜@28¼; mixed western 27@30. Hops strong and quiet; state new 12@19; old 8@12.

ATLANTA, February 8—Flour—First patent $5.50; second patent $5.00; extra fancy $4.75; fancy $4.50; family $4.00@4.25. Corn—White 50c in car lots; 51c in dray lots; mixed 49c in car lots; 52c in dray lots. Oats—No. 2 mixed 35c. Hay—Choice timothy, large bales, 95c; No. 1 timothy, large bales 90c; choice timothy, small bales, 90c; No. 1 timothy, small bales, 90c; No. 2 timothy, small bales, 85c. Meal—Plain 50c; bolted 53c. Wheat bran—Large sacks 80c; small 80. Cotton seed meal—$1.20 ℔ cwt. Steam feed $1.35 ℔ cwt. Grits—Pearl $3.00.

ST. LOUIS, February 8—Flour quiet but firm; choice $2.70@2.85; fancy $3.30@3.45; patents $4.05@4.20. Wheat dull but closed ⅛@¼c higher; No. 2 red cash 76; May 77⅛; July 74⅛@74⅞; August 74½@74¾. Corn closed ⅜@⅝c below yesterday; No. 2 mixed cash 26; March 25¾ asked; May 27¼ asked; July 28@28⅛. Oats lower; No. 2 cash 20⅜ asked; May 21⅞.

BALTIMORE, February 8—Flour dull but steady; Howard street and western superfine $2.25@2.75; extra $2.90@3.60; family $3.75@4.30; city mills Rio brands extra $4.15@4.40. Wheat, southern scarce and nominal; Fultz 74@84; longberry 75@85; western steady; No. 2 winter red spot and February 81@81¼. Corn, southern firm; white 35@40; yellow 33@38.

CHICAGO, February 8—Cash quotations were as follows: Flour steady and unchanged; winter wheat $2.00@4.35; spridg wheat $1.10@4.70. No. 2 spring wheat 76; No. 3 spring —; No. 2 red 76. No. 2 corn 28⅜@28¼. No. 2 oats 20¼.

CINCINNATI, February 8—Flour steady; famil $2.85@3.15; fancy $4.25@4.50. Wheat stronger; No 2 red 79@80. Corn firm; No. 2 mixed 31½. Oats firm; No. 2 mixed 25.

LOUISVILLE, February 8—Wheat quiet; No. 2 red 75; No. 2 longberry 77. Corn quiet; No. 2 mixed 34; do. white 33. Oats quiet; No. 2 mixed on track 24.

Groceries.

ATLANTA, February 8—Coffee—Arbuckle's and Levering's roasted 24½c for 100 ℔ cases. Green—Extra choice 22½c; choice 20@21; good 19½c; fair 19c; common 17½@18c. Sugar—Granulated 7⅛c; off granulated 7c; powdered 8½c; cut loaf 8¼c; white extra C 7⅜c; yellow extra C 6⅜c. Syrup—New Orleans choice 48@50c; prime 35@40c; common 30@35c. Molasses—Genuine Cuba 35@38c; imitation 28@30c. Teas—Black 35@55c; green 40@60c. Nutmegs 65@75c. Cloves 25@30c. Cinnamon 10@12½c. Allspice 8@9c. Jamaica ginger 18c; race 7¼@8½c. Singapore pepper 18@20c. Mace 75@80c. Rice—Chice 6½c; good 5½@6c; common 4¾@5c; imported Japan 6@7c. Salt—Hawley's dairy $1.60; Virginia 75c. Cheese—Full cream 11½c; skim 9@10c. White fish—½ bbls $3.25@3.50; pails 50c. Soaps—Tallow, 100 bars 75 ℔s $3.00@3.75; turpentine, 60 bars 60 ℔s, $2.00@2.25; tallow, 60 bars 60 ℔s, $2.25@2.50. Candles—Peraffine 12½@14c; star 10@11c. Matches—400s $4.00; 300s $3.00@3.75; 200s $2.00@2.75; 60s 5 gross $3.75. Soda—Kegs, bulk, 4@4½c; kegs, 1 ℔ packages, 4¾c; cases, assorted, 5½ ℔s, 5½c; ½ ℔ 6c. Crackers—X soda 5c; XXX soda 5½c; X pearl oyster 5c; XXX do. 5½c; lemon cream 8c; cornhills 10c. Candy—Assorted stick 9½c; French mixed 12½c. Canned goods—Condensed milk $6.00@8.00; mackerel $4.75@5.00; salmon $7.00@8.50; F.W. oysters $1.85@2.00; G. W. $1.25; corn $2.00@2.75; tomatoes $1.75@2.50. Ball potash $2.75@3.00. Starch—Pearl 4c; lump 4½c; nickel package $3.00; celluloid $5.00. Pickles—Plain or mixed, pints $1.00@1.10; quarts $1.50@1.75.

NEW ORLEANS, February 8—Coffee quiet but firm; Rio cargoes common and prime 17¼@20¼. Sugar dull; Louisiana open kettle choice 5; strictly prime 4⅞@4 15-16 fully fair to prime 4⅞; good common 4¾@4 7-16; centrifugals plantation granulated 6 13-16; off do. 6⅝; choice white 6⅛; off white 5⅞@6; choice yellow clarified 5⅝; prime do. 5⅝@5 11-16; off do. 5⅝. Molasses steady; Louisiana open kettle, no sound goods in first hands; fermenting 18@30; centrifugals, fancy 31; choice 29; strictly prime 27@28; good prime 23@25; prime 18@20; good fair 17; good common 16. Louisiana syrup 30. Rice dull; Louisiana ordinary to good 3¼@4¼.

NEW YORK, February 8—Coffee, options closed steady and unchanged to 5 points down; February and March 16.00@16.05; April 15.90; May 15.85@15.90; spot firm but quiet; Rio cargoes 19¾. Sugar, raw easy and quiet; fair to good refining 5 1-16; centrifugal 96-test 5⅝; refined more active firm; C 5 1-16@5 5-16; extra C 5¼@5⅝; white do. 5⅞@6⅛; yellow C 5¼@5⅝; off A 5 11-16@5⅞; mould A 6⅜; standard A 6⅛; confectioners A 6⅛; cut loaf and crushed 7⅛; powdered 6⅝; granulated 6 9-16; cubes 6⅝. Molasses, foreign strong; 50-test 21; New Orleans strong; open kettle common to fancy 31@44. Rice active and strong; domestic 4½@6¼; Japan 4½@5¼.

Provisions.

ST. LOUIS, February 8—Provisions firmer. Pork $10.12½@10.25. Lard, prime steam 5.75. Dry salt meats, shoulders 3.95; long clear 4.95@5.00; clear ribs 4.90@5.00; short clear 5.10@5.12½. Bacon, boxed shoulders 4.37½; long clear 5.62½@5.65; clear ribs 5.62½@5.65; short clear 5.75; hams 9½@12¼.

NEW YORK, February 8—Pork firm but quiet; new mess $10.75@11.25; old $10.25@10.75; extra prime $9.25@9.75. Middles quiet; short clear 5.25. Lard quiet and stronger; western steam spot 6.20; city steam 5.70; options, February 6.17; March 6.21; May 6.32.

LOUISVILLE, February 8—Provisions quiet. Bacon, clear ribs 5.75; clear sides 6.40 asked; bellies 6.50; shoulders 5.00. Bulk meats, cured short ribs 5.25; sides 5.50 in bulk; shoulders 4.00. Mess pork $11.00. New sugar-cured hams 10@10½ packed. Lard, prime steam in tierces 6.

ATLANTA, February 8—Clear ribs sides boxed 5¼; ice-cured bellies 8¼. Sugar-cured hams 11@12, according to brand and average; California 6½; canvassed shoulders 6¼@6½; breakfast bacon 10½@12. Lard—Pure leaf 7¾@7⅞; leaf 7¼@7½; refined 5⅞.

CHICAGO, February 8—Cash quotations were as follows: Mess pork $9.75. Lard 5.80. Short ribs, loose 4.80@4.85. Dry salt shoulders boxed 4.25@4.37½; short clear sides boxed 5.00@5.05.

CINCINNATI, February 7—Pork quiet at $10.25. Lard firmer; current make 5.80. Bulk meats quiet; short ribs 4.90@5.00. Bacon in moderate demand; short clear 6.12½@6.25.

Fruits and Confections.

ATLANTA, February 8—Apples $6.00 ℔ bbl. Lemons $4.00@4.50. Oranegs $3.00@3.50. Cocoanuts 5½c. Pineapples $3.00 ℔ doz. Bananas—Selected $2.00@2.50. Figs 13@18c. Raisins—New London $3.50@5.50; ½ boxes $1.75; ¼ boxes 90. Currants 7½@8c. Leghorn citron 27c. Nuts—Almonds 17c; pecans 10@12c; Brazil 12c; filberts 12½c; walnuts 16c. Malaga grapes, 50 ℔ barrel $8.00.

Naval Stores.

WILMINGTON, February 8—Turpentine steady; at 39; rosin firm; strained $1.05; good strained $1.10; tar firm at $1.40; crude turpentine firm; hard $1.20; yellow dip and virgin $2.20.

NEW YORK, February 8—Rosin steady and quiet; common to good strained $1.12½@1.15; turpentine quiet and steady at 42@42½.

CHARLESTON, February 8—Turpentine nominal at 39; rosin firm; good strained $1.12½.

SAVANNAH, February 8—Turpentine firm at 39½; rosin firm at $1.10@1.15.

Live Stock.

ATLANTA, February 8—Horses—Plug $65@90; good drive $150@200; drivers $125@140; fine $250@300. Mules—14½ to 15 hands $115@150; 15½ to 16 hands $150@200. Cattle—Tennessee steers $3.00@4.00; Georgia raised $2.00@5.00. Hogs—None on the market. Sheep—Tennessee $3.00@4.00; lambs $5.00@5.50.

CINCINNATI, February 8—Hogs higher; common and light $3.30@4.00; packing and butchers $3.90@4.05.

Country Produce.

ATLANTA, February 8—Eggs 10@11c. Butter—Choice Tennessee 20@22½c; other grades 12½@14c. Poultry—Hens 30c; young chickens, large 18@25c. Dressed poultry—In good demand; turkeys 14@15c; chickens 12@13c. Irish potatoes $2.50; eastern seed $3.50; western $2.75. Sweet potatoes 80c. Honey—Strained 6@8c; in the comb 10@12c. Onions $5.00. Cabbage 2½c.

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THE WEATHER REPORT.

Indications for Georgia.

WASHINGTON, February 8.—Indications for tomorrow: Fair weather, clearer in southeasterly portion, variable winds, warmer Monday morning.

OBSERVER'S OFFICE, SIGNAL SERVICE, U. S. A. (Gould Building,) ATLANTA, Ga., February 8.

All observations taken at the same moment of actual time at each place.

Observations taken at 8 p. m.—seventy-fifth meridian time—at each place.

STATIONS.	Barom...	Therm...	Dew P't...	WIND. Dir'n	WIND. Vel'y	Rainfall...	Weather.
Meridian	40.20	44	26	N	10	.00	Cloudless
Pensacola	30.12	52	36	NE	12	.00	Cloudless
Mobile	30.16	48	36	N	14	.00	Cloudless
Montgomery	30.16	46	28	N	8	.00	Cloudless
New Orleans	30.16	52	44	N	12	.00	Cloudless
Galveston	30.24	54	36	N	24	.00	Cloudless
Palestine	30.28	48	26	N	Light	.00	Cloudless
Corpus Christi	30.28	56	48	N	6	.00	Cloudless
Brownsville	30.28	54	38	NE	6	.00	PtCloudy
Rio Grande Cty	30.34	56	40	N	6	.00	Cloudless
LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.							
(Local Time.) TIME OF OBSERVATION.							
8 a. m.	29.88	40	40	NW	16	.73	Lgt Rain
8 p. m.	30.10	40	28	NW	20	.01	Cloudy.

Maximum Thermometer	46
Minimum Thermometer	34
Total Rainfall	.74

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GENERAL M'PHERSON.

THE TRUE STORY OF HIS DEATH TOLD

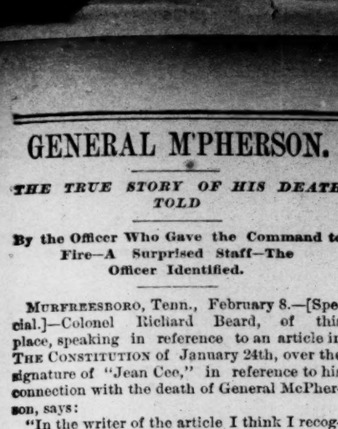
By the Officer Who Gave the Command to Fire—A Surprised Staff—The Officer Identified.

MURFREESBORO, Tenn., February 8.—[Special.]—Colonel Richard Beard, of this place, speaking in reference to an article in THE CONSTITUTION of January 24th, over the signature of "Jean Cee," in reference to his connection with the death of General McPherson, says:

"In the writer of the article I think I recognize a very particular friend, with whom I had a conversation on this subject a number of years ago, and who, writing from memory, is naturally a little inaccurate and probably gives me more credit than I am entitled to in connection with the battle of Atlanta and the event in question.

THE DEATH OF GENERAL M'PHERSON.

"Ever since the war, in fact ever since the 22d of January, 1864, there seems to have been a mystery surrounding General McPherson's death. As to who killed him and the circumstances that surrounded him at the time of his taking off, both his friends and former foes seem to be still in doubt. From one federal version I have seen that he was killed while alone in the woods, and from the nature and character of his wound, he was not allowed an opportunity to surrender. While from some confederate sources, I have



seen that he was killed—or claimed to have been killed by parties who had no connection whatever with his death.

NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR IT.

At the outset, I will say that if there is any credit to be attached to any one for the killing of General McPherson, I am not entitled to it. His blood is not on my hands. But I do say that at the time General McPherson rode with his staff, or a portion of it—down that lonely forest road near Atlanta, and found himself in the immediate presence of rebel soldiery, and just before he checked his horse and wheeled to the right, to make his escape, he was in a few feet of where I stood. I could almost have touched him with the point of my sword. A young soldier, whose name I will hereafter give—nd who is now dead—fired, I am satisfied, the fatal ball that brought him down.

CORROBORATED BY SHERMAN.

General Sherman, in delivering an address, some ten or twelve years ago, before the Society of the Army of Tennessee, at Indianapolis, speaking in reference to the death of General McPherson, stated that the facts which were published at the time, and which I give, in substance, below, were correct, and that the only issue between us was as to the number of men with him at the time of his death. I was under the impression that he had a considerable retinue, while General Sherman did not think he had more than five or six in his party.

"The simple, unvarnished facts of the case are as follows. I give them because there seems to be a newly awakened interest in reyard to McPherson's death, and to assert the truth of history:

"The impression is made by the writer that I, in command of my company, was ordered to storm a fortification, which is erroneous, for we were in line of battle at the time with our regiment, the Fifth Confederate, a Tennessee regiment, and with Cleburne's division, to which we belonged.

THE PRELIMINARY MOVEMENT.

"For a day or two previous to the battle, I had been in command of a brigade line of skirmishers, and early on the morning of the 22d of July was ordered to join my regiment and division, which were moving out from Atlanta on the Decatur road, in order to strike the left flank of General Sherman's army, under the command of General McPherson, which stretched across the Augusta railroad. While halting upon the road we were furnished with sixty additional rounds of ammunition, and were told that there was a hard day's work before us.

"We were placed in line of battle about 12 or 1 o'clock in the day and the last orders given by General Pat Cleburne to us was to move forward, turn neither to the right hand nor to the left, until we were within the enemy's breastworks. Shortly afterward a heavy and rapid cannonading commenced from what we supposed to be General Bate's division, which announced too clearly that the ball was about to open in good earnest. Under the excitement aroused by it, we commenced a double quick through a forest covered by a dense underbrush. Here, we ran through a line of skirmishers and took them in without the firing of a gun, and suddenly came to the edge of a little wagon road, running parallel with our line of march, and down which General McPherson came thundering at the head of his staff. He had evipently just left the last conference he ever had with General Sherman near the Howard house, and was on his way to see what the rapid and sudden firing on his left meant. He came upon us suddenly and was surpised to find himself, face to face, with the rebel line. My own company and possibly others of the regiment, had reached the verge of the road when he discovered for the first time that he was within a few feet of where we stood. I was so near him as to see every feature of his face. I was satisfied that he was a general officer, and nothing less than a corps commander. I threw up my sword to him as a signal to surrender. He checked his horse slightly, raised his hat as politely as though saluting a lady, wheeled his horse's head directly to the right, and dashed off to the rear in a full gallop.

THE FATAL FALL.

"Young Corporal Coleman, who was standing near me, was ordered to fire upon him. He did so, and it was his ball that brought General McPherson down. He was shot passing under the thick branches of a tree and as he was bending over his horse's neck, either to avoid coming in contact with the limbs, or probably to escape the death dealing bullets of the enemy that he knew was sure to follow him. He was shot in the back, and as Sherman says in his memoirs 'the ball ranged upwards across the body and passed near the heart.

"A number of shots were also fired into his retreating staff. I ran immediately up to where the dead general lay, just as he had fallen upon his knees and face. I was among the first, if not the very first, who reached him.

"A number of federal writers have said that he was not killed instantly, but at the time I saw him there was not a quiver of his body to be seen—not a sign of life perceptible. The fatal bullet had done its work well, and to every appearance he was dead. Even as he lay there, dressed in his major-general's uniform, with his face in the dust, he was as magnificent a looking specimen of manhood as I ever saw.

"Right by his side, lay a man, who, if at all hurt, was but slightly wounded, whose horse had been shot from under him. I noticed a spot of blood upon his cheek—from his appearance I took him to be the adjutant or inspector general of the staff, but he afterwards, I think, turned out to be a signal officer.

THE OFFICER IDENTIFIED.

"Pointing to the dead man, I asked:

"'Who is this lying here?' He answered with tears in his eyes:

"'Sir, it is General McPherson. You have killed the best man in our army.'

"This was the first intimation we had as to who the officer was, and to his rank. General Sherman alleges in his book that General McPherson's pocketbook and papers were found in the havereack of a prisoner afterwards. That may be so, but that prisoner did not belong to our party. Captain W. A. Brown, of Mississippi, who was my messmate, and slept with me for eleven months afterwards on Johnson's island, picked up his hat, which had caught in the branches of the tree under which he had fallen, and that was the only piece of McPherson's property disturbed by any of us.

THE PARTY SURRENDERS.

"From this point we pushed on, under the command of Major Richard Person, to the enemy's line of defenses away to our front. These we reached and took possession of, but only to find ourselves in a trap. Few in numbers—detached from the rest of the division, with the enemy in heavy force in front, his skirmishers slowly feeling their way toward us from the right, and spreading his coils away around to our rear so as to retake the body of General McPherson, we waited calmly for the inevitable. From over the line of defenses, and from every loop hole we kept up a fire on every thing that was blue in sight. So few were we, that we all knew what the consequences would be if a determined dash should be made en us by the enemy. In the meantime, a young sergeant major, of the Fifteenth Michigan, who by some means had found out how small our members were, ran across from the enemy's line of works in our front, and climbed upon top of our breastwerks, and waving his pistol over his head shouted to us, "Boys if you want to surrender now is your only chance." In the excitement of the moment a dozen guns were leveled on him, but the authority of cooler heads prevailed, and we accepted, if not cheerfully, the changed situation. I have often thought this was the bravest act I saw during the war. As I got over the works I found the gun of a six-foot Michigander at my head, against which I protested. I handed my sword to a major of a regiment near by and told him that as a prisoner of war I demanded his protection. He replied, "Yes sir, you shall have it. We like to capture such men,"

THE FLAG AT HALF-MAST.

"After our capture we had several conversations with federal officers with regard to the killing of McPherson, and I had, myself, one with an officer of his staff, who told me the first intimation he had of his death was seeing his riderless horse come back. The next day we started on our way to northern prisons—the officers to Johnson's island, near Sandusky, Ohio. A short distance this side we passed through the little city of Clyde, the birthplace and home of General McPherson. We noticed that the flag was at half-mast, and asked some of the crowd standing around the depot what it meant, and were told they had 'just buried General McPherson, whom the damned rebels had murdered, and that the flag was at half-mast for him.'

"The tragedy that I have jurst described was the last one that I ever took part in during the war, and it is as vividly pictured upon my mind as if it had all occurred yesterday. The circumstances under which General McPherson met his death were perfectly justifiable. He had every opportunity on earth to surrender, and refused to do so—but preferred the chances of flight. Although he was considered as a host in himself against us, as your correspondent—"Jean Cee"—has justly said, his untimely end was mourned even by the confederate army—for he was universally esteemed as a soldier and a gentleman."

STORY OF TWELVE GRAVES.

The Union Pacific mail and express train had been held up.

The robbery was so cunningly planned and boldly executed that the people of Rawlins Springs felt themselves aggrieved, and a band of choice spirits pledged each other over the bar of the Oriental saloon that they would follow the desperadoes who had insulted their town by committing so great an outrage, and never return until they had captured the outlaws and wiped out the stain with their blood.

One hotel, one livery stable, half a dozen barrooms, and as many gambling saloons, with a music hall and an immense cattle pen, made up the town of Rawlins Springs. Numerous fights had occurred there. The little graveyard on the side of the hill contained twenty-two mounds, and on the head-boards of all save one were inscriptions which explained how the occupant of the narrow home had met his death with his boots on. The one unmarked grave was occupied by a man who died a natural death, and it had not been considered necessary to record so uninteresting an event. Never had a train robbery been committed there before, however, and it was natural that the citizens should feel themselves insulted.

It was dark when the express train stopped long enough to allow the passengers to eat their suppers at the Rawlins hotel, and on the evening of the robbery it was even darker than usual because a great storm was gathering and the heavy clouds shut out the light of the moon and the stars with an impenetrable veil. Two miles below Rawlins, the train halted to take on water. It was just after making this last stop that the passengers in the sleeping cars realized that something unusual was happening. The train suddenly began to slow up, and a minute later the people in the car next to the express heard a sudden order to hold up their hands. Then from each end of the car came a man with his face muffled in a handkerchief and a big revolver in his hand. With perfect coolness every passenger was examined, and money, watches and all other valuables were levied on. Then one man was left to keep the people quiet, and the other cars were gone through until nobody in the train was left unexamined. When the work was done, a long whistle was given, and suddenly as they had appeared, the robbers slipped away in the darkness.

The train was taken back to Rawlin Springs and there it was found that the express car, too, had been robbed and on the floor in front of his safe lay the messenger shot through the heart.

Thirty thousand dollars in all had been taken. One of the passengers claimed that when the signal to leave had been given he had seen four men jump from the train. It was to capture these four and recover the stolen treasure that the good citizens of Rawlins had pledged themselves.

Twenty of the boldest men of Rawlins started on the man-hunt. Every one of them had for years lived a frontiersman's life, and was accustomed to risk his existence on the slightest provocation, and it therefore seemed a trivial matter for such a number of well armed men to capture four fugitives, [no matter how desperate they might be.

With the daylight on the morning after the robbery, the cavalcade of vigilantes left Rawlins, and rode down to the water tank. Without difficulty they found the place where several horses had been tied, and it was easy work to see that from that point they had been led a distance of a mile or more, and had then been ridden at full speed toward the mountains. For ten miles the track of the fugitives was plain and distinct, and then as the ground became more rocky the trail faded away until it finally disappeared altogether. For several miles the vigilantes rode on in the same direction, but when they found not the slightest trace of the men they were following, they concluded that the robbers had changed their course, and it would be necessary to begin all over.

By the orders of the leader of the vigilantes, the twenty men spread themselves over the prairie with the agreement that they should meet at sundown and report any discoveries which had been made. When the stunted trees began to cast long shadows over the prairie, one by one the men returned to the trysting place disheartened and ired. Finally, however, the hopes of all were revived by the arrival of one of the party waiving something over his head as he came galloping up. The article he was waiving proved to be a red bandana handkerchief with two holes cut in the shape of eyes piercing it. With the handkerchief as the sole trophy of the hunt, the whole party returned to Rawlins Springs.

That evening a levee was held at the Oriental saloon, and the handkerchief was placed on exhibition behind the bar. Suddenly a small man who had entered the saloon unobserved, caused a deep sensation by asking to examine the trophy of the hunt, and then by announcing that he knew the train robbers.

The small man was generally known as the keeper of a prairie store ten miles out from Rawlins, and he told how four men whom he recognized as Tom Austin, of Texas; Dave Simmons, from the same state, with Rube Reynolds and Long Jim Farnsworth, from Colorado, had ridden up to his store on the afternoon preceding the robbery and had each purchased a red handkerchief, and he could further swear that the handkerchief before him was one of the number he had sold.

A consultation was immediately held, and it was agreed that from the place where the handkerchief was found the robbers must have doubled on their tracks and have taken the route to Texas. In spite of the fact that the four desperadoes were well known, and should they be caught up with a desperate fight was inevitable, a party was quickly formed to persue them and effect their capture.

The twenty vigilantes had dwindled down to ten when the start was made the next morning, but those ten were all men of tried courage and endurance, and if they once struck the trail no one doubted that they would stick to it until they had accomplished their purpose.

For four days the ten men rode south without getting on the track of the robbers. Some of them knew the country well, and they were assured the fugitives would be obliged to stop at certain points where water could be found. Their surmises proved correct, because on the morning of the fifth day the remains of a camp fire was discovered near a spring of water, and the hoof marks of the horses showed that the party who had camped there was composed of four men.

On the evening of the seventh day, just as the vigilantes rode over the crest of a rolling hill, they came suddenly upon the men they were in search of. It was evident that the robbers had given up all idea of being pursued. They had built a fire, and around it the forms of three men were lying, while at a little distance a fourth was preparing a supper.

The two parties saw each other at the same moment. There was no necessity for any talk. Each knew the other's object, and the robbers were as determined to resist capture as the vigilantes were to carry out the purpose which had brought them so far.

A voice from the crest of the hill called for a surrender, but the only answer was a derisive laugh, and without moving from his recumbent attitude, Long Jim Farnsworth sent a bullet into the midst of the party, which emptied one saddle and warned the vigilantes of their danger. Immediately they spread out and poured a volley into the four men, who were by that time standing with their repeating rifles waiting for a charge.

After five minutes of continual shooting the air became heavy and impenetrable with smoke, and by mutual consent the firing ceased to allow the air to clear itself. When it became clear enough to see again, only two of the train robbers were on their feet, and each of them seemed to be suffering from some grievous wound. They still had their faces to the enemy, however, and when called on to surrender they only laughed and told the vigiluntes to come on.

The work the robbers had accomplished was visible, because four riderless horses were dashing about and on the ground lay four motionless figures.

A few moments and the fight was renewed, and this time there was no stopping. Again and again the rifles cracked, until they were empty, and the music of the revolver replaced the rifle. Suddenly the noise ceased. Numbers had gotten the victory for the vigilantes, but their loss had been immense. Only three men reached the campfire around which the four bodies lay almost touching each other.

As the victors turned the bodies of the robbers over, a groan escaped from Long Jim Fainsworth, and it was seen that some life remained in him yet. Slowly his glazing eyes opened, and slowly raising his left arm he beckoned one of the vigilantes to his side.

With trembling lips he whispered that the treasure had been cashed, and he would locate the spot if the vigilante would bend over him. Without hesitation, his request was complied with, and then with unlooked for energy, the dying desperado suddenly drew his right arm from under him and plunged a long knife into the heart of his enemy. With a half smothered laugh his limbs stiffened out and he died.

Twelve graves mark the spot where the fight occurred, but not one cent of the money taken from the train was recovered, although it was diligently sought for by the only two survivors of the ten men who went out to capture Farnsworth and his gang. L. M. W.

PREACHING IN A TRANCE.

The Singular Freak of a South Carolina Negro.

COLUMBIA, S. C. February 8.—[Special.]—On the plantation of Mr. Hillery Boutenright, in Edgefield county, there lives a negro who is puzzling all the people in that section.

Every night, about half an hour after he goes to bed, he enters into what appears to be a trance and preaches a sermon. He is quite illiterate, but without book and with his eyes closed, he takes a text which, by reference to the Bible, is found to be correct in chapter, verse and wording. When in this state he is entirely oblivious of any and everything that may be going on around him, and a physician who has examined him says his arm could be taken off when these spells are on him and he would not know it. In these trance sermons he uses better language than he does in ordinary conservation. Some nights he preaches two sermons. Rev. B. M. Greer, a prominent Methodist minister, vouches for the truth of the story, having recently seen the man and heard him preach.

He Succeeded at Last.

CHATTANOOGA, February 8.—[Special.]—Herman Weber, a German stonecutter, has made several ineffectual attempts to suicide by the use of poisons, but each time he was rescued, until last night he finally succeeded in taking his own life by strangulation. He was arrested a short time ago, by request of his friends, who belived he was suffering from mental aberration, and put in jail. This morning he was found hanging from the top of his cell by the sheet of his cot, which was used as a rope. Weber came to Chattanooga from St. Louis about five weeks' ago.

Mrs. Hill's Cook Book.

The housekeepers' friend can now be bought for one-fourth the usual price. A $2 book for 50 cents; post-paid 60 cents. Sold by John M. Miller, 31 Marietta street. feb 2—dtf

Making Him Tired Himself.

From the New York Truth.

"Tiresome lists" are a new sort of album kept by young ladies, who when they find a guest a bore, get him to write his name in the book, and then leave him to discover the title on the cover,

DREAMING AND HOPE.

The rosy wings of fancy,
Are folded now in rest,
And hope has hushed her dreaming
To sleep within my breast,

And cold and cruel reason
Has whispered unto me—
If hope and fancy vanish
What life would surely be.

If dreams be dead, no matter,
If hope should linger still,
Sweet peace will fan her pinions
And soften ey'ry ill.

But if the hope should perish,
And slip from life away,
A cloudy day this life, then,
With morn and eve of gray.

With no bright sun at noontime
To pierce the heavy pall,
To brighten with its glowing
The shadows over all.

And life would be undoubted,
A living but to be!
Existence in all phases
A mere necessity.

Then wake, my sleeping fancy,
And hope awake to smile,
And slumber not forever
But soothe my life awhile.

Sweet fancy, plume your pinions,
To soar the rosy sea,
Fly forth, O blessed hoping,
And bring my joys to me.

—MARGIE K. BELL.

February 6, 1890.

TO TRAIN UP GIRLS

THAT THEY MAY BECOME USEFUL MEMBERS OF SOCIETY.

That Is the Aim of the Nun of Kenmare as She Outlines It—She Tells of Her Work and Desires.

"The peace of the family and the prosperity of the family depend upon domestic life."

It was the full realization of the truth of the above statement which induced Miss Frances Clare Cusack, late mother general of the Sisters of Peace, to devote her life to the training of young girls.

For thirty years she labored for that purpose in the Roman Catholic church, and now that she has severed her relationship with the faith she adopted in her youth, she has by no means given up the object of her life. If her health permits the Nun of Kenmare will explain to the people of Atlanta from the lecturer's platform what her life's work is, and it may be that before long a home for the training of young girls may be established in the city.

"Families are uhe units of nations," said the Nun of Kenmare, yesterday. "If you have peace and prosperity in the family you have it in the nation. The subject is as vast as it



is important, but I refrain from entering on it. A great deal of the political disturbance of the present day arises from the social condition of the so-called lower classes. I have no Utopian scheme for making millionaires of poor men. I have a long-formed very ardent desire to train the children of the poor for domestic life in a practical way, and I believe if this plan were carried out carefully and extensively that it would do very much to make the houses of the poor more comfortable, and as a necessary consequence, to make the masses of the population more contented. A great deal of the education of the present day is, I believe, an honest and generous effort in the wrong direction. There are many men of large minds and great hearts who feel deeply for the social condition of the poor and middle classes. Naturally, they suppsse that the higher the education the greater the social comfort. I respect the benevolent intentions of these gentlemen none the less because I know that their theory will not work.

"If you teach a girl all the known sciences, it will not necessarily teach her either to earn her living or to make her home happy. Further, as the sphere of woman's work advances in the middle classes, and as she enters more and more into duties and offices hitherto held by men, the necessity becomes greater that those who do the domestic work of the household should be specially and carefully trained for that special purpose."

"How do you intend training girls?"

"Theoretically, training is useless. I propose to train girls practically for domestic life, so that any girls so trained will be, I hope, equally fit for domestic service and for married life. I believe the great oversight in all training for girls has been that people do not realize the fact, that the girls of today will be the wives and mothers of tomorrow, and the girl of today is taught carefully everything except what will make her fit to be a good wife and a good mother."

"Would you train them on the plan of present institutions?"

"The difference between the training which I would propose and that of other institutions, where girls or young women are prepared for service, is this: Girls will be trained, as far as possible, to act precisely as they would do in a private family, instead of being trained as they are in public institutions. The inmates of each train-house will be divided into groups or families of ten or twelve. Each gtoup will have its own table, its own bedrooms, and separate places for cooking in the general kitchen. The object of thus separating the girls is obvious. Each will learn the domestic duty for which she is most suited; one will act, for example, as cook for her group, and will thus learn how to cook, keep accounts, and provide for a small family. Another will have charge of the linen and needle work for her group; another will have charge of the washing. Thus each girl will be carefully trained for a certain work, or for several kinds of domestic work, and all this will be carried out under an experienced superioress, who will have charge of the group or family; the girls training, will prepare them practically for the occupations they are likely to have in their future life, either in the service of others or in their own homes. Every girl in each group would be taught in turn to purchase the food or clothing necessary for the little family grouo to which she belongs. Thus a great object will be attained."

It was to carry out these plans that the Nun of Kenmare, with the permission of the pope, estabiished the order of the Sisters of Peace.

She has had since resigning her position as head of the order numberless offers to found a training school, which should be undenominational, and her health is all that has prevented her from taking some active steps. The last mail from England brought her an invitation to take charge of the United British Women's Emigration association, of which Hon. Mrs. Stuart Wortley is president and Hon. Mrs. Joyce, vice-president.

The question of remaining in America or returning to England will be settled within a few months, and if she decides to make America her home, an institution for the training of young girls under her care will be at once established at some place where she decides to locate.

ATTACKS OF BILIOUSNESS

If not thrown off end in bilious fever. If symptoms appear, such as

Yellowness of the Eyes, a dull, heavy feeling, a chilly feeling at times with, perhaps, Pain in the Back, Head, Bones, Feverishness, etc.

The patient should not delay a moment, as there is great danger of being taken down with Bilious Fever. Do not wait until the fever has seized upon the system before you begin to

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

"I have been a victim to biliousness for years and after trying various remedies my only success was in the use of Simmons Liver Regulator, which never fails to relieve me. I speak not of myself alone, but my whole family."—J. M. Fillman, Selma, Ala.

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Bedroom Suits	$18 00 up	Parlor Suits	$30 00 up.
Bedsteads	$ 3 00 up	Bookcases	$ 4 00 up.
Extension Tables	$ 4 00 up	Sewing Rockers	$ 1 50 up.
Fancy Tables	$ 1 75 up	Chairs	50c up.
Hat Racks	$ 1 75 up	Brass Card Stands	$ 2 25 up.
	&c.,	&c.	&c.

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M. RICH & BROS.'

Special Bargains for this week:

150 Suburban White Crochet Spreads, 11-4, at $1.00.

200 Doz. All Linen Glass Doilies, at 25 cts. a dozen.

All Linen, 10-4, Sheeting at $1.00 per yard.

500 Doz. Turkish Towels, 24x48, at 12 1-2 cts.

M. RICH & BROS.

ATLANTA AND FLORIDA RAILROAD
Schedule in effect December 1st, 1889.

SOUTH BOUND.

	No. 2.	No. 6.
Leave Atlanta	3.15 p. m.	
" E. T., V. & G. Junc.	3.28 p. m.	7.45 a. m.
Arrive Fayetteville	4.28 p. m.	10.05 a. m.
" Williamson	5.24 p. m.	11.58 a. m.
" Culloden	6.41 p. m.	2.30 p. m.
" Knoxville	7.12 p. m.	3.35 p. m.
" Fort Valley	7.51 p. m.	5.00 p. m.

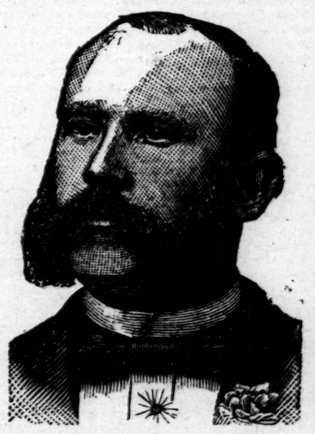
NORTH BOUND.

	No. 1.	No. 5.
Leave Fort Valley	6.35 a. m.	7.35 a. m.
Arrive Knoxville	7.15 a. m.	9.30 a. m.
" Culloden	7.47 a. m.	10.30 a. m.
" Williamson	9.07 a. m.	1.03 p. m.
" Fayetteville	10.05 a. m.	3.00 p. m.
" E. T., V. & G. Junc.	11.04 a. m.	5.05 p. m.
" Atlanta	11.18 a. m.	

Nos. 1 and 2 daily, and make connection with C. R. R. at Fort Valley for points in southwest Georgia. Departs and arrives at E. T., V. & Ga. passenger depot in Atlanta.

Nos. 5 and 6, daily, except Sunday. Passengers arrive and depart from E. T., V. & G. Junction at end of Pryor street dummy line.

CECIL GABBETT, General Manager,
GEO. P. HOWARD, General Agent.



Prof. Wm. Windsor, LL. B.,

The eminent Phrenologist, will remain in Atlanta

THIS WEEK ONLY.

Consultations daily at the National hotel. Hours 10 a. m. to 6 p. m.

FREE LECTURES!

At Gate City Guard Armory, as follows:

TONIGHT:

"GOOD BRAINS AND GOOD MORALS."

Monday Night—"MATRIMONY."

At the conclusion of this lecture, Professor Windsor will examine several young ladies and select husbands for them from the audience.

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In effect February 15, 1889	Mail No. 53.	Express No. 54.
Leave Atlanta (City Time)	7 10 am	6 00 pm
Leave Atlanta (R. & D. Time)	8 10 am	7 15 pm
Arrive Charlotte	5 30 pm	4 50 am
" Salisbury	7 00 pm	6 25 am
" Greensboro	8 40 pm	8 02 am
" Danville	10 25 pm	9 47 am
" Lynchburg	1 00 am	12 40 pm
" Charlottesville	3 05 am	2 55 pm
" Washington	7 00 am	7 13 pm
" Baltimore	8 25 am	8 50 pm
" Philadelphia	10 47 am	3 20 am
" New York	1 20 pm	6 20 am
" Boston	9 00 pm	3 00 pm
Leave Danville	12 01 am	10 35 am
Arrive Richmond	6 15 am	3 30 pm
" Norfolk	12 20 n'n	.....
" Baltimore via York river Line (daily except Monday)	.....	8 36 am
Through trains from the East arrive at Atlanta	11 00 am	9 40 pm
Leave Atlanta (city time)	6 00 pm	7 10 am
Arrive Spartanburg	2 11 am	2 53 pm
" Hendersonville	11 10 am	6 10 pm
" Asheville	12 50 pm	7 00 pm
" Hot Springs	6 10 pm	8 40 pm

LULA ACCOMMODATION.
Daily except Sunday.

Leave Atlanta (city time)	4 30 pm
Arrive Gainesville (city time)	6 44 pm
Arrive Lula (city time)	7 12 pm

RETURNING.

Leave Lula (city time)	6 35 am
Leave Gainesville	6 58 am
Arrive Atlanta (city time)	8 00 am

ATLANTA TO ATHENS VIA NORTHEASTERN RAILROAD.

	Daily No. 53.	D'y ex S'y No. 41.
Leave Atlanta (city time)	7 10 am	4 30 pm
Arrive Athens (city time)	11 20 am	9 25 pm
	Daily No. 50.	D'y ex S'y No. 52.
Leave Athens (city time)	6 40 am	5 00 pm
Arrive Atlanta (city time)	11 00 am	9 40 pm

Tickets on sale at Union Ticket Office and No. 13 Kimball House.

JAS. L. TAYLOR, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Washington, D. C.
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All under one management from Washington, D. C., to the Mississippi river.

September 29, 1889.

	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.	No 54. Daily.	No. 54 Daily.
Lv Atlanta	1 13 pm	10 45 pm	5 00 pm	.....
Ar Austell	.....	.....	5 15 pm	.....
Ar SaltSprings	2 16 pm	11 41 pm	5 57 pm	.....
Ar Tallapoosa	3 59 pm	1 29 am	7 45 pm	.....
Ar Birming'm	8 30 pm	6 10 am	.....	.....
Ar Columbus	.....	12 15 pm	.....	.....
Ar West Point	.....	1 32 pm	.....	.....
Ar Winona	.....	4 46 pm	.....	.....
Ar Greenwood	.....	6 09 pm	.....	.....
Ar Greenville	.....	9 00 pm	.....	.....
Lv Atlanta	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ar SaltSprings	.....	.....	.....	.....

QUEEN AND CRESCENT ROUTE.

Lv Birmingham	11 55 pm	.....
Ar Tuscaloosa	12 47 am	.....
Ar Meridian	4 00 am	.....
Ar New Orleans	11 30 am	.....
Ar Jackson	8 40 am	.....
Ar Vicksburg	10 30 am	.....
Ar Shreveport	8 15 pm	.....
Ar Dallas	6 50 am	.....

K. C., M. & B. R. R.

Lv Birmingham	8 55 pm	7 05 am
Ar Tupelo	.....	1 12 pm
Ar Aberdeen	.....	3 10 pm
Ar Holly Spring	.....	3 30 pm
Ar Memphis	6 15 am	5 00 pm
Ar Little Rock	1 25 pm	11 00 pm
Ar Springfield	.....	8 10 am
Ar Kansas City	7 05 am	5 00 pm

SHORT LINE.
Gadsden and Attalla, Ala.

Lv Atlanta	1 15 pm
Ar Anniston	5 35 pm
Ar Gadsden	7 40 pm
Ar Attalla	8 30 pm

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

Lv West Point	6 46 pm
Ar Starkeville	7 25 pm
Ar Kosciousko	9 58 pm
Ar Durant	10 55 pm
Ar Jackson	1 10 am
Ar Natchez	11 00 am

Pullman Vestibuled Sleeping Cars between Washington, D. C., and Birmingham, Ala., without change on 52 and 53. Pullman Sleeping Cars between Atlanta and Memphis on 50 and 51. FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS Birmingham to Memphis and Kansas City without change.

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—Atlanta, Ga.—
S. H. HARDWICK, Gen. Pas. Agent, Birmingham, Ala. SOL HAAS, Traffic M'g'r, Richmond, Va.
I. Y. SAGE, General Supt., Birmingham, Ala. PEYTON RANDOLPH, General Manager, Washington, D. C.

MARIETTA AND NORTH GEORGIA R. R.
Schedule in effect June 24, 1888.

NORTH BOUND.

Leave Atlanta (W. & A. R. R.)	7 50am	3 45pm
	No. 1.	No. 3.
Leave Marietta	8 55am	4 50pm
Arrive Canton	10 05am	6 39pm
Arrive Tate	11 01am	7 59pm
Arrive White Path	1 13pm	.....
Arrive Murphy	3 00pm	.....

SOUTH BOUND.

	No. 2.	No. 4
Leave Murphy	7 30am	.....
Leave White Path	9 16am	.....
Leave Tate	11 00pm	6 22pm
Leave Canton	12 12pm	7 40am
Arrive Marietta	1 27pm	9 45am
Arrive Atlanta (W. & A. R. R.)	2 56pm	11 05am

Trains daily, except Sunday.
June 27 2m P. B. CANDLER, Gen'l Ag't.

BILL AND THE GRIP.

THE "PREVAILING" ATTACKS THE PHILOSOPHER.

And Says He Would Like to Get a Grip on Speaker Reed — President Harrison Does Not Desire Peace at the South.

La grippe, la influenza, la catarrh, la epizoot, a nose and mouth and throat and chest—la lten handkerchiefs a day and one under the pillow at night—la blow and sneeze and cough and expectorate, and nobody wants your company and you want nobody's company. When will this thing stop? The ragged edge is worse than the beginning; the tail is worse than the comet. Take quinine! Done taken it, and my head aches and there's a roaring in my ears. Take some cough syrup! Done taken it, and it makes me sick at the stomach. Put some turpentine or kerosene oil on a strip of flannel and apply it to your throat and breast. Done done it until I am burnt raw and smell like a drug store. Maybe you had better take a Dover's powder and go to sleep, which I did, and dreamed of fighting a black snake that was trying to make me swallow it, and I wouldent, and finally I got choked with the slimy thing, and woke up and cleared my throat in the foot tub. But I am convalescing now, sorter, and cross enough to spank a grandchild if the mother wasent about. I think I would enjoy a small fight with somebody. I would like to try Tom Reed if he was in reach and wasent too big, I reckon its all right to fight Tom Reed and to abuse him and denounce him, and raise as big a rumpus as possible, but for the life of me, I can't see what good it does. Tom Reed is only the mouthpiece of his party. His tyrannical rulings have already been agreed upon. They have got the power, and where there is a will there is a way. Why not give them rope and let them run the machine for three year's longer. We don't care about the offices, nohow, but what does trouble me, is that the administration is manifestly against the south, and does not want peace. Mr. Harrison has disappointed us. We had hopes of him as a Christian gentleman. He had an opportunity—a glorious opportunity —to make peace and harmonize the sections. We thought that he wasent a politician, but a pure man and a statesman, but he seems to be small and selfish and vindictive. He wants the southern republican vote in the next nominating convention. That means the vote of the negroes, and so he must throw them a bone or two to pick. Buck tells him that Matt Davis must have the postoffice at Athens or else Matt will kick and Matt is a high kicker. There a score of clever white republicans in Athens who would like the office and are fit for it but Buck says they can't control the negro vote and so Athens—classic refined Athens—must be insulted. A negro is to have the postoffice—an office that brings him in daily, hourly contact with six thousand white people. Ah, my country—somebody hand me the cologne—my head aches and my eyes are running water.

Now General Harrison knows that the surest way to make a race trouble at the south is to appoint negroes to such offices. Our people will not stand it. We have enough to bear without being insulted. It is enough that we pay our part every year of one hundred millions of pension money to northern pensioners. That we pay our part of the public debt that grew out of the war. It is enough that our land was swept with fire and desolation and our negroes set free without compensation. And now we are taxing ourseves to educate these very negroes and their children, and we tax ourselves to pension our own invalid and maimed soldiers. But the time will come when our people will rise up as one man and say: thus far shalt thou go, and no farther. Please hand me the camphor bottle, somebody, oh! my long-seffering nose.

Yes, boycott him. Let every southern merchant boycott John Wanamaker. He has proved himself an an unprincipled, unrelenting enemy. He has been entreated and importuned to give Athens a white man, and will not even give a respectful answer. Now, if Buck is moving him, then let the people of Atlanta boycott Buck. Don't speak to him. Ostracise him. Rule him out of all respectable society. Let him feel what it is to insult our people with his appointments. This is not a party question—why even in Missouri Judge Field has just nonsuited a negro who sued for damages because he was not allowed to sit in the dress circle with the white folks, All honor to Judge Field. Yes, boycott him—I wouldn't buy a hat or a cravat from a merchant who would trade with Wanamaker. Let the south stand firm on the color line. The north does not understand us on this question and never will until they come down and stay long enough to see it just as it is. General Grant knew all about it, and hence he declared that he was not fighting for the negroes. There are thousands of northern people who don't know yet that General Grant was a slave owner when the war began. I was talking to a Boston man the other day and he smiled a smile of utter incredulity when I told him about it, and I had to get Appleton's biography and read old Jesse Grant's letter to him—the letter that the old man wrote to General Grant Wilson in 1868, and told him how Ulyses broke down in St. Louis in 1860 and couldn't make a living, and so he sent him to Galena to clerk for his brother Simpson at $800 a year, and told him that he must live on that and the hire of his slaves in St. Louis.

Then I told him that Mrs. Lincoln's brother, Captain Todd, fought on our side all through the war, and he was amazed. It is most astonishing how little the average man does know about the war or what it was fought for. Why, you can't make a negro believe that General Grant even owned slaves. They have been made fools and puppets of for twenty-five years and are fools yet. Historical lies are still in force. Even so responsible a magazine as the Century is still allowing them to be published in its columns. The January number has dark hints from Hay and Nicolay that Jefferson Davis countenanced assassination during the war—and the February number has a rehash of that same old lie about Mr. Davis being arrested in woman's clothes. A lie that has been long since nailed to the wall by Senator Reagan and Burton Harrison and the faithful body servant, Jimmy Jones, and now since the great man's death, his slanderers have come to life, and even admit that they searched Mrs. Davis's trunk to find the clothes while she was their helpless prisoner. Oh the shame of it—somebody bring me another handkerchief. Oh, my poor throat.

But we are glad to see that the "Confederate Veteran," of Atlanta, is equal to the occasion, and has in the February number republished the true version of the capture. When a man happens to be the hero of any big thing he will naturally overlook the occurrence and make himself a bigger hero than he was. Those men who arrested Mr. Davis have told that lie so long and so often that they are just obliged to stick to it. In fact, they have told it so often that maybe they believe it. Some men will do that. I knew an old man who, fifty years ago, used to tell us how he settled in the forks of the rivers at Rome before the Injuns come, and that he knowed the Coosa river when it was a little spring branch and had jumped across it a thousand times. Old Uncle Jake had told that, and told it and told it until he believed it, and would get fighting mad with anybody who intimated that he was mistaken.

But the question is not about that revamped lie, but that a great national magazine should lend its columns to the publication. For suppose it was all true, what does it amount to—who is benefitted or who is injured by it? Is it of any historical consequence? Mr. Davis was trying to escape capture, and what of it? The northern papers used to publish how Mr. Lincoln disguised himself in a Scotch cap and cloak when he first went to Washinton as the president-elect, but suppose he did and suppose he didn't—what of it—but they are a curious of people. Only a few days ago the northern press told us how Mr. and Mrs. Blaine were hissed in the Catholic church because they did not make the sign of the cross as they entered the church on the occasion of their daughter's funeral—what kind of people are they, have they no feeling, no consideration for the grief that is most crushing. Who is not sorry for Mr. Blaine and his wife—who is not sorry for poor Mr. Tracy? When such afflictions come let all hearts throb with pity and with sympathy.

But the south is fast coming to the front, and the true history of the war is being written—even Brick Pomeroy has dared to publish a beautiful tribute to Mr. Davis. A few more years and our slanderers will be dead, and then maybe the nation will have peace. The Confederate Veteran of Atlanta has made a good beginning in making up the record, and it is to be hoped that our people will patronize it, and sustain it. It will certainly be worth the $2 a year for its influence upon our children and grandchildren. The veterans will soon pass away. Ours will, I know, for they are not tempted by pensions to over-live their time. The federal government has 489,725 pensioners upon the rolls—twice as many as we had soldiers at the close of the war. Just think of it. And they increased thirty-seven thousand during the last twelve months. Those are the figures from the New York World. They do not seem to be dying, but are multiplying. Like the feller who took a contract to gather up the bones of the scattered dead, who were buried for miles around Missionary Ridge. He was paid by the coffin, and so he divided the bones and mixed dog's bones and cow bones with them and so managed to fill two coffins from every grave he dug up. They say there is many a grave in the National cemetery at Chattanooga that has no skull in it. But let us all have peace. I wish that I could unscrew my head and clean it.

BILL ARP.

WAS SHE HER DAUGHTER?

A Strange Case of Identity on Trial in Nashville.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., February 8.—There was a romantic case decided in the supreme court today. It originated in an ejectment bill to recover a small lot lying near the Louisville depot in Nashville. The complainant, now fifty years old, was trying to establish her identity, and at the same time gain possession of the property. The complainant claimed to be the heir-at-law of one Mrs. Nancy Monks, who died the owner of the lot in question. The case seemed on the point whether or not she was really her daunhter. Mrs. Nancy Monks was a woman of unsavory reputation, who lived in Nashville before the war. The proof on behalf of complainant shows that she was the mother of two children, a boy and a girl, the complainant. The son is shown to have enlisted in the federal army during the war, and has never been heard from since, and so is presumed to be dead. The witnesses for complainant prove the declarations of Mrs. Mouks that she was her daughter, and that she was recognized and treated as such by the members of the family. Some of them testify that they saw Mrs. Monks suckling her when she was an infant. On the other hand the witnesses for the defendant testify that some time about the year 1840 a girl baby was left in a basket on the doorsteps of the house of prostitution that Mrs. Monks was then keeping, and was taken by Monks and his mistress and raised as their daughter. One witness, now old and an inmate of the county poorhouse, testifies that he spent that night with Mrs. Monks, and on leaving her apartment, about 5 o'clock in the morning, he saw the basket on the doorstep, and afterwards learned the baby was in it. Another witness testifies that he came up a short time after the baby was discovered, when quite a crowd had gathered. There was as well a number of negroes introduced, who proved that they were living in the neighborhood at the time, and it was currently understood and generally known that a baby had been left on Mrs. Monk's doorstep, and she had adopted it.

Upon the whole case the court was of the opinion that the complainant had failed to make out her case and establish her heirship, and as her right to recover must depend on the strength of her title, and not to the weakness of that of the defendant, the court was constrained to reverse the decree of the chancellor and dismiss the bill.

WAS ONCE A BOLD PIRATE.

Eventful Career of an Old Man Now Dying in Wisconsin.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., February 8.—In the little village of Arkansaw, Pepin county, is a strange old man, on the verge of dissolution from advanced age, who is believed by the villagers to have a history rivalliug in romance that of Captain Kidd. He is a taciturn and eccentric but kindly old fellow, known as "Old George." He came to this section thirty-five years ago, and is now ninety years of age. He has subsisted by various occupations, and has always earned an honest living. He claims France as his birthplace, and has gone by the name of George Lamoreaux when the formality of using his full name became necessary. He has always studiously avoided any reference to his past career, but at times his love of the flowing bowl has left him in a frame of mind in which he has related some scraps of his history. The people there believe that he was in his manhood's prime a buccaneer of the Carribean sea, and that he could, if he would, unfold such tales as would cause the hair to rise and the blood to run cold.

"Don't call me George Lamoreaux," he has often been heard to exclaim in his cups. "I am Captain William Mann, of the clipper La Vengeance." Then he would relate adventures on the main as a buccaneer, enlarging upon sea-fights, captures and hairbreadth escapes. No sooner was he sober again than he would refuse to speak to his neighbors for a week at a time. One of the old man's ears is missing, and he has said it was cut off in a sea fight.

One of his tales, told many times, was that of a beauciful woman who walked the plank from the deck of his pirate craft. He has mentioned to a few the closing scenes of his life at sea. He says that his ship was becalmed near one of the Windward islands in the Carribean sea; that she was captured by a French man-of-war after desperate fighting; that the few pirates left after the fight were hung from the yardarm, but that he was reserved for execution in France; that, aided by a slave, he flung himself from a porthole into the sea at night, fettered as he was; was picked up by his allies on the islands who were hovering about the ship in a boat, and finally escaped to the United States.

Card From Mr. Byans Cole.

CARROLLTON, Ala., February 3, 1890.—Editors Constitution: In your issue of 28th of January I notice a communication, and in that communication an interview with Mr. Wallace Screws, of the Montgomery Advertiser. I ask space in your paper to correct the same, so far as Captain Kolb speaking in Pickens county is concerned. I will first state how Captain Kolb came to be in our county. The secretary of the farmers' alliance of Pickens county, at the close of its quarterly meeting held in October last, was instructed to correspond with Captain Kolb in reference to making an opening address at the commencement of our quarterly meeting held 1st day of January, 1890. He wrote to Captain Kolb inviting him to come and deliver the address. He accepted the invitation, and was on hand the first day of January. He delivered one of the best speeches we have heard in a long time. Now Screws says "that Captain Kolb is traveling and speaking when he does speak within the walls of a secret society." I say this is not true as to his speaking in our county. Before Captain Kolb began to speak the doors were thrown wide open, and every person present, whether farmer, merchant, doctor or lawyer, was respectfully and earnestly invited to come in and hear the address. If that is "hatching politics behind the door or speaking within the walls of a secret society" I don't understand what public speaking is.

Every person present at the meeting of the county alliance in January (and there was a large crowd) will say that I have stated the facts about the doors being thrown open and the address being public, Mr. Screws to the contrary notwithstanding. BYANS COLE,

Secretary Farmers Alliance of Pickens county.

Mercurial Poison.

Mercury is frequently injudiciously used by quack doctors in cases of malaria and blood poison Its after effect is worse than the original disease. B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) contains no mercury, but will eliminate mercurial poison from the system. Write to Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga., for book of convincing proofs of its curative virtue.

A. F. Britton, Jackson, Tenn., writes: "I caught malaria in Louisiana, and when the fever at last broke, my system was saturated with poison, and I had sores in my mouth and knots on my tongue. I got two bottles of B. B. B., which healed my tongue and mouth and made a new man of me."

William Richmond, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "My wife could hardly see. Doctors called it syphilitic iritis. Her eyes were in a dreadful condition. Her appetite failed. She had pains in her joints and bones. Her kidneys were deranged also, and no one thought she could be cured. Dr. Gillam recommended B. B. B., which she used until her health was entirely restored."

K. P. B. Jones, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I was troubled with copper colored eruptions, loss of appetite, pain in back, aching joints, debility emaciation, loss of hair, sore throat, and great nervousness. B. B. B. put my system in fine condition." 1w

THE NEW STOCKADE.

ONE OF THE MOST COMPLETE INSTITUTIONS OF THE KIND

In the South—A Full Description of the Buildings and Grounds Where the County Convicts Are to Be Housed.

Fulton county will soon be able to boast o the finest prison stockade in the south.

Without a single exception, it supasses every chaingang camp in existence, in point of location, excellence of arrangement, and in sanitary and hygenic appointments.

A little less than a year ago the county commissioners settled upon the general plan of building a safe and secure structure for the housing of the county convicts, and decided that it should be located on a tract of land about four miles from the city, and in a north-easterly direction. The tract cousists of fifty acres, about half cleared, the other half woodland, with an ever flowing stream of clear, water running through it.

Along the banks of this stream are many bold springs of sweet, healthy water, that are amply sufficient to furnish the stockade with all the water necessary for drinking, cooking and sanitary purposes, as well as for the stock kept by the county on the public works.

Besides this, there is an inexhaustible quarry of fine building stone on a hillside, almost in a stone's throw of the building. These are some of the natural advantages, but the glory of it is its

BEAUTIFUL LOCATION,

the site of the buildings being half encircled by the brook that rises in the grounds and flows into a large creek some distance below, which gives it perfect natural drainage.

It is on a swelling eminence, high and dry, so that the health of the camp, so far as local surroundings are concerned, must be perfect.

The work was begun during the summer and is well on toward completion. Colonel George W. Adair, chairman of the board of county county commissioners, to whom more than any one man is due the credit of the conception of the plans, has given it his careful and untiring personal supervision.

A ten-foot plank fence, strong and substantial, is being built around the entire tract of ground, and the cleared portion of the land is being highly fertilized, and twenty or twenty-five acres will be planted in vegetables and food crops for the use of the camp. There are about one hundred convicts and sixty mules, and it is thought that all the vegetables and a large portion of the forage needed for the support of these, can be grown on this ground.

These are the preliminary steps of a very systematic arrangement, which will be a marvel of convenience and economy when completed.

THE STOCKADE PROPER

is located in the center of a circular plat surrounded by a strong board fence, as yet incomplete, twelve or fifteen feet high. Outside of this, and at a safe distance from the other buildings, is a solid stone structure, which is to be the powder magazine, where the supply of dynamite and blasting material will be kept.

In closer proximity to the stockade fence, but outside, are several small houses for blacksmith, woodwork and repair shops, and a large shed for the mules, with grain and forage houses. Near the approach to the main entrance of the stockade are two buildings, both neat and tasty in point of architecture. One of these is the superintendent's office. and the other the rooms for the guards.

Both of these buildings are substantial and built of the best material, with appointments perfect with a view to comfort and convenience.

THE MAIN BUILDING

is a handsome structure, built around an open court, in the form of a hollow square. The building is a little larger than it is broad, and is one story high.

The entrance is handsomely designed, with a tower above teh big folding doors that swing open to admit the passage of the convicts. Down the center of the hall to the left, run the waste pipes, which open into traps of the latest invention for perpect sanitary protection. On either side extend ranges of steam pipes that keep the building perfectly warm. The sides of the building are constructed in a similar manner, long lines of bunks extending the length of the halls, that may be turned up against the walls during the day.

The walls are lined with a sort of paper impervious to water, and walls and ceiling are finished in hard pine, put on in a neat and very substantial manner.

There are no open fireplaces to cause danger from fire, and no chinks and crevices to collect filth or give a chance for vermin to hide.

In the rear is a bathroom for the females, perfectly isolated, and beyond are apartments for storing supplies and keeping provisions.

Adjoining is a large hall to be used for an eating room, capable of giving room for 200 persons, the capacity of the quarters.

Beyond this are the wash rooms for the men with long troughs for their convenience; and adjoining a fine system of bath tubs so that white men and negroes, well men and sick men, are left entirely separate.

In the rear of the eating room is the huge kitchen, with two big ranges and enormous bake oven. The corner to the right or north-east, is taken up with the water tower and the engine room, built of stone from the quarry adjacent, and done in the most substantial manner known to the mason's art.

The open court, which is inclosed by these halls, is to be beautified, so as to be sunny and pleasant, and will add much to the comfort of the prison, as well as breaking the monotony of clanking chains and barred windows.

WATER AND VENTILATION

have been fully provided for. There is a dam across the stream at the foot of the hill, and there will be placed a hydraulic ram, which will raise the water to the tank on top of the tower. A complete system of pipes run from this tank through all the rooms and other buildings, including the hospital.

The supply of water is unlimited, as it comes from a system of never failing springs of pure, healthy water, free from infiltration or surface contamination. This is one of the finest things about the location.

Ventilation is provided for by a number of sliding windows, freely protected with iron bars in the walls, which are thick and strong.

All the walls and underpinning are of stone work, done by county labor. The strong wrought iron hinges on all the doors were made by Green Conn, an ex-policeman, who has done a job in that which any man might be proud of, Despite the weight of the big doors, they swing open at a touch, and work with perfect ease.

A system of protection from fire will be provided by the purchase and attachment of lines of fire hose that will cover all the buildings.

The hospital is a small wooden building, divided into a number of rooms heated, ventilated and supplied with water for bath, washing and drinking purposes. The surgeon's room is under the same roof, and is a large and comfortable room.

Everything about the prison has been done in the most durable and substatial manner, and no pains or money have been spared to make it complete in every particular. A system of sewerage traverses the building and grounds, giving perfect drainage.

THE COST OF THE CAMP

will probably reach the neighborhood of $25,000 by the time the work is completed. But it will prove a lasting monument to the humane and generously enterprising spirit of the board of commissioners of Fulton county.

Yesterday Colonel George W. Adair, Dr. H. L. Wilson, Judge W. J. Garrett, with a CONSTITUTION reporter, paid a visit to the camp and made a complete survey of the building and grounds.

Judge Garrett said: "When it is completed there will be no finer prison camp in the south, if in the country anywhere than this. It will be an everlasting credit to the county."

"It is being built just precisely as I had it planned in my head long before the ground was surveyed," said Colonel Adair, "and I consider it an honor to Fulton county."

"It is a splendid job," said Dr. Wilson, well conceived and happily carried out. I think it will be equal to any similar institution in the country when it is completed."

The work is going ahead, and the stockade will be ready for occupancy early in the spring, and it is hoped will be amply sufficient to accommodate Fulton county's convicts for many years to come.

Simply a Rascal.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

The high moral character of most editors, despite the gibes they are continually flinging at each other, is evidenced by the infrequency with which they are brought into court on criminal charges. There are black sheep in all flocks, however, and that the editorial fraternity is no exception is shown by the the short, but brilliant career of James J. West, who almost wrecked the Chicago Times, and who has just been sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. It should be note d,tohwever, that he does not go to jail in his editorial capacity, but simply as a common rascal. His crime was committed in the business department and consisted of an over issue of stock.

A Fox Hunt in North Carolina.

Helen Hawthorne in Detroit Free Press.

The stars were yet shining clear and bright in the dark blue of a winter morning sky, when a great covered bridge that spans the Cape Fear river resounding with the clatter of horses' hoofs and the merry voices of their riders. The "meet" was just beyond at the road that stretched away like a white ribbon toward a belt of pine forest. Behind us lay the town—asleep, for 5 o'clock had not yet sounded from the old market house tower—before us a composite country; cotton fields, sandy wastes, piny woods and cypress swamps.

Awaiting the remainder of the party, and the appointed hour for the "start," the horses pawed, impatient; the hounds filled the clear, crisp air with their short yelps of eagerness denied; the ladies patted their hunters' glossy necks, and divided glances between their cavaliers and their rivals for the "brush;" while the gentlemen related anecdotes of former "runs," and feats of horsemanship.

One candidate for field honors, whose jolly round face fairly beamed with good humor, and who bestrode a gray Mexican pony of diminutive and bony proportions bearing the high sounding title of Don, frankly confessed that this was his first hunt, and innocently inquired if they jumped fences, solemnly declaring that if the fox was on one side of a fence and he on the other the fox was safe.

Doc, a beautiful bay hunter of Kentucky pedigree, was the mount of a typocal North Carolina gentleman of the old regime. Suave, dignified and chivalric, combining gentleness, firmness, pride and kindliness under a mien gracious, manly, handsome, he rode with the ease of one accustomed to the saddle, and as though he felt the snows of many winters but lightly upon his head.

Judge, a powerful coal black animal, proudly carried a dark-eyed Carolinian belle, whose habit set off to advantage a beautiful form.

Rocket, mounted by the whipper-in, described ever widening circles in his impatience to be off; and Dandy, a spirited sorrel, curvetted and coquetted, pranced, pawed and tossed his head under the firm but gentle rein of a slender lady in navy blue habit and a jocky cap.

Five o'clock! We are off! Don, Doc, Judge, Rocket and Dandy—hounds, horses and riders —away over the level sandy road, with the ghosts of hundred-year old pines barring our way as the waning moon sheds its pale light through the stately, solemn aisles of the forest. The hounds are out of sight, but their baying startles the echoes in the lonely cypress swamps and sounds across the open spaces with thrilling effect. The horses' ears are pointed forward. The riders no longer complain of the chill morning air, but, firm and erect in their saddles, listen intently for the unity of sound that shall indicate that the dogs have started the game.

There it is! A burst of triumph that penetrates and resounds through the piney recesses. Joy, eagerness, hope, anxiety, doubt and determination blend in that pulse-thrilling cry. Away! away! What is that? A stray dog?

"A fox, by jingo!" cries the foremost rider. "Crossed the road right under my horse's nose —confound it!—they've missed that fellow—there he goes—he's safe!"

"Thou art so near, and yet so far!"

Mockingly hums a rich contralto.

"The woods are full of them!" rings out a merry voice and Don speeds past.

"Keep the road till you reach the river, then to the left, or you'll miss them," is the warning shouted as Doc bounds forward for the lead.

Away! away! Trees, fences, stumps, pools, seem to fly. The wind whistles in our ears. The horses spurn the ground, while every nerve is tense. Away! past the cabin, where an open door reveals in a flash a group of woolly heads huddled over a freshly lighted pine fire. Through a long shallow pool of swamp water that covers the road for twenty yards. How the water flies! Faces, habits, horses, riders—all get their share.

Who cares? That deep full-throated cry is urgent. The hounds—the fox—the brush—think of them! Away! Away! Over a narrow wooden bridge with a brief clatter—one—two—three! Where are the rest? No time to look—we are at the heels of the hounds—Doc, Dandy and Don! Off the road now—through the bare brown stalks of a cotton field—over a dividing ditch, and across a bit of plowed land. Hark!

"They aee doubling back!" cries Don's rider. "We must cross that swamp or be too late!" Already Don's hoofs are trampling the stars that gleam here and there from the black water. Dandy follows close. Don comes floundering over the furrows a little in the rear, a comical "do or die" expression on his rider's face. The giant pines meet overhead. The cypress cast a weird shadow in the waters they darken, The spongy turf yields beneath the horse's feet. Treacherous pools await the first mistep. On! On! Surely the shade of some old forest ranger leads the way! Now the hounds sweep into full sight—and see! not 100 yards away the fox is treed! A deep, swift stream intervenes, but, yonder, a bridge, only a few rough hewn logs and loose boards on it. "Steady! Careful!" Doc has overturned a plank leaving a gap, and Dandy, a struggle, a plunge, the blue habit and the sorrel are out of sight! How swift the water is! Will they never rise! Yes, see! Bravo, Dandy! nobly done! Thank God! her foot caught in the stirrup, and Dandy did the rest.

The "brush?" O, yes! Dandy got the "brush."

THE GUBERNATORIAL OUTLOOK.

How It Appears to a Northwest Georgia Observer.

The Rome Tribune thus sizes up the gubernatorial situation. As will be seen, the Hon. John Thomas Glenn, of Atlanta, is on deck. The Tribune says:

As the time for the assembling of the next state convention draws nearer, the gubernatorial question which seemed so definitely settled a few months ago, becomes complicated with uncertainties and doubts, and at the present time it is just simply impossible for any political prophet who values his reputation to predict the next governor of Georgia.

A few months ago, Hon. W. J. Northen, of the county of Hancock, and presidect of the State Agricultural society, was far in advance of all his competitors and was looked upon as an easy winner in the race for the executive mansion. A little later the proportions of the brillian and popular du Bignon, of Chatham, loomed up in formidable competition and he began to be counted among the probabilities at the finish.

Colonel L. F. Livingston, of the farmers' alliance, has occupied from the beginning the attitude of a dark horse. He is still spoken of in a very significant manner by the members of the farmers' alliance, and it is safe to say that he is at least neck to neck with Northen in the race. One of the best posted politicians in Georgia stated with some degree of positiveness the other day that if Henry Grady had lived, he would have been beyond question the next governor of Georgia.

Recent events have brought Messrs. Crisp and Turner, the two able and statesmanlike congressmen of two contiguous southwest Georgia districts, prominently into mention in this connection, and the state may go a great deal further and fare a great deal worse than to take either of them. Congressman Blount, of the Macon district, has been for a decade a gubernatorial probability in all state campaigns, and it has generally been said, that he would be formidable whenever he enters the list. But Mr. Blount's candidacies have always seemed to lack definiteness and have failed to materilize at the proper moment.

Atlanta, in a sly and diplomatic way, continues to bruit the superb qualifications of her brilliant and charming mayor, Hon. John Thomas Glenn, and there are hosts of friends throughout the state who would feel more than ordinary pleasant in contributing to the success of the compaign.

The suggestion of the Tribune that called attention to the admirable gubernatorial timber fleshed in the person of our own Judson Clements, has met with a great deal of favorable comment throughout the state, and is indicative, at least, of the fact that our representatives had grown largely upon the respect and admiring confidence of the people of Georgia, both in and out of the district for which he stands.

In the case of Georgia the great trouble has not been to find a man suitable for the office of governor, but to select one man out of the magnificent superfluity of material, which has always been incident to the politics of the state. The Tribune feels perfectly safe in presenting this one definite thought, standing clear out of the mixed pickles of gubernatorial probabilities: that the next governor of Georgia is certain to be a capable and patriotic citizen, in whose hands the interest and the honor of the state will be safe.

THE SUBURBS GROW.

ON EVERY SIDE THE SPIRIT OF IMPROVEMENT IS MADE MANIFEST.

The Expanding Circle of Georgia's Capital Increases Its Circumference Day by Day and Real Estate Values Are Enhanced.

Wave upon wave, and surge upon surge.

It is thus that the expanding circle of Georgia's capital increases its circumference day by day.

Even the shrewdest speculators are scarcely able to keep track of the growth of the city and its suburbs. From Grant park, westward, the broad Boulevard is now completed a distance of one mile, and no city can boast of a finer drive. It is laid with rubble for a foundation, and on top of this is a layer of crushed flint rock, the work being known as "Tolford work," from its inventor.

There is no finer drive than the boulevard and when the few open gaps are filled up it will be a continuous drive from Grant park to Buckhead, as the city street and country road are one and the same.

Along this boulevard new houses are going up rapidly. Less than one year ago the Seventh Day Adventist community went out there near Grant park and laid the foundation of a big building. It was isolated and at a distance from any other residences. Now it is in the center of quite a little village of handsome residences, and choice lots are held at high figures in that neighborhood.

Following the boulevard, residence after residence is seen, newly built and being completed. In the neighborhood of Boulevard school. lots are being leveled, streets opened and foundations laid for future homes. There is no break. The same state of affairs exists from there to Ponce de Leon.

A BIG DEAL

was made a few days ago near Ponce de Leon. A Kentucky capitalist came to Atlanta seeking an investment. There is a tract of seven acres lying there in the woods, on the outside of the Boulevard and he paid $20,000 for the property and was pleased with his bargain.

A little farther on is the abandoned graveyard of the Medlock family. When the wealthy old gentleman, who was the head of that family, selected the burying ground, he doubtless little dreamed that the growth of the distant city would ever disturb his last resting place. But alas, for the fallacy of human hope! His body has been taken from the sepulcher and removed to Decatur, and the voice of the corner lot man is heard in the pine thickets that surround the deserted graveyard.

A little further on lies Berkeley, the electric town. A few months ago it was a waste of rugged hill and marshy valley. Now there are large buildings, tall smoke stacks and glistening railway tracks alternating the clumps of pines and bramble thickets. Streets are being laid out. Fulton county is opening roads on two sides of it, the third being the Boulevard. The sites for a large number of cottages are being staked off and it will soon be a busy village.

A SPLENDID AVENUE

is being opened from Berkely north of Piedmont park, to Peachtree street. It is called Bleckley avenue, and will lessen the distance to the city a vast deal when it is opened for travel.

This avenue is a part of the scheme of encircling the city, and it will be made a first class thoroughfare in every particular.

It is thus that the honeysuckle glens of Ponce de Leon and the daisy fields of West Peachtree, are passing away.

Speaking of this, there is a striking illustration of the ingenuity and industry of some men out there near Ponce de Leon, on Peachtree. Less than half a year ago Mr. Hartmann, who conceived and carried out the plans of Little Switzerland, purchased one of the roughest and most uncouth little hillocks that lay along the little stream that flows by Ponce de Leon. He went to work and now he has the hill terraced all over and sodded with green grass. He has cleared out the rubbish, leaving the topography that is most picturesque.

Rustic bridges and miniature lakes have been evolved, and the place already begins to assume the look of a quaint little pleasure, resort, such as will please the eye of all who are in search of rest, repose and quiet recreation, not too far removed from business.

It is needless to speak of the rapid transformations that are going on in the Peters property and about Baltimore block. All these will be noticed by the most casual observer. From the Technological school northward, towards Marietta street, cottage after cottage is springing up in wood and field, and all are occupied with honest, hard-working people, who are so closely identified with Atlanta's growth and prosperity.

It is simply wonderful how many people are living in their own homes, paying for them week by week and month by month out of their earnings.

BEYOND BELLWOOD.

The sites of those fierce conflicts that marked the closing years of the war are becoming thickly dotted with houses. The old breastworks are being leveled for front yards, and the rifle pits are being enlarged for the basements of workingmen's homes. At the present rate these old memorial wounds will soon become objects of curiosity around Atlanta.

Out to the right, in the neighborhood of the residence of Mr. J. D. Collins, there is a regular town, and the residents are among the best people of the city, who have gone out there and erected costly homes where they can enjoy the luxury of fresh air, pure water and plenty of room. And even beyond this, on the other side of the new stockade, four miles from the Kimball house, new houses are going up like magic.

It is simply wonderful, and few people have any adequate conception of the rapidity of the growth of the suburbs. Besides all these there is beautiful Inman park, Edgewood and the country out toward Pendleton park; Pineville, still further out; all these suburbs beyond Grant park, where the Metropolitan Street Railway company is reaching out; and all along and beyond Georgia avenue, and beyond West End and various other localities about the city.

MONEY-MAKING MEN

are found among all classes who handle real estate around Atlanta. There are a number of policemen who earn $2 a day, and from their savings have made comfortable homes. There are a few who, in addition to this, have run up snug little bank accounts by small investments.

As for the larger dealers, they have made money and are still making money. A deal of five or ten thousand dollars profit is an every day occurrence.

The amount of money invested in Atlanta during the past year runs away up into the millions, and the cash thar has changed hands in real estate would present a startling array of figures.

One remarkable thing about it is the fact that real estate was never as high in Atlanta as it is today, and prices never drop. It is up, up, up, all the time, not in the way of a boom, but a safe, sure and steady movement.

To Make Paper Out of Cotton Seed Hulls.

BRENHAM, Tex., January 30, 1890.—Editors Constitution: In your paper of the 21st inst., I notice an interview with Mr. Searcy, in which he says, among other things, "as for the hulls, I think a process will be perfected to make them into paper." Thinking that it may interest you to know that we have erected a pulp factory here, with the intention of working the hulls into pulp, we give you this information:

We expect to be running by about the 15th of next month.

Next year we intend to build factories in all of the larger places in the south. Yours truly,

BRENHAM PULP FACTORY,
Per F. A. Engelke, Treasurer.

Our Spring Stock of White Goods, Embroderies and Laces is all here. To start the season, we will sell then at a short profit. M. Rich & Bros.

MEDICAL.

What Scott's Emulsion Has Done!

Over 25 Pounds Gain in Ten Weeks. Experience of a Prominent Citizen.

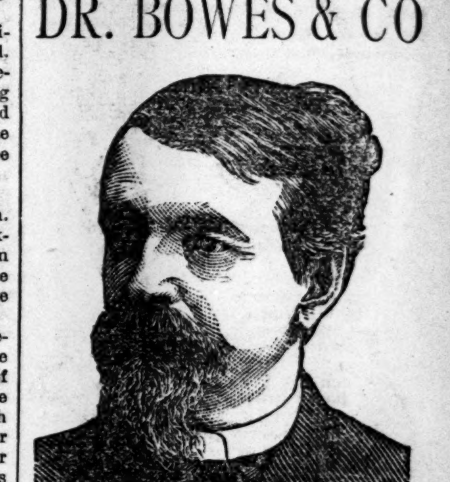
THE CALIFORNIA SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE, SAN FRANCISCO, July 7th, 1886.

I took a severe cold upon my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with consumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ceased. C. R. BENNETT

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Southern Medical Dispensary.

2 1-2 MARIETTA ST., ATLANTA, GA.
(Over Jacobs' Pharmacy)

Chronic, Nervous, Blood and Skin Diseases.

NERVOUS debility, seminal losses, impaired vital energy, despondency, loss of memory, effect of bad habits, confusion of ideas, safety and permanently cured.

BLOOD AND SKIN diseases, syphilis and all of its terrible results totally eradicated. Ulcers, blotches, sore or ulcerated throat and mouth, scrofula, erysipelis permanently cured when others have failed.

URINARY kidney and bladder troubles, frequent and burning urine, gonorrhea, gleet, urinary sediments, cystitis, etc., quickly cured.

URETHRAL STRICTURE permanently cured without any cutting or caustics, or dialation or interruption of business or occupation.

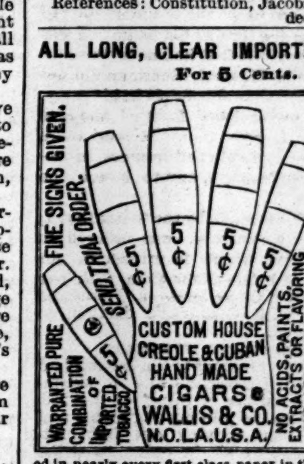
CURES GUARANTEED.

A SURE CURE to young and middle-aged men who have foolishly wasted their energies.

Dr. Bowes is a graduate of the great University of Michigan, of twenty year's experience, and is strictly reliable. Send six cents in stamps for "Perfect Question List" and book on diseases of men. Enclose stamps for reply to your letter. Call on or address DR. BOWES & CO., 2½ Marietta, St., Atlanta, Ga.

References: Constitution, Jacobs' Pharmacy Co dec 7 d l y n r m

ALL LONG, CLEAR IMPORTED TOBACCO For 5 Cents.



Is a beautiful and perfect Cigar, not a cheap cigarro or cheroot. Equal to any 10-cent cigar in the United States, that is sold regular. This Cigar bears the highest testimonials of any goods known in the trade. Indorsed by one hundred and seventy of the very largest wholesale firms of the South, North, East and West. Is by far the best advertised Cigar in the Union. Regularly advertised in nearly every first-class paper in the Union; also in many other ways. Is a standard brand. Absolutely only one Wholesale Agency given in each city. Write for prices and contract.

Arnold, Calrton & McCord ,whol nts Atlanta. sp16

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THE ARISTOCRATIC COFFEE OF AMERICA

SEAL BRAND JAVA & MOCHA COFFEE

ALWAYS PACKED (UNGROUND) IN 2 lb TIN CANS.

BOSTON COFFEES

FREE A PERFECT ART ALBUM CONTAINING 24 BEAUTIFUL PHOTOGRAPHS REPRESENTING TEA AND COFFEE CULTURE, WILL BE SENT ON RECEIPT OF YOUR ADDRESS. CHASE & SANBORN, 124 BROAD ST., BOSTON.

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Saw Mill and Brick Machinery,

PLANER, DWELLINGS, ETC.,

CONSISTING OF

ONE TANNER & DELANEY SAW MILL, capacity 25,000 feet per day.
One DeLoach saw mill, capacity 25,000 feet per day.
One Erie City 55-horse power engine.
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One H. B. Smith Machine company heavy resaw.
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One Tanner & Delaney pole road locomotive and 10 cars.
One P. L. Sword & Sons improved brick machine.
Shaftings, pulleys, logging drays, carts, wheelbarrows, etc.; also a fine dwelling, substantial saw mill building, planer shed, and a number of other buildings.

The above property is at Bynum, Ala., on Georgia Pacific railroad, and can be examined at any time. For prices and terms address
JAMES L. BARNWELL, Bynum, Ala., or
H. B. CANTEY, Assignee, Anniston, Ala.
dec21—dtf sat sun wed

LOADED DICE

A SCULPTOR'S WORK.

A VISIT TO THE STUDIO OF ORION FRAZEE.

The Death Masks of Toombs, Davis and Grady Together—At Work on the Grady Bust.

Toombs—Davis—Grady.

The visitor to a little room on the top floor of the Chamberlin & Johnson building, will find before him on the wall, as he enters, three plaster casts.

These are the casts—the death masks of three men, whose memory will live long after the monuments which may be raised to their memory have crumbled away.

Toombs—the fiery, impetuous Toombs—the great leader in time of war, great orator, great statesman.

Davis, the great leader of the confederacy, soldier and statesman, who won and ever held the love of an entire people.

Grady, the young-man eloquent, orator and statesman, a man in whom all the hopes of his people were centered—the brilliant leader of a new regime.

Striking indeed are these masks, and wonderful the memories which clulod around them.



It is the studio of the sculptor, Orion Frazee.

A wonderful treasure has this man preserved for the people of the south. He was a pioneer in his line in this section for these three masks, had he done no other work, he would have deserved the plaudits of the people of the south.

There is something wierdly fascinating in a visit to this studio. Despite the sorrowful memories which they bring up, one cannot help gazing upon the facos of those so greatly loved.

The face of Toombs, the features drawn greatly by illness, will be vividly recalled to everybody who saw the great Georgian in his later days. In the mask the upper lip falls over the lower showing the position of the one tooth which remained, and the fact of the possession of which was so greatly accentuated by the ever-present cigar.

Then next is Davis, the features also showing the tracings of his last illness, yet the face familiar to so many of those, who were permitted to look upon the great leader during his last two visits to Georgia.

And then Grady, the dear, sweet features showing but little evidence of that last struggle, and that end which brought so much sorrow, not only to his people here in the south, but to every section in these United States. The pallid whiteness of the plaster and the closed eyelids are all there is to indicate the touch of death.

What valuable relics those three little pieces of plaster are, to be sure. Without them, the monuments, which will undoubtedly be raised, would be impossible, and it is in this that Mr. Frazee has done a work that will be appreciated.

What of Mr. Frazee? What of this sculptor who has in his little studio treasures beyond those of any other sculptor of the world?

Mr. Frazee's career has been an eventful one. His father was a sculptor before him—the pioneer in his art in the country, just as the son is a pioneer in the south. Frazee, pere, was the first man in the United States to cut a marble statue from his own model. He was a man who met with great success, and many works of art remain to show what he has accomplished. Among them busts of Daniel Webster, of the Adamsos, of the Jays, and of many famous men of New York and New England, stand as examples of his work.

It was natural that the son should follow in the footsteps of his father. Possessing every instinct of the artist, all his boyish tastes ran to the art of his father, and his education was laid out in artistic lines. He studied hard; as a boy met with great success, and then, just as he was about to enter upon what promised to be a most brilliant career, his health failed him. A rest of some time, and then a return to his life work; a period of a few years spent at it, then another enforced rest because of bad health; a return once more and again a rest,



This time it seemed that he must give up his art—that further effort to live in New York could only result fatally. He went to New Jersey to live upon a farm. Health returned, and then came the summons to go to Iowa to make a bust for a wealthy gentleman there, who was a relative of one of the Massachusetts Adamses.

This completed, he began casting about for a place in which to locate. New York was out of the question. Atlanta, with its delightful climate, its growing taste for art, and its brilliant prospects for a city, was next best. He came to Atlanta. It has been a pretty hard struggle here—it was all new to so many people. At first there was little encouragement, but by degrees it has come, and now there opens up the possibilities of a brilliant future

The Toombs mask was the first which Mr. Frazee made, and from it will doubtless be made, either for the family or the state, a statue or a bust. The people of Washington, Ga., talk of a statue to their greatest citizen, and if this is not built, doubtless some bust will be put in the beautiful little library in that beautiful little town.

There are many other masks on these walls and there are familiar faces to be seen; but of the masks those of Mr. Grady are most valuable to the sculptor.

It is rather a remarkable fact that Mr Grady was probably the greatest helper which Mr. Frazee found in Atlanta. It was he who sent him to get a mask of the dead president of the confederacy, and it was through his efforts and his influence that the mask was secured.

"The day I left for New Orleans," says Mr. Frazee, "Mr. Grady bade me a hearty good bye and gave me the letters which helped so much to bring me success. I never saw him alive again. My next sight of him, was when I went to take the mask of his dear face."

"It is hardly necessary to make any mention of the other treasures which Mr. Frazee has. In the picture here the clay model of the Grady bust is the center piece. Mr. Frazee is working day by day on the bust, and many close friends of Mr. Grady who have seen it, praise it highly. The other busts are those of President Caldwell, of the Elyton Land company, and the late Judge Lochrane. There is an intaglio of the late C. D. Horn, one of the late Mr. Morrill, and many others which might be mentioned. The studio is a most attractive place, and the sculptor, as he works, makes a striking picture. It is the house of a true artist, and is worth visiting.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh by expelling impurity from the blood, which is the cause of the complaint. Give it a trial.

YOUR BLOOD

May Be Your Ruin—Find Out What Is the Matter and be Treated.

Piles (Hemorrhoides) are blind, bleeding, and protruding; all produced by the same causes, which are constipation, irregular habits, natural weakness (hereditary), etc. They are generally considered dangerous only when they endanger life or health from loss of blood. They are the parent of all other diseases of the bowels, such as ulceration of bowels, cancer, stricture of same, together with fistula in ano, and all their fearful results. Such being the result of neglect; can you afford to take such chances? You may dread the severe operation you have been told was necessary to care you; if so you need not wait any longer, for all the suffering you may have formerly have had to undergo can now be avoided. My mode of treating all these diseases is both pleasant and satisfactory, and will not confine you one hour to your house, detain you from your business, or rob you of your pleasure. Can you afford to put off the attention of this matter until life is a burden to you, or will you act wisely and at once? If you wish any information further, I can give you all the information you may want, and will cheerfully do so. Many of my patients will gladly tell you what I have done for them, and on application I will furnish you their names. My success in the past I make my standard for the future. Having spent years of my life in the study of these diseases and their cure, and devoting my time entirely to their treatment, I have acquired an experience invaluable in the successful management of all cases entrusted to my care. If you want to be treated for any of these troubles I will treat you, promising the recent and most improved treatment with positive results. For further particulars call on me at my office or write for information. Always give a full history of your case, so that I can give you a reliable answer. Respectfully,

DR. JACKSON.

su we fr No1 47½ Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

Fine Havana Cigars

We have lately increased our facilities and are prepared to supply the constantly growing demand of our fine Havana cigars. Both our large Coronas and the small size Coronas challenge the finest brands imported from Cuba.

Smokers should bear in mind distinctly that no fine Havana cigar is fit to smoke unless it is made by hand. Having an experience of twenty years in the business we can say the Spanish method of making cigars by hand is perfect; in fact, it is an art in the highest sense of the word.

In making recently our annual purchase of Havana leaf tobacco, we took particular pains to seclect just such qualities of leaf suited especially for this market, namely: a thin silky leaf; rich in color, not too light or too dark; mild and sweet in taste, coupled with that brilliancy of fragrance which is an exclusive property of the very best Cuban leaf tobacco. There is nothing bitter about this genuine Vuelta Ahaja leaf; it has not the slighest touch of rankness, and mark well, it does not make you dry in the throat neither does it bite your tongue when you smoke it.

Our cigars are for sale in all first-class drug stores, cigar stores, saloons and restaurants and the trade is supplied from the factory at No 2 Edgewood avenue, corner Peachtree street, by

A. L. CUESTA.

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If you are troubled with your liver or kidney take B. W. D., the greatest of all blood purifiers and germ destroyers. A safe, pleasant and reliable medicine, and unfailing remedy for all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, such as syphilis, rheumatism, scrofula, indigestion, torpid liver, jaundice diabetes, Bright's disease; a safe, speedy and sure cure for loss of manhood. Manufactured by B. W. D. Co., Phenix City, Ala. For sale by all druggists.

BAKER'S WONDERFUL DISCOVERY CO.—Gents: I had been suffering for eight months with what the doctors pronounced enlargement of the liver, during which time I decreased in weight thirty pounds. I had two of the best physicians in Columbus; but they did me but little good. I was induced by a friend to try a bottle of Baker's Wonderful Discovery. After taking one bottle I began to improve, and after taking the second bottle I found I was entirely cured. I can therefore cheerfully and truthfully recommend it to all who are suffering from this terrible disease.

Very truly, WM. G. POSEY,
Overseer E. & P. Mills.

Columbus, Ga., July 19, 1889. nov 3 dly sun

All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Best and Surest Remedy in the world for all diseases with which children are afflicted during the process of teething, is MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

To overcome the marks of age, all who have gray beards should use Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers, the best and cleanest dye made for coloring brown or black.

Sufferers from headache of twenty years standing cured by Bradycrotine.

Please Take Notice.

The undersigned desire to notify the citizens of Atlanta that W. E. Venable does not sell the genuine Salt Springs or Bowden Lithia Water, not having purchased any from us for the space of six months. The genuine water can be found on dranght only at the fountain of Messrs. Stoney, Gregory & Co., corner Marietta and Peachtree streets. Do not be deceived by any artificial mineral waters. They are impure and dangerous. Stoney, Gregory & Co. will receive and promptly fill all orders for genuine Salt Springs or Bowden Lithia Water in any quantity. They are also prepared to sell by the glass or any quantity the new and wonderful natural Bromine Water, for sleeplessness and nervousness of all kinds.

BOWDEN LITHIA SPRINGS CO.,
Lithia Springs (formerly Salt Springs), Ga.

feb 7 d6t

Money to Loan.

Southern Home Building and Loan Association 32 1-2 S. Broad Street. Call for pamphlet. js-tf

Mrs. Hill's Cook Book.

A book that has always sold for $2, can now be bought for 50 cents, or sent by mail, 60 cents. Sold by John M. Miller, 31 Marietta street.

feb 2—dtf

Southern Home

Building and Loan Association, 32 1-2 S. Broad street. Call and get pamphlet giving full information. js-tf

Coal Dealers, Read.

The fixtures, including office; large, new, iron safe; three desks; one stove; stables, over 150 feet long; set best platform scales; side-tracks; fencing; water meter, and five years' lease on 97 West Peters street for sale. This is by far the best location in or around Atlanta for coal, lumber or any other business, and is the yard occupied for six years by John T. Stocks. I am authorized to offer this outfit for sale, and will receive bids for same (sealed) until February 10, 1890. Rent is $50 per month until October 1, 1890. Then $60 per month for balance five years. Owner reserving right to build on Peter street front at any time. I reserve the right to reject any or all bids. Terms cash.

JACOB HAAS,
feb 4 dtf Cashier Capital City Bank.

Since Mr. M. L. Harnett has taken the management of the Marshall house, Savannah, Georgia, the increase in business has been so marked that it is called phenomenal, and speaks well for the popularity of Mr. Harnett.—The Boston Home Journal. jan10 dtf

Popn Lar, Pure,
Fine, Uniform,
Best, Cheapest,
JuicY, Ripe,
TougH Chew.
FavorIte Brand.
Has No Equal.
EasiesT to Sell.
Gives gOod Profit.
QueeN of Tobacco. ly

JEWELRY.

STILSON,

JEWELER.

55 WHITEHALL ST.

Reliable Goods.
Fair Dealing.
Bottom Prices.

GET YOUR PRINTING, Blank Books, Ledgers, Journals, Cash Books, Binding, Electrotyping, etc., etc., of

JAS. P. HARRISON & CO.,
(THE FRANKLIN PUBLISHING HOUSE,)
State Printers, Atlanta, Ga.
Consult them before placing your orders.

P. J. KENNY

WHOLESALE

LIQUOR DEALER

Agent for the Celebrated L. L. Dillenger

PENNSYLVANIA

RYE WHISKY

Also has in stock a fine assortment of Gibson's McBrayer and Atherton Rye and Bourbon Whisky for medicinal and family use; also imported Otard, Hennessy and Martell Brandies, Sherries, Ports, Claret Wine and Champagnes. A large line of best California Dry and Sweet Wines in wood and bottle.

Sweet Mash Country Corn Whisky a specialty.

Sole agent for the celebrated Original Budweiser beer.

P. J. KENNY,

40 Decatur St.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

sep28—d1y 7p

OFFICE CITY ENGINEER, CITY OF ATLANTA, Atlanta, Ga., January 27th, 1890.—Sealed proposals addressed to the mayor and general council will be received at the council chamber until 3 p. m., Monday, February 17th, 1890, for the following work for the year 1890:

50,000 lineal feet curbing.
50,000 cubic yards, excavation, (street grading.)
30,000 lineal feet, sewer pipe, (vitrified), from 8 inches to 24 inches in diameter.
10,000 barrels cement.

These quantities are to be considered as approximate, and are not to be held as entitling the contractor to any claim for extra time in the completion of the work, or to any claim for damages, if the quantities should prove to be greater or less than here estimated.

Specifications can be seen at the office of R. M. Clayton, city engineer, Atlanta, Ga.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

M. MAHONEY,
jan 28—dtd Commissioner of Public Works.



TIME CARD, TAKING EFFECT FEBRUARY 9, 1890.

SOUTHWARD.	DAILY.	DAILY.
Leave Atlanta	5 45 a m	7 00 p m
Arrive Macon	9 05 a m	10 20 p m
Leave Macon	9 20 a m	10 25 p m
Arrive Jesup	2 58 p m	3 50 a m
Arrive Brunswick	5 15 p m	6 10 a m
Arrive Savannah	7 50 p m	8 40 a m
Arrive Waycross	4 18 p m	5 00 a m
Arrive Jacks'nville	6 50 p m	7 35 a m

SOUTHWARD.	DAILY.	DAILY
Leave Jacks'nville	7 00 a m	8 00 p m
Leave Savannah	7 00 a m	7 40 p m
Leave Jesup	10 40 a m	1 20 a m
Leave Brunswick	8 20 a m	11 00 p m
Arrive Macon	4 30 p m	6 47 a m
Leave Macon	4 35 p m	7 02 a m
Arrive Atlanta	8 10 p m	10 35 a m

TO CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE	DAILY.	DAILY.
Leave Atlanta	11 00 a m	11 00 p m
Arrive Rome	1 50 p m	2 00 a m
Leave Rome	2 05 p m	2 35 a m
Arrive Chattanooga	5 00 p m	6 50 a m
Leave Chattanooga	8 00 p m	9 00 a m
Arrive Cincinnati	7 00 a m	7 30 p m
Arrive Rome	1 55 p m	2 35 a m
Arrive Cleveland	3 55 p m	4 45 a m
Arrive Knoxville	6 35 p m	7 35 a m
Leave Knoxville	8 30 p m	7 50 a m
Arrive Cincinnati	7 00 a m	7 30 p m
Arrive Louisville	7 10 a m	7 35 p m

TO MEMPHIS.	DAILY.	DAILY.
Leave Atlanta	11 00 a m	11 00 p m
Arrive Rome	1 50 p m	2 00 a m
Arrive Chattanooga	5 00 p m	6 50 a m
Leave Chattanooga	7 50 p m	7 05 a m
Arrive Memphis	6 35 a m	6 30 p m

TO NEW YORK VIA LYNCHBURG		
Leave Atlanta	11 00 a m	11 00 p m
Arrive Rome	1 50 a m	2 00 a m
Arrive Cleveland	3 55 p m	4 45 a m
Arrive Knoxville	6 35 p m	7 35 a m
Leave Knoxville	6 50 p m	7 50 a m
Arrive Morristown	8 10 p m	9 15 a m
Arrive Bristol	10 55 p m	12 09 n'n.
Arrive Roanoke	5 30 a m	6 40 p m
Arrive Lynchburg	7 20 a m	9 00 p m
Arrive Washington	2 30 p m	6 00 a m
Leave Washington	3 20 p m	7 20 a m
Arrive Baltimore	4 23 p m	8 25 a m
Arrive Philadelphia	6 40 p m	10 47 a m
Arrive New York	9 20 p m	1 20 p m

TO NEW YORK VIA SHENANDOAH VALLEY.	DAILY.	DAILY.
Leave Roanoke	6 00 a m	7 05 p m
Arrive Shenandoah Junction	2 15 p m	3 10 a m
Arrive Hagerstown	3 10 p m	4 05 a m
Arrive Baltimore	5 20 p m	8 20 a m
Arrive Philadelphia	7 20 p m	9 30 a m
Arrive New York	10 00 p m	12 20 n'n.

HAWKINSVILLE LINE.		
Leave Cochran	11 10 a m	5 50 a m
Arrive Haw'sville	11 55 a m	6 40 a m
Leave Hawk'sville	9 55 a m	1 55 p m
Arrive Cochran	10 45 a m	2 45 p m

THROUGH CAR SERVICE.

Pullman Compartment cars leave Atlanta 7 p. m. daily for Brunswick.

Pullman Buffet cars leave Atlanta 5:45 a. m. daily for Jacksonville.

Pullman Buffet cars leave Atlanta daily at 11 a. m., 11 p. m. for Cincinnati via. Chattanooga.

Pullman Vestibule Buffet cars leave Rome at 1:55 p. m. for Philadelphia via. Shenandoah Valley.

Pullman Compartment cars leave Atlanta 11 p.m daily for Knoxville.

Pullman Vestibule cars leave Knoxville 7:50 a. m. for New York via. Shenandoah Valley; also for Washington via. Lynchburg.

Solid train with Mann Boudoir car attached leaves Knoxville daily 8:05 a. m. for Hot Springs, Asheville and Salisbury.

Pullman Vestibule cars leave Knoxville 6:50 p. m. for Washington via. Lynchburg.

Pullman Vestibule cars leave Knoxville 8:50 p. m. for Louisville

Mann Boudoir cars leave Knoxville daily 8:30 p. m. for Cincinnati.

Pullman Vestibule cars leave Chattanooga 7:50 p. m. and 7:05 a. m. for Memphis.

Pullman Vestibule cars leave Rome 8:50 p. m. for New Orleans via. Calera, and for Mobile via. Selma.

B. W. WRENN, G. P. & T. A.,
Knoxville, Tenn.

CHAS. N. KIGHT, A. G. P. A.,
Atlanta, Ga.

CLOTHING.

PRICES REDUCED!

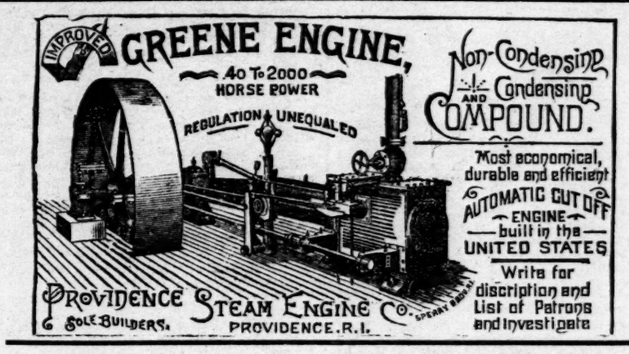
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ALL WINTER GOODS!

SPECIAL SALE OF PANTS

AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

GEORGE MUSE, 38 WHITEHALL ST.



GEORGE W. MARKENS,

WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALER!

Pennsylvania Rye and Kentucky Bourbon Whisky.

Monogram Rye, Finches's Golden Wedding, McBrayer, Westmoreland Club. Full line of Champagnes. Fine Wines, etc. Send for Price List. Country orders solicited. Postoffice box 201. SOUTH PRYOR STREET. sep17—d6m un Joe Thom

Stoney, Gregory & Co

Pure Drugs,

LOWEST

Cut Prices!

THE MOST DELICIOUS

SODA WATER

AND

HOT CHOCOLATE.

FINE CANDY

A FRESH SUPPLY RECEIVED EVERY DAY.

Peachtree and Decatur Streets and Edgewood Avenue.

jan 26-d tf

Cotton Machinery.

We offer for sale all the following Second-hand Machinery in first-class order. Having been in use from one to five years only:

6 Kitson 2-Beater Breaker and Finisher Lappers.
110 36-inch Pettee Cards, 18-inch Doffers, eleven in a section; clothing first-class, now running on No. 36 yarns.
10 36-inch F. and P. Cards—Mason's make.
11 Whitin Railway Heads, Troughs, Shafts, Belts, each section complete.
Full system 4,000 Spindles to make hosiery yarns. Will sell in lots as wanted, and deliver f. o. b.
This machinery is first-class in every respect. For prices, apply to

L. GODFREY & CO.,

147 Gaspee St., Providence, R. I.

jan 28—d1m

—THE—

Southern Electro Plate & Mfg Co.

134 and 136 Marietta Street.

ELECTRO PLATING

—IN—

GOLD, SILVER, COPPER, NICKEL & BRONZE.

Repairing and Replating Tableware.

CHANDELIERS REFINISHED

sun wed fri

Notice by the Mayor and General Council of the City of Atlanta, of an Election to Retermine the Question as to the Issue by said City of Water Bonds and Sewer Bonds.

WHEREAS, THE MAYOR AND GERERAL council of the city of Atlanta desire to issue $250,000 of bonds of said city for the purpose of increasing the water supply of said city and desire also to issue $100,000 in bonds for the purpose of paying the city's proportion of the construction of sewers in said city.

Therefore resolved, That in accordance with the constitution and laws of said state, an election be held on the 8th day of March, 1890, to dertermine the question whether said bonds shall be issued by said city, and that notice to the people (qualified voters of said city), be published in THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION, the paper in which the sheriff's advertisements for said county are published for the space of thirty days, between this date and the holding of said election, as provided by law, said bonds to bear interest at the rate of 4 per cent per annum and to run 30 years from the date thereof, the interest eo be paid semi-annually on the first day of January and July of each year, and the principal of said bonds to be fully paid off 30 years from the date of the issuance thereof.

At said election the voters shall have printed or written on their ballots, "For Water Bonds" or "Against Water Bonds," and shall also have printeu or written on their ballots "For Sewer Bonds" or "Against Sewer Bonds."

Said election shall be held as municipal elections in this city are held and conducted in like manner and in accordance with sections 508 I to 508 M inclusive, of the code of the state of Georgia.

I certify that the foregoing is a true copy of a preamble and resolution adopted by the mayor and conncil of the city of Atlanta, and concurred in by the aldermanic board of said city on February 3, 1890, as approved by his honor, the mayor of said city on February 4, 1890, appears from the records in my office.

This February 4, 1890.

A. P. WOODWARD,
Clerk of Council of the City of Atlanta.

feb5—dtf

CLOTHING.

JAS. A. ANDERSON & CO.



READ THIS.

Immense Slaughter in Prices

—OF—

OVERCOATS!

—AND—

SUITS

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

UNDERWEAR

—AND ALL—

Winter Goods!

We are determined to close out our stock in the next thirty days to make room for our

SPRING STOCK.

Cost Will Not Be Considered.

JAS. A. ANDERSON & CO.,

41 Whitehall Street.

HEALTH IS WEALTH!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, fits, Norvous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by SCHUMAN'S PHARMACY, Sole Agents for the genuine, 63 Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

jan23-dly

Church's Improved

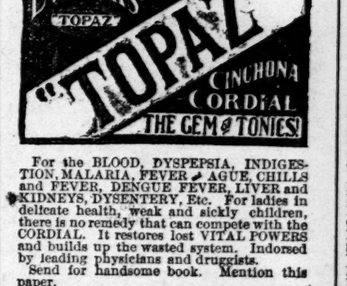
Alabastine,

FOR WALLS AND CEILINGS.

ONE CARLOAD JUST RECEIVED.

Trade Supplied at Factory Prices.

A. P. TRIPOD,
jan 25 d-tf 45 Decatur Street, Atlanta.



For the BLOOD, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, MALARIA, FEVER & AGUE, CHILLS and FEVER, DENGUE FEVER, LIVER and KIDNEYS, DYSENTERY, Etc. For ladies in delicate health, weak and sickly children, there is no remedy that can compete with the CORDIAL. It restores lost VITAL POWERS and builds up the wasted system. Indorsed by leading physicians and druggists.

Send for handsome book. Mention this paper.

The "Topaz" Cinchona Cordial Co.
ATLANTA, GA., U. S. A.

HAS NEVER BEEN KNOWN TO FAIL
CURES IN 1 TO 3 DAYS
I.G.C.
GUARANTEED TO BE SUPERIOR TO ANY KNOWN REMEDY
MANUFACTURED ONLY BY THE H.G.C. CHEMICAL CO. JACKSONVILLE FLA.

At wholesale by A. J. HALTIWANGER. Sold by all druggists.

Queen & Crescent ROUTE



The shortest line from Chattanooga and Birmingham to New Orleans. Direct connection is made for Texas, Mexico and California. Only eleven hours from Chattanooga to Cincinnati and Louisville with through trains and no change. Direct connection made in Cincinnati for the Northwest, North and East, St. Louis, Chicago, Cleveland, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Canada, New York and Boston. W. E. Reynolds, T. P. A., No. 15 Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga. D. J. Mullaney, Division Passenger Agent, Chattanooga, Tenn. J. C. Gault, General Manager, D. G. Edwards, G. P. and T. A., Cincinnati, O. dts

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,

Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.
nov9—dly wkly

DRUGS.



Cor. Marietta and Peachtree Sts.

EVERYTHING RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES!

	CENTS.	
B. B. B.	57	
Delectalave	33	
Lemou Elixir	35	
St. Jacob's Oil	34	
Lubih's Extracts, 1 oz. bottles, all odors	55	
Allcock's Porous Plasters	10	
Benson's Capcine Plasters	15	
Orange Blossom	66	
Hood's Sarsaparilla	66	
Carter's Pills	13	
Scott's Emulsion Cod Liver Oil	66	
Cuticura Soap	15	
Domestic Ammonia	15	
Fellow's Syrup Hypophosphites	99	
Belladonna Porous Plasters	13	
Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment	25	
Bradfield's Female Regulator	68	
Quinine in Pills or Capsules, 1 gr., 5c doz.; 2 gr., 7c doz.; 3 gr., 10c doz.; 5 gr., 15c doz.		
Sozodont	50	bottle
Hunjadi Water	25	
Warner's Safe Cure	83	
SYRUP OF TAR AND WILD CHERRY, THE BEST OF ALL COUGH MEDICINES.		
Buffalo Lithia Water	50	
Topaz Cinchona Cordial	60	
Hunnicutt's Rheumatic Cure	66	
Hoyt's Cologne	15	
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral	69	
Jaynes' Expectorant	69	
Winslow's Soothing Syrup	15	
Boschee's German Syrup	50	
Pear's Soap	12	
Brewer's Lung Restorer	66	
Cyclone Liniment	35	
Bradycrotine	34	
Syrup Figs	34	
Viola Cream	33	
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery	69	
Pierce's Favorite Prescription	69	

PETER LYNCH,

95 Whitehall and 7 Mitchell Sts.

DEALERS IN.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Snuff, Wines and Liquors,

CIDER, ALE, PORTER, BEER, GUNS, PISTOLS, CARTRIDGES, POWDER, SHOT, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, LEATHER, HARNESS, SADDLES BRIDLES,

Fire Crackers, Roman Candles, Skyrockets, Fine Jamaica Rum and other luxuries for the Christmas holidays.

My stock of Field and Garden Seeds will arrive about the 1st January next. All orders from the country properly attended to. TERMS CASH.

Receiver's Sale.

THE GAINESVILLE COTTON MILL WILL BE sold March 4th next, at public sale. New improved machinery, 1428 spindles, 100 horse power Cerliss engine, six and a half acres of land; mill and warehouse brick, with metal roof; cost of plant $35,000; a splendid opportunity for a good investment; come and inspect the property before the day of sale. Gainesville, Ga., February 4th, 1890. ROBT. E. GREEN, Receiver.

Feb 6 dtf, thur sun.

WASHINGTON SEMINARY,

ATLANTA, GA.

Boarding and Day School for Girls. The KINDERGARTEN is in charge of Miss Anna Palmer. The MUSIC SCHOOL is under the direction of Alfredo Barili. MRS. BAYLOR STEWART, oct 9—dtf Principal.

LADIES USE PEERLESS DYES

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home.

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut; 40 colors. For sale by Bradfield & Ware, druggists, 26 Whitehall street; Sharp Bros., druggists and apothecaries, 202 Marietta st.; M. B. Avary & Co., druggists; Schumann's pharmacy, 63 Whitehall and 17 Hunter sts.; L. Vance, Napoleon, Ga.; J. H. Corn, Vinings, Ga.; Lennox Emerson, Mountain Scene, Ga. Roberts & Holbrook, Roswell, Ga.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DIAMONDS.

Large and choice collection of both loose and mounted stones.

FREEMAN & CRANKSHAW.

top col 8p

Van Winkle Gin and Machinery Company
Office 214 Marietta Street,
Factory on Belt Line and W. and A. Railroad,
Telephone 393.
E. VAN WINKLE, Pres. W. W. BOYD, Sec & Tr.
sep8d6m8p under F&C

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home with out pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D Atlanta, Ga. Office 61½ Whitehall St.

Wedding Presents,
Diamonds,
Watches,
Jewelry,
Silverware,
Onyx and
Bronze
Clocks.

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Call and Examine.

A. L. DELKIN & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL JEWELERS,

93 WHITEHALL STREET.

jan 26—dtf 1st col 8 pg

Paris Exposition 1889:
3 GRAND PRIZES---5 GOLD MEDALS.
MENIER
CHOCOLATE
ABSOLUTELY PURE!
VANILLA (SANTE) QUALITY.
ASK FOR YELLOW WRAPPER.
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.
BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, N. Y.
FOR SALE AT JACOBS' PHARMACY.
5p3 | trpdy we fri sun r

G. W. ADAIR, REAL ESTATE.

I have for sale a few choice pieces of A No. Gilt Edge, central store property, at from $5,000 to 60,000. Capitalists in search of such property can find a profitable investment by consulting me.

I have a beautiful 5-acre tract near Inman park between Decatur and East Fair street.

I have several cheap lots on easy terms near Elsas & May's cotton mill.

I have a plat and prices of the prettiest lots in that most desirable suburb—"Inman Park."

I have vacant and improved property in West End, on street car line.

I have a splendid plant near the E. T. V. & Ga. shops and the Brosius factory, which it would pay well to improve.

Mr. E. D. L. Mobley, who was formerly in my office and who has long experience in the real estate business, is now connected with my office as a salesman and is ready with conveyance to show customers who may wish to buy property.

My office is well equipped and my lists comprise property on nearly every street in the city.

If you have property to sell call and leave description and price.

G. W. ADAIR,

5 Kimball House, Wall St.

feb 2—dtf 8p

To the Public:

We take this means of calling your attention to our extensive line of crockery, glassware, chandeliers, lamps and general bric-a-brac. During the past season we have had an unprecedented sale, and have made customers in all the southern states. The fact that we sell strictly a first-class line of goods and at prices our competitors cannot touch, has brought about our increased business, for which we feel very thankful.

We beg to call your attention to our line of goods as they lie upon our shelves today. We have the largest and best stock of fine IMPORTED CROEKERY and glassware that there is in the southern states. We make a specialty of the famous HAVILAND CHINA, and sell it at a very low figure. It must be remembered that our stock consists of DIRECT IMPORTATIONS from the leading houses of Europe, and that all of our goods are strictly first-class and warranted. Call at our store and inspect them.

DOBBS, WEY & CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

POPE'S ELDER FLOWER LOTION

If your face and hands are dry, hard or rough use POPE'S ELDER FLOWER LOTION.

MAKES

If your face, lips or hands are chapped use POPE'S ELDER FLOWER LOTION.

THE

If you are troubled with tan or sunburn use POPE'S ELDER FLOWER LOTION.

SKIN

If you have freckles, pimples or blotches use POPE'S ELDER FLOWER LOTION.

SMOOTH

If you suffer from itching, burning chilblains use POPE'S ELDER FLOWER LOTION.

AND

If you are annoyed with dandruff or irritation of the scalp use POPE'S ELDER FLOWER LOTION.

SOFT

If you would preserve the natural beauty and tone of the skin, keeping it soft, smooth, transparent and white use POPE'S ELDER FLOWER LOTION.

It leaves no bad results and does all that is claimed for it. Sold by HUTCHINSON & BRO.

n r m 14 Whitehall Street.

PLUNKETT IN TOWN.

THE OLD MAN AND HIS WIFE SEEING THE SIGHTS.

They Pay a Visit to DeGive's Opera House and View the Drop-Curtain—Looking at Kennesaw.

"Me and the old 'oman have been up to Atlanta ergin," said Plunkett, as he knocked the ashes out of his pipe and turned to face the group at the fireside.

"Every time we go up there we both swear we won't go ergin, for there haint nobody there that cares for us, 'cause we tire our necks bowing to folks that we meet on the streets and there haint one of 'em that pays er bit of attention to us—they just rush on by us like as if we were horses or cows, and they sometimes mighty nigh run over us.

"But Atlanta's er great place, sure," resumed the old man, after another vigorous puff at his pipe.

"I never go there but what I see reminders of the war and of old times. I went to the theater—to DeGive's—the youngsters persuaded me to go, and little did I think I would see things in that glittering place to bring up memories of the past—but I did. The first thing that met my eyes was er picture of er battle scene on the drop curtain—the new drop curtain that hangs in front of the acting stage.

"This new curtain represents Napoleon at the pyramids, and when I looked upon it, and seed the soldiers er chargin', and the cattle er scamperin', I couldn't help from thinking of old Sherman. But old Sherman's soldiers didn't run over the confederates, like the French are trampling the Turks.

"On the picture the pyramids in the background lift their shadows to the clouds and the memories of forty centuries come up. They create feelings of sublimity in an old man like me, and I don't know what they do for this since-the-war generation who have all the public school larnin' and know all of this pyramid history.

"But they are not to be compared to the rugged old Kennesaw or the towering stretch of old Lookout that kisses the skies for miles upon miles—they compare as the hand of man to the mighty works of God.

"But Napoleon's troops are dashin' and slashin' and the Turks are trampled under the horses' feet; the Turkish wimin are fleeing to the background, but now and then one loaded with er babe is overtaken and crushed to the earth by the cruel conquerers.

"It made me feel sorry for the Turks to look upon the picture, and I think old Sherman would buy it and burn it if he were to get his eyes on it, for it surely would remind him of cruelties that him and his soldiers perpetrated among the hills of Georgia and Tennessee. But the yankees didn't do much trampling—they flanked and burned—but there was many a poor woman who fled from their approach and died from need and exposure.

* * * * * * *

"But I was going to tell you of Emma Abbott, the great songstress. The show was an opera—and I say darn operas; I had rather hear an old-fashioned congregation at a camp-meeting sing 'Old Hundred' than to see all the didoes that was ever cut by these opera folks. The most of the singing was Dutch to me, and the fools didn't know how to raise the tunes. They pitched 'em so high that I looked every minit for some of the singers to bust trying to keep the chord.

"But that Abbott gal beat 'em all! She'd come out by herself and start off on er song and pretty soon she'd go to squealing and squeal till I would mighty nigh faint myself. I know she's hollow from her mouth down to her toes, else she couldn't store that much wind away erbout her person. I'd like to 'zamin her, just for my own satisfaction.

"But Emma did sing one song, and she done mighty well with it. It was 'The Old Folks at Home.' When she started off low and sweet:

'Way down on the Swanee river,
Far, far away,
Dere's whar my heart is turning ebber,
Dere's whar de old folks stay:
And up and down de whole creation
Sadly I roam,
Still longing for de old plantation,
And for de old folks at home—

it was sweet, mighty sweet, for er yankee gal that never heard the old plantation niggers sing it; but when she opened on the chorus she touched it off with some of her opera 'trills' that spoilt it to my ear; but I liked the song anyhow, for it brought up memories of long ergo, and as she sang the next verse a tear stole into my eye, for it's these old songs the niggers used to sing at night as they came from the field on the other side of the river.

"As she sang I shut my eyes, and it seemed that I could hear the old ox cart's rumble and the 'wo-haw! Gee! Get up there, Ball!' of old nigger Tom who did the driving. I could hear the chain lumber in the bottom of the ferry boat as the boat was loosened from the stake that held it, and then the lively dance and patting rattled on the boats floor. Up from the river to their cabins the song went on, and I wish that this Emma Abbott could have listened to the verse:

One little hut among the bushes,
One dat I love,
Still sadly to my memory rushes,
No matter whar I roam.
When will I see de bees a humming
All round de comb?
When will I hear the banjo rumming
Down in my good old home?
All the world am sad and dreary,
Everywhere I roam:
Oh! darkies, how my heart grows weary,
Far from the old folks at home.

"Them old plantation niggers could beat Emma's singing with all her art, and they were happier than she will ever be with all her wealth, but they are gone, never to be ergin, and this yankee gal is the next best thing to 'em—but I do hate yankees.

"But pictures haint war, nor operas haint musie to my ear; but I do wish old Sherman could see the new drap curtain at DeGive's opera house. I know it would make him feel bad." SARGE.

A NIGHT OF HORROR.

I went home one night feeling awfully bad, and swallowing a quinine pill as big as a plum, such as my good family doctor gives me, for he says that nothing but the most heroic treatment can reach my hardened sensibilities.

I must have slept very soundly, for when I awoke the hands on the ominous little alarm clock on the mantel, which has caused me more anxiety than all the wealth I have amassed in the successful pursuit of my journalistic profession, pointed to 5 o'clock. At first I thought that it was morning, but the shadows deepened instead of lightened, and I knew I had overslept myself.

"Just my luck!" I ejaculated angrily, "here I am in bed when I ought to have been at the office. I wonder what's the use in being married when your wife allows you to over sleep yourself this way?"

There was nobody in the house, and I supposed she was in the dining room getting supper ready, and just for spite I decided to slip off and go to work without saying a word.

It looked like I never could get on my clothes. When it came to buttoning on my collar I fumbled and fumbled, but the collar was two sizes too small.

"Dogon that Gin Sling Chinaman," said I, "he's played me a trick," and I threw down the collar, drew on my overcoat and buttoned it up so high that folks wouldn't notice my collarless condition; and then I hit the pavement for the city.

Just then the electric lights blazed up, but there seemed to be a damp fog in the air, for they burned red and their rays flickered in a watery manner, as I walked down the street, studying what sort of a tale I should tell the city editor. But exert myself as I would, I could not walk briskly, as I usualy do; so I thought to take a near cut through a dark alley, to reach the office.

As I went stumbling along I was suddenly confronted with a man in the uniform of the city police. I thought I knew all of the force, but this was the tallest man I ever saw. His face was averted, so that I could not recognize him.

"Aha! I've got you!" he exclaimed.

"Why, you're a new one. I'm a CONSTITUTION reporter, and ——"

"Whack!" came his club on my head, and as I staggered he bent down and whispered hoarsely: "I'll see you later," and I caught a glimpse of the most revolting and malignant face I ever saw.

The blow stunned me, and it must have been some minutes before I recovered consciousness, and when I did I put my hand to my head, thinking the skull was cracked, it pained me so much.

I struggled to my feet and went stumbling down the alley. I thought I never would reach the office, but at last I got to the steps and feebly dragged myself to the elevator. It was up and I rang the bell. After waiting several minutes I rang again, and my pain and impatience got the better of me.

"Why in thunder don't you come on down?" I yelled.

Like a flash it was down, and as the wire door slid open I saw that there was a new elevator man in charge. He was the fattest man I ever saw, and almost filled up the elevator.

"Come in; what are you waiting for?" he said gruffly, with his face in shadow.

"Oh, I beg pardon," I began; "I thought it was old man Lewis, and—"

"Yes, and I'll teach you some manners," he replied, and pushing me against the yielding wire work he threw his whole weight against my body and I felt my feet slip over the edge of the elevator, and as we reached the third floor I fell through to my chest, and I saw that another slip would send me whirling down, down, down!

He pulled one of my hands loose, and as he stooped I saw his face, the same features of my ferocious assailant in the alley, and he muttered with a grin:

"I told you I'd get you!"

Just then the wire door gave way and I tumbled headlong on to the floor of the room. Bruised and frightened, I gained my feet and half ran, half tumbled, down stairs.

There was nobody in the business office, nobody in hearing, I was too weak to call for help, and I started towards the nearest saloon to get a drink to brace me up.

"Whisky!" I gasped, as I blundered up against the counter. The bar-tender was not in his place, but there was a bottle and a glass sitting on the counter, and forgetting all etiquette, I poured the glass brimming full and raised it to my lips.

"Wretch! Don't you know it is after ten o'clock!" thundered a voice in my ear, and a strong hand clutched my throat causing the whisky to strangle me, and as I choked and spluttered, I felt myself thrust into the street, and as the glass door closed I caught a glimpse of the same horrible face that had twice appeared as an enemy during the evening.

Blinded and suffering with pain, I started toward the office of a surgeon whom I know well, hoping to secure shelter and protection while my wounds were being dressed. Just as I reached the farther side of Broad street bridge a bright light flashed up in a wooden building, and in an instant the "clang! clang! clang!" of the fire bells sounded, and I heard the firemen rushing out. I did my best to get out of the way, but, as I passed the mouth of the alley, a hand reached out, and, giving me a smart cuff on either side of the head, grabbed me by the collar, and held me right close to where the fire was burning.

Just then a stream of water from the hose struck me in the back, and, shivering with cold on one side and roasting with heat on the other, I struggled to escape.

"Ha, ha! I've given you another taste." I knew that hoarse laugh, and just as I got a glimpse of that demoniac face again I was hurled into the street.

Strange to say, I retained sufficient consciousness to scramble out of the way, and, with every bone in me aching, I went reeling down the street, and reached the office of my friend, the surgeon.

He was in his office, and as I made my way to the door, he exclaimed:

"Why, what's the matter?"

"Hurt! Badly hurt! Help, for God's sake!" I gasped, but my voice had sunk to a whisper.

"All right. Lie there on the lounge a minute until I get an assistant!"

I tried to beg him not to leave me, but he passed out at the door without hearing my feeble request. I closed my eyes, and was just sinking into a sort of stupor, when a heavy hand was placed on my lips. I opened my eyes.

Horror of horrors!

There was that wicked face looking down into mine.

"I'll cure you. Just watch me!" he said, as he placed his knee on my breast, and grabbed my leg with his left hand, feeling the knee joint, and flourished a rusty hand-saw in his right.

"It's got to come off right there!"

"For God's sake give ether then."

"Yes, I'll give you something better than ether," and he grabbed one of those funnel shaped things that surgeons use, and drew from his pockets two packages. Opening the first he commenced to pour a dark brown powder into the receptacle.

It was scotch snuff!

Opening the other he poured out another powder. Merciful heavens! It was red pepper!

Shaking them up he looked to see if they were pretty well mixed, and I tried to pray, but my brain was in such a whirl I could scarcely breathe, and with a flourish he clapped the funnel over my face, and as I began to smother and struggle and suffocate he uttered a yell that was blood curdling: "I've got you now. I know you by that aristocratic air of yours, and I am an exiled nihilist. My name is La Grippe."

* * * * * *

The fit of sneezing and coughing woke me up, and there was my good wife bending over me.

"Ugh! Where am—ugh!"

"Be quiet; now take this. You had a terrible nightmare, and I'm afraid that now that all the better folks have had it, you're taking the grip!" M. M. F.

Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla if you want an honest, reliable medicine. Do not take any other which is alleged to be "about the same" or "just as good." Be sure to get Hood's.

Mrs. Hill's Cook Book.

A book that has always sold for $2, can now be bought for 50 cents, or sent by mail to any address, 60 cents. Sold by John M. Miller, 31 Marietta street. feb 2—dtf

Coal! Wood!

We have on hand for sale the following:
75 tons white ash broken anthracite coal $8.50 per ton.
30 tons nut anthracite coal $8.50 per ton.
60 tons egg anthracite coal $8.50 per ton.
200 tons Beaver Creek lump coal $4.50 per ton.
300 tons Jellico lump coal coal $4.50 per ton.
300 cords wood at reduced prices.
36 N. Broad street. Telephone 904.
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jan18-dtf JACOB HAAS, Cashier.

Mrs. Hill's Cook Book.

The housekeepers' friend can now be bought for one-fourth the usual price. A $2 book for 50 cents; post-paid, 60 cents. Sold by John M. Miller, 31 Marietta street. feb 2—dtf

The housekeepers' friend, a first-class cook book by a Georgia lady. This book has always sold for $2; it can now be bought for 50 cents; by mail for 60 cents. Sold by John M. Miller, 31 Marietta street. feb 2—dtr

The Throat.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the throat.

Ladies are greatly benefitted by the use of Angostura Bitters, the South American tonic of Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons. Ask your druggist.

The fragrancy of Shephard's B. B. Cologne is as delicate as the rose, and this, with the lasting qualities, makes it the most desirable perfume in the market.

MEDICAL.

The Safest

AND most powerful alterative is **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.** Young and old are alike benefited by its use. For



the eruptive diseases peculiar to children nothing else is so effective as this medicine, while its agreeable flavor makes it easy to administer.

"My little boy had large scrofulous ulcers on his neck and throat from which he suffered terribly. Two physicians attended him, but he grew continually worse under their care, and everybody expected he would die. I had heard of the remarkable cures effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and decided to have my boy try it. Shortly after he began to take this medicine, the ulcers commenced healing, and, after using several bottles, he was entirely cured. He is now as healthy and strong as any boy of his age."—William F. Dougherty, Hampton, Va.

"In May last, my youngest child, fourteen months old, began to have sores gather on its head and body. We applied various simple remedies without avail. The sores increased in number and discharged copiously. A physician was called, but the sores continued to multiply until in a few months they nearly covered the child's head and body. At last we began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a few days a marked change for the better was manifest. The sores assumed a more healthy condition, the discharges were gradually diminished, and finally ceased altogether. The child is livelier, its skin is fresher, and its appetite better than we have observed for months."—Frank M. Griffin, Long Point, Texas.

"The formula of Ayer's Sarsaparilla presents, for chronic diseases of almost every kind, the best remedy known to the medical world."—D. M. Wilson, M. D., Wiggs, Arkansas.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

HEADACHE
Guaranteed to cure any kind of a headache in fifteen minutes. These powders contain no opium, morphine, chloral, antipyrine or other injurious substance. The only cure for Sea Sickness.
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Price, 25 cents per box, each containing six powders. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by the Coaline Company, Buffalo, N. Y.
POWDERS.

PRINTING PRESSES,
TYPE CASES, STANDS, INK, ETC.
Perfect Goods, Bottom Prices
LIBERAL TERMS!
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We sell the Constitution, and refer to them.
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J. C. Hendrix & Co.

10 room, 2-story residence, with all out-buildings, on lot 104½x198, corner Capitol avenue and Clarke streets. One of the best homes in Atlanta.

10-room, 2-story residence on Forest avenue, at a bargain. If sold soon.

A block with seven small houses, paying good rent; central location. We must sell.

6-room house, Crew street, lot 50x165, $3,500
7-room house, Hayes, 75x190, $3,500.
7-room house, Whitehall, 73x200, $6,000.
7-room house, Irwin, 50x200, $3,500.
8-room house, Calhoun, 46x94, $3,000.
5-room house, Ellis, 50x150, $3,300.
5-room house, Nelson, 77x115, $3,000. Very cheap.
5-room house, Edgewood, 115x265, $3,000.
129x318, West Peachtree street, $9,000.
100x200, Boulevard, $3,500.
70x175, Boulevard, $2,250.
50x158, Jackson, $1,000.
50x127, West Pine, $1,300.
50x160, Formwalt, $1,150.

J. C. Hendrix & Co.

jan25-d1m—8th page.

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Dealers in all kind of

SCHOOL BOOKS,
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tf 8th page

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A Twenty Days' No Profit Sale

On February 1st we place our present location in the hands of contractors for extensive improvements, when we will remove temporarily to NO. 37 WHITEHALL ST

OUR IMMENSE STOCK MUST BE REDUCED.

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Fine Whiskies.

And sole agents for Joseph Schlitz Milwaukee famous "Pilsener bottled beer. We carry in stock G. H. Mumm & Co.'s Extra Dry, Veuve Cliquot Ponsardin Pommery Sec, Gold Seal Champagnes, Rass & Co's. Pale Ale, Guinness' Extra Stout (bottled by E. & J. Burke), Apollinaries, The Red "Diamond" mark," Natural Hungarian Aperient, (Hunyadi Janos), and Hawthorn Waters. The best brands Imported Brandies, Gins, Rums, etc. Telephone No. 175.

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Or if you prefer to call them

PANTS

It's all the same to us. The stock for variety and elegance is second to none. And the prices, which we have divided into three uniform parts, have no precedence, taking the qualities into consideration.

Here's How They Range:

All Pants	All Pants	All Pants
Up to $3.50 now	Up to $5 now	Up to $7.50 now
2.90	$3.60	$5

TO ALL

Who have not availed themselves of the opportunity of getting one of our $9.90 SUITS or OVERCAOTS we'll advise you to come now. We've had an enormous sale on these goods, and the immense stacks are gradually melting away.

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feb 7—fri sun tues

THIS PAPER CONTAINS 24 Pages.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

SECOND PART. Pages 13 to 24

VOL. XXI. ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 9, 1890. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

DRY GOODS.

Keely, Company,

Leaders of Low Prices

Vol. 1. February 9, 1890. No. 19.

Our Spring preparations start this week. Look out for news. You'll find no special or sensational pleading, but every day something to mark a larger energy and better service. New merchandise constantly, great bargains always, and a steadily rising conduct of the affairs of the mutual store—yours and ours.



—:o:—

Each day brings myriad new styles to the Dress Goods stock, and the gems of each week go into hundreds.

Day by day we shall specify, but already the exquisite Prints, Percales, Sateens, the wool Novelties in robe patterns with radiant garnitures and decorations in borders, bands snd palms; plaided and striped Worsteds; demure Cashmeres, lustrous Henriettas, iridescent Mohairs, and Ginghams in which color and cotton are fitly wedded. Summer Serges in shades enough to craze a catalogue maker; India Silks and Surahs of tints and tones numerous, are all here—an International Alliance of Dress Fabrics.

—:o:—

Ginghams, Sateens and Embroideries are the tulips, crocuses and hyacinths of the Dry Goods Trade, the heralds, the avant courriers of Spring. They'll bloom plentifully tomorrow. Aisles will be bright with the sunlight of the latest and cheeriest ideas of Fashion.

—:o:—

Just to pile the new Robes on shelves and show them on counters seems sort of mean. They deserve plate glass and mirrors and carefully arranged lights.

As the young Bostonian æthete sought for grace to live to the level of his blue china, so we wish graceful words for Novelty Suits. Words expressive of these elegant goods. If they exist we don't know where.

Colors equally rich and reliable, weaving the same. We don't say what's coming. We do say that seventy styles are now displayed. The range of prices is from $9.00 to $18.50.

Dull enough in the newspaper! But when you see them your pleasure at the patterns will keep step with your surprise at what the dye has done.

The newest hues get into curious combinations with themselves and tints you expect. Life and sparkle is caught from this early hiving.

—:o:—

Ginghams frae Glasgae straight.



First of the Gingham clan for the new season. So dainty, so rare, and yet with every known goodness behind each yard.

Best Scotch Stuffs! Who can say more? The spinning, the weaving, the dyeing are peerless. Those canny craftsmen chance nothing on either. You needn't finger a fibre. The only thing to be looked to is color and design.

We made the air ring with adjectives over the last year's styles. This season we ought to repeat them, plus interjections and exclamation points. There never, Never, NEVER was such a collection before.

Besides the superb rally of Scotch goods, there's a rich assemblage of Cis-Atlantic makes that show you how nearly a Yankee Gingham can touch the proud imported brands.

Many fine novelties will create ceaseless activity about the counters Monday.

People intending to see them must call early. They'll be gone before Sunday comes again.

—:o:—

The Apotheosis of Cotton. Cotton is Emperor. King of many realms already. Cotton has now conquered textile science in summer dress materials. Witness the Sateens, Mulhouse from France and that wonderful Rhode Island maker. Better admit it at once. The foreign glamour of the French gives a charm to their names that is lacking for the home artist. Native art must be exotic before it receives American recognition. Equally true of Pictures, Sculpture or Sateens.

Those products of Brother Jonathan's. How we would rave over them if they had a foreign name. Funny, isn't it, to mix art ethics with a Dry Goods advertisement? In view of it all we won't tell the New England manufacturer's name.

The beauty and goodness of Sateen is more than you suspect if you don't know the stuff thoroughly. Mellowest of fabrics; soft, shimmery. Light weight, great strength. You'll doubt if some of it is cotton. As satiny as if a silk-worm certificate went with each stripe. Women never stop wondering how cotton surfaces take on so much loveliness.

Nothing "off" about them except the prices. Small, medium and large designs.

—:o:—

Bolt-stuffs. Gay comers in woolen Tartans. The clan plaids, the several Stuarts, Argyle, Forbes, McLeod and others.



As you look upon them the "silken plaid" of Ellen Douglas, the Lady of the Lake flutters before you, or you fancy the pipers piping "The Campbells are Coming" at the relief of Lucknow.

Strange spirit in the Tartans, and they never fail to suggest the romance and reality which have made their sturdy owners great factors in literature, in history, in progress.

Yesterday many visitors were gratified at the examination of the first lot of the best qualities and novelties. Possibly it may please you to look over them.

Thus early we wish to emphasize the distinction between our real Trans-Atlantic Tartans and the less delightful goods made in Massachusetts. Other houses than ours have the genuine and sell them with perfect honesty—but not all.

The patterns are plain and brilliant with all sorts of colorful criss-crossing.

We display the first arrivals, not keeping them back until their followers are here. The ocean is in a turbulent mood, the ships are slow. Will tell you when the others land.

—:o:—

Gloriosa. The first opening of them this year. Like a Dress Goods dream turned to substance. A trifle of weight and a world of wear. Colors changeable as the burnished breast of a dove. One of the sweetest and neatest and nattiest of all the silk and wool sisterhood. They deserve more refined and intelligent treatment than this paragraph permits. Happily they are inanimate. You shall hear of them again.

—:o:—

Dress Goods was all of a jumble during January. Of course there's been a storm of Remnants. Every day a long counter heaped with them. Every day a great mass carried away and maybe half the Dress Goods money saved.

Some of the daisiest stuffs we have get to the Remnant counter No time to be overcareful. When the color line breaks badly, or the end gets short, or the pattern begins to lag from any cause, whack the prices and bundle 'em off to the rendezvous of their ilk.

Pedigee stands for nothing there. What it is—not what it has been, fixes the price.

Just now a more than usual harvest time in Remnants. A bright period for some choice picking.

—:o:—

Our special importation of Embroideries open up even handsomer than we thought. And such an avalanche of them. Sheer Swisses and Nainsooks and Cambrics beautified with delicate stitched-traced designs.



No word can bring their daintiness to your mind—they must be seen.

The Vandyke pattern are here by the dozens. For collars, cuffs and dress prettyings. Little points and big points.

Many of the Hamburgs have taken a new turn. Lacey—that's it. Spider-lines and frost-white crossbars, make up many of the filmy figures. You know our past in the things. Unrivalled. But in variety, in exquisite finish, in all that makes Embroidery precious, unique and graceful, you'll likely say our gathering for this season is in the lead.

Enough sparkle and brightness and cheerfulness and cheapness to make the minutes seem like seconds if you're looking.

—:o:—

White Goods are pushing to the front. Every day fresh lines, or old familiars as good as ever or bettered, are getting on the counters or bulging from the shelves.

A fairy White Goods host has just floated forward. Plaids, Stripes, Checks, Plain and Colored. Every fold up to last season's promise in everything; ahead of it in many things.

A pleasant day or so should end the store existence of these stuffs that everybody wants.

—:o:—

The particular bargain lines of the week runs into Muslin Underwear. During the days just gone we put some hundreds of garments on counters at remarkable low cost. They flitted out of the house like a flock of frightened birds.

Again we agitate the sex by offering nearly six thousand pieces at less than auction prices.

Here you have the charm and advantage of an auction with none of its dangerous fascination. There is no "going, going—gone" business to drive you to an unwilling purchase. Look with care, compare, test the stitches in any way you please, examine the muslin, buy or not at your leisure.



Maybe you think we try your credulity too severely when we say that for 29 cents, 39 cents and 49 cents we have Drawers, Gowns, Chemises, Skirts and Corset Covers, of excellent material and make.

These price-puzzling things have mostly been put on tables where you can see them at a glance. When you pitch upon anythin that suits, never mind the cost; what is to pay will be too insignificant to bother you.

For 29 cents: Gowns, fine muslin, full length, cambric frill on neck and sleeves. Others with linen lace on neck and sleeves.

Skirts, fine muslin, full length, plain, tucked and frilled.

Chemises, fine muslin, fold of Hamburg Embroidery down front and trimmed with Irish lace.

Drawers, fine muslin, plain, tucked and trimmed with Irish lace.

Corset Covers, fine muslin, trimmed with linen lace.

For 39 cents: Gowns, Chemises, Drawers, Skirts and Corset Covers. Styles very similar to the 29 cent lines only of finer material and more elaborately trimmed.

For 49 cents: Gowns, fine muslin, tucked yoke, trimmed with Torchon lace. Mother Hubbard back and front.

Skirts, fine muslin, full length, tucked and frilled with embroidery.

Drawers, fine muslin, bands of tucking and inserting and frilled with embroidery.

Chemises, fine muslin, full length, yoke of tucks and inserting, trimmed with Hamburg edge.

Corset Covers. fine muslin, all styles, with various sorts of trimmings.

If these goods were three times our ask, the price would not be exorbitant. They are not the "flung together" sort that are just got up to sell. Quality, workmanship and style are right.

Keely, Company,

THE ATLANTA NATIONAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION.

ROOMS 13, 14 AND 15, TRADERS' BANK BUILDING, ATLANTA, GA.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, $50,000,000

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DIRECTORS: General John B. Gordon, E. C. Atkins, J. W. and E. C. Atkins, wholesale hats, etc.; Jerry W. Goldsmith, West & Goldsmith, real estate; Joseph H. Johnson (late) seeds, implements, etc.; W. W. Draper, Draper, Moore & Co., wholesale boots and shoes; Malcolm Johnson, attorney-at-law; Chas. S. Kingsberry, Bates, Kingsberry & Co., wholesale clothing and shoes.

DEPOSITORY—LOWRY BANKING COMPANY.

The charter granted under the laws of Georgia, authorizes this association to do business in any state of the union or foreign country and to act as agent and trustee for insurance companies, savings banks and other financial corporations and individuals for the purpose of investing their funds in southern real estate mortgages.

It will establish local branch offices in every county for the convenience of its members and for the purpose of loaning its funds. Its plans are liberal to its members and upon the mutual co-operative system, affording a safe and profitable depository for investors and furnishing the borrower money on long time and at low rate of interest. Desirous of meeting the views and wants of all its members, the association will issue stock in four classes as follows:

CLASS A—Payments 50 cents a month, estimated to mature in 8 years. Cost of a loan of $1,000 is $13.50 per month.

CLASS B—Payments 60 cents a month, estimated to mature in 7 years. Cost of a loan of $1,000 is $16 per month.

CLASS C—Payments $1 per month, estimated to mature in 5 1-2 years. Cost for the loan of $1,000 is $20 per month.

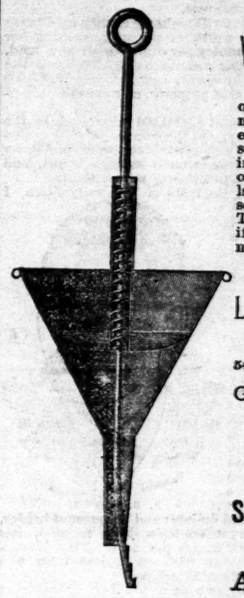
CLASS D—Farmers' Class. Either the above classes, (A, B, or C.) Payments for six months in the year, but double the monthly payments, beginning in October and ending in April. This is for the convenience of our farmers who as a rule can best pay in the fall and winter months. The maturity value of all shares is $100.

Call or write for circulars. Address Atlanta National Building and Loan association, room 13, Traders' Bank building, Atlanta, Ga.

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FUNNEL STRAINER.

THE ADJUSTABLE FUNNEL STRAINER.



PATENTED 1889.

WILL FIT ANY FUNNEL.

The two illustrations explain the operation of what we claim to be the most perfect FUNNEL STRAINER ever offered to the public. It can be inserted and taken out of any size funnel in an instant and cleaned. No more dirt or rust accumulating back of strainer, as is the case with the old style which are soldered in, and never can be taken out. The public in general will want no other if this is once esed, as this is one of the most useful articles ever invented.



PRICE 25 CENTS.

L. & F. BUOB MANUFACTURING CO.
MANUFACTURERS,
545 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O

GEORGE EDWARD

COHN BROS.,

SOLE AGT'S STATE GEORGIA.
177 Whitehall St.
ATLANTA, - - GA.

FURNITURE AND CARPETS.

FURNITURE

— AND —

CARPETINGS!

MANTELS, GRATES, TILINGS.

We have received this week a new line of Furniture and Carpets, just suitable for your

HOME AND OFFICES

What do you say to an inspection of these, our latest

OFFERINGS?

We are satisfied that you will be pleased with our stock.

We have new Folding Beds, special prices on application. New Parlor Suits, New Chairs.

Our stock of Portiere Goods and light Draperies is rarely equalled anywhere.

Special Bargain Prices!

We have the nicest stock of brand new Baby Carriages. (Put your baby on wheels.)

We also have added MANTELS to our large stock of MANTEL TOPS, and have put in a splendid stock of GRATES and TILINGS.

Andrew J. Miller & Son.

42 and 44 Peachtree St.
25 and 27 Broad St.

STOVES, MANTELS, ETC.

SEVEN THINGS TO KNOW

I. DO YOU KNOW that nothing adds so much to the appearance of a house as Hard Wood Mantels with neat Grates and Tiles?

II. DO YOU KNOW where to get your Hard Wood Mantels, Grates, Tiles and Gas Fixtures?

III. DO YOU KNOW there is a house here in Atlanta hat have the finest assortment of Mantels, Tiles, Grates and Gas Fixtures in the south?

IV. DO YOU KNOW that they make a specialty of these goods?

V. DO YOU KNOW that you cannot buy Mantels, Tiles, Grates and Gas Fixtures as well from seeing the cuts as seeing the goods themselves?

VI. DO YOU KNOW that you can b uy a Hard Wood Mantel with square Grate, Tile Hearth and Facing complet for $18?

VII. DO YOU REALIZE that Hunnicutt & Bellingrath carry a stock of over 100 Hard Wood Mantels, 200 Tile Hearths and Mantel Facings, 300 Plain and Fancy Grates; $10,000 worth of Plain and Ornamental Gas Fixtures, and that they can save you from 10 to 20 per cent on these goods? If you do not, call and see them. It costs nothing to look.

36 and 38 Peachtree Street.

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ALBANY!

THE ARTESIAN CITY OF GEORGIA.

A God-Favored Spot in Nature's Domain.

Enterprising People and Comprehensive Resources

Next to the Healthiest City in the United States.

Fine Educational Advantages and Great Commercial Confidence.

One of the Largest Interior Cotton Markets in the South.

Health, Wealth, Happiness and Refinement Distinctively Embodied in Her Growth.

A GLORIOUS CITY OF MANY AND GROWING OPPORTUNITIES.

Great is Albany.

The beautiful artesian city.

Built upon the rock of enduring confidence.

Possessing all the advantages that nature can bestow.

Acknowledging no dictator except the indomitable will of her people.

This inviting city of wide and beautiful streets, broad-minded people, comprehensive resources and absorbing activity, is as sure to be one of the commercial centers of the south as natural advantages induce material development.

One must visit Albany, observe her confidence and investigate her wonderful endowments to thoroughly appreciate her opportunities.

Why, the beauty of her location, the abiding faith of her thoughtful and progressive people, the wonderful and enduring fertility of her soil together with the enumerable and inestimable advantages of health, wealth, culture and position, all combiae to make the artesian city one of the attractions of modern times.

I have never been more profoundly impressed with the opportunities of any point in all the scope of my investigation, than with the exceptional advantages of this phenomenally favored ctty of southwest Georgia.

She has as pure water as was ever distilled from nature's laboratory.

As healthy and delightful a climate as ever gave roseate health to southern beauty.

A location as admirable as any that ever breathed life into industrial progress.

Surrounded by a region of country as fertile and productive as ever sustained a happy and prosperous people.

Blessed by railroad and river facilities that are not to be excelled anywhere.

Settled by a citizenry of exalted and thrifty manhood and noble and refined womanhood, sturdy ornaments in the domain of development and brilliant jewels in the crown of virtue.

Imbued with a confidence as enduring as the brick walls that evince her progress, and the happy homes that attest her contentment.

Albany is a city of so many excellences, such vast resources and incomparable advantages, that an observant stranger cannot enter her limits without being charmed beyond measure and amazed beyond comparison.

* * * * * * * *

FATHER OF ALBANY.

The great sagacity of Colonel Nelson Tift was never more substantially shown than when he founded Albany. Had he inspected the universe he could not have selected a more highly favored spot to build an important city.

Fully appreciating the great natural advantages of this section, this wise man turned to this point in the fall of 1836, immediately after the Indians had been taken from the state under the escort of General Scott, and from the present site cleared the woodland upon which he founded Albany. At that time there were no roads through the country, and his first work was to cut a public highway leading to Macon, the other cotton market of that section except on occasions of high water, when the Flint river was made navigable, and they shipped to Apalachicola, Fla., a great trading point, where 300,000 bales of cotton were handled yearly.



CAPT. E. E. WIGTHT.

The first boat that navigated Flint river was a side-wheel boat, called Mary Emaline, and built in 1837 by Messrs. Watts, at Fort Gaines.

Colonel Tift soon felt the necessity of railroad transit, and, aided by the citizens of the then prosperous town of Albany, built the first railroad in 1857, connecting with Americus.

This enterprise was soon followed by others, being the initial move towards making Albany a railroad center. In after years the Albany and Thomasville road, now a part of the Plant system, was built, and he was vice-president of this road. This was followed by the Columbus and Southern road, which will be completed to Albany within a month, of which he is also vice-president, and now he is president of a newly projected road from Albany to Cordele, with a charter authorizing its extention to Augusta and to the Florida line, by Quitman and Bainbridge. This road is known as the Albany, Florida and Northern railroad, and will be a most valuable line.

In addition to these enterprises, Colonel Tift built a substantial two-span covered bridge across Flint river, thus attracting a large wagon trade to Albany; and within the last few years sold this enterprise to his county for $20,000, at a time when it was paying $7,000 annual income.

He owns one of the most valuable artesian wells in this city, and supplies a number of families with this life-giving fluid, besides beautifying his own home with an attractive fish pond, and utilizing it as a water power.

Colonel Tift has some valuable property in the city, and is experimenting in fruit culture. He has 3,500 pear trees, 1,000 peach trees, 1,500 pecans, and will plant this season 10,000 grape vines. He thinks this will prove a great industry.

Besides being so extensively and closely interested in the material progress of his city, Colonel Tift has served his people well in the state legislature and congress. He was twice elected to congress, and did some valuable service for his state at a time when Bullock and his horde of vile and ignorant followers were working devastation and ruin. I have thus briefly alluded to the career of the founder of this beautiful and progressive city, for the reason that he has been a very important factor in her growth through all the stages of her experience. It is weil that his name is conspicuous in this article, and well that his people have an unyielding confidence in this man who has done so much for their city.

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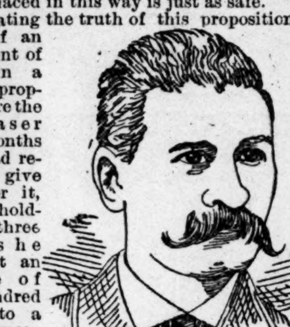
Albany has long been distinctive as a trade center, and for years has been known for her wealth and resources.

Before the war Dougherty county paid taxes on $9,000,000 worth of property, making her the richest country per capita in all the land.

After making a sacrifice of $7,000,000 to the god of war, the county now has over $3,000,000 worth of taxable property, an admirable showing in itself.

Of this amount $2,000,000 is invested in the city of Albany, and the sum is steadily growing. Indeed, real estate investments in Albany are more profitable than savings banks, and money placed in this way is just as safe.

Illustrating the truth of this proposition, I heard of an investment of $2,000 in a piece of property where the purchaser twelvemonths before had refused to give $1,500 for it, and after holding it three months he sold it at an advance of three hundred dollars to a gentleman, who disposed of it in three months more at an advance of two hundred dollars; and the present holder, who has held it less than three months, has refused $3,000 for his purchase. This shows a hundred per cent advance in less than two years, a healthy indication.



S. B. BROWN.

This is only one of a number of instances going to show the steady and healthy increase in real estate that gives emphasis to the confidence of the people in the future of their city.

THE JEW AS A DEVELOPER.

Another great recommendation to Albany as a place for investment, a pointer that is sufficient to attract the attention of observant business men everywhere, is the presence of a number of thrifty, confident Jews, all of whom are making money and investing daily in real estate. It amounts to a proverb that Jews turn to a prosperous town, and when you observe them investing in real estate, it is the best evidence of wholesome values and assured future.

The Hebrews of Albany are among the best of that city's many refined people, and their prosperity is something at once interesting and suggestive.

THE ARTESIAN WELLS.

No enterprise ever inaugurated in the city has contributed more to her growth than the artesian wells.

Ten of these health-restoring fountains are flowing within her limits, and the eleventh is being added.

Albany is the pioneer in this great enterprise in Georgia, and her enterprise, which has resulted in showing the practicability of obtaining artesian water in this section, is a step that has been a boon to the health and a refreshing treat to the palates of her people.

On account of her unequalled system of artesian wells and the exceptional medicinal properties thereof, Albany is known as the Saratoga of the south, a soubrequet that hardly does her justice.

In addition to the two wells owned by the city and county, Captain Hobbs, Colonel Tift, Mr. J. G. Stephens, the Artesian house, the ice factory, the Central railroad and the Commerce Street Well company own individual wells, which they use for various purposes, practical and otherwise.

This is a great enterprise in Albany, and one that is yet in its infancy, as by a recent special election the city has decided to appropriate $50,000 to the erection of waterworks, and the largest wells are yet to be bored. Under this idea the people of Albany will be supplied with the purest and most healthful water that can be had, and the industries of the city will receive a new impetus as soon as the appropriation is expended.

This is a great step for Albany, clearly showing that her people appreciate her needs and are willing to take steps towards securing them. Fifty thousand dollars could not have been spent in a better cause.

MUNICIPAL OFFICERS.

Good city government is an absolute necessity for every growing town.

In this matter Albany is signally blessed, having recently elected one of the strongest and most progressive boards that are to be found in Georgia. They are all wide-awake, thoughtful men, holding the welfare of their city far above individual interests and preferences, and the result is already telling in favorable and healthy indications for the future.

Mayor T. N. Woolfolk is not only an exceptionally clever official, but he is a progressive citizen, and is always bending his energies in the direction of Albany's prosperity. Largely interested in her material interests, his identity is such as to make him an official of great worth.

The council is made up of young, active men also, who, like Mayor Woolfolk, are individually interested in the progress of their city.

Mr. J. D. Pope, mayor pro tem, and city solicitor, is an energetic and talented young lawyer.

Mr. R. H. Warren is the efficient bookkeeper of the Lamar Drug company.

Mr. Joseph Ehrlich, one of the best men in Georgia, a large dealer in hats and shoes, is grand recorder or the Ancient Order of United Workmen, and holds in a large measure, the respect and confidence of his people.

Judge W. T. Jones is a leading attorney and judge of the county court, and makes an able and valuable member.

Mr. W. W. Rawlins is largely interested in real estate, and owns the leading market of the city. He is thoroughly progressive, and makes an efficient worker.

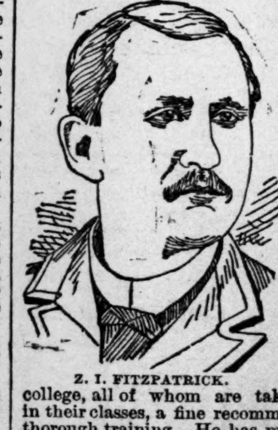
Mr. S. B. Lewis is a member of the banking firm of Lewis Bros., and is one of the best men in that part of the state. He is a valuable acquisition to the board.

Such officials are sure to help the advancement of any city, and Albany is going to move under their wise and business-like administration.

THE ALBANY ACADEMY.

This is the main institution of learning in the city, and to say that it was highly creditable would be expressing it mildly. In point of fact, it is one of the most thoroughly disciplined schools in the state, and is now one of its most phenomenal successes.

Professor Z. I. Fitzpatrick, the able principal, is well known as an educator throughout the state, having taught successfully in Putnam and Brooks counties and Blakely. He has some of the most flattering testimonials from prominent men of the state, and, by his wonderful efficiency, has gained the confidence and sympathy of his patrons to the extent that no one could supplant him. Professor Fitzpatrick is a graduate of Mercer, and has several boys now in that college, all of whom are taking first stand in their classes, a fine recommendation to his thorough training. He has made both money and reputation in his profession. and his attendance of one hundred and thirty pupils is a strong indorsement. He is thoroughly progressive, keeps posted on all discussions pertaining to education, and some time ago published a valuable article in the Georgia Teacher on the "Pronunciation of Latin," which was extensively copied and favorably commented on by leading journals and educators all over the country. The great success of Professor Fitzpatrick in his profession is a subject of congratulation to his many friends in Morgan county, where he was born.



Z. I. FITZPATRICK.

Mrs. Fitzpatrick, his first assistant, is a lady of decided talent as a teacher, being particularly excellent in the grammar department.

Miss Louel a Gilbert, the second assistant, is no less successful in her department, being a lady of unusual merit.

The Albany academy is the pride of the city, and justly so.

THE ALBANY FERTILIZER COMPANY.

One of the foremost industries of southwest Georgia, is the Albany Fertilizer and Farm Improvement company. The men of this company are men of large experience, and they are backed by sufficient capital to authorize the large business done by them. Mr. F. F. Putney, president, is a gentleman of excellent business judgment, and while he leaves the main part of the business, as do other industries, to the management of that thorough man of affairs, Dr. C. W. Arnold, who is secretary and treasurer, still the fact that his own business capacity is well established, is sufficient to insure the public that it is one of the best managed interests in that part of the state.

Dr. Arnold, who is one of the best posted men in the business, is giving the people of that section some of the finest and best adapted grades of goods that can be manufactured. Having studied the wants of the pine and oak soils, he manufactures goods specially adapted to the different character of lands. Their "Standard" gives the highest satisfaction, and it is supplanting all all other fertilizers. The state inspector says, that the goods manufactured by this company are the best on the market and are sold cheaper than any other goods in the state. They manufactured 5,000 tons last season, and are preparing to make 15,000 tons for the present season.

The company is erecting a building for acid phosphates, which will cost $20,000. They operate under a capital of $100,000.

Next season they design builing a large ginnery, to be run in connection with their present industry.

They do a tremendous business, selling Florida, Alabama and South Georgia. This enterprise is a great help and convenience to the people, and they so appreciate it.

Mr. Putney, president; Dr. Arnold, secretary and treasurer, and Mr. B. F. Wilder, superintendent, are all live business men, and deserve the support of all good people who have the interest of Albany and the farmer at heart.

THE ALBANY OIL AND REFINING COMPANY.

This company has a capital of $80,000, with a capacity of fifty-five tons a day and fifty barrels of oil per day. It is a great industry, and gives employment to fifty hands.

Mr. J. R. Forrester, secretary, is one of the most thorough and successful business spirits in southwest Georgia. Quiet and unassuming, he has the friendship and confidence of the best element, and his progressive nature has given much of the impetus to Albany's growth.

Mr. Forrester is ably assisted in the mills by Mr. J. W. Harrington, superintendent, an excellent gentleman experienced in mill operations.

Mr. R. S. Pattillo, cashier, is young man of decided culture and unusual business qualifications. Mr. Pattillo is a graduate of Emory college and has sought practical business pursuits rather than the professions. Enterprising, industrious and reliable, he is one of Albany's most valuable young men.

THE ICE FACTORY.

One of the most necessary enterprises in Albany is the ice factory. It is run by the most improved machinery, having a capacity of ten tons a day. The ice manufactured by this company is remarkably free from offensive substances, and is sold at very reasonable prices.

Judge D. H. Pope is president, and Mr. Forrester is manager.

ALBANY'S COMPRESSES.

Albany has two compresses, both doing good business, handling 30,000 bales of cotton each year.

The Albany Compress company has been doing business for three years, and has already proven a valuable industry for the city. They handle 30,000 bales a year and spend about $15,000 in the city.

Mr. H. Natt Parker, the secretary and treasurer, is the main spirit, the president, Mr. Hitt, living in an adjacent city. Ms. Parker is a fine business man and makes a success of this industry.

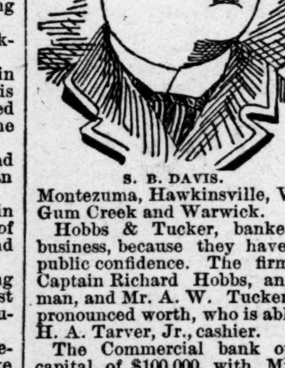
Mr. C. C. Campbell, the president of the other compress, is a Cincinnatian, but is thoroughly interested in the growth of Albany. He did valuable service in securing waterworks for Albany, and is altogether a gentleman of rare business judgment and splendid enterprise. Mr. Whitehead, his superintendent, seems to be the right man in the right place. This compress handles 30,000 bales annually, and is a great help to the city's growth.

BANKS AND THEIR OFFICIALS.

Albany has four banks, all representing large capital and doing a good paying business.

The First National bank was organized in 1888, with a capital stock of $50,000. It does a general banking business, and is operated by Captain John A. Davis, president, one of the wealthiest and most prominent citizens of Albany, and Frank Sheffield, cashier, a young man of fine character and capacity.

Lewis Bros., bankers and brokers, is one of the largest and most solid firms in that part of the state. Mr. S. B. Lewis, the head of the firm in Albany, is a young man of progressive views and makes a very valuable citizen for his town. In addition to his banking business, he does an extensive whosale supply business. He is also interested with the firms of that name doing business in Montezuma, Hawkinsville, Valdosta, Vienna, Gum Creek and Warwick.



S. B. DAVIS.

Hobbs & Tucker, bankers, do a splendid business, because they have a strong hold on public confidence. The firm is composed of Captain Richard Hobbs, an excellent gentleman, and Mr. A. W. Tucker, a gentleman of pronounced worth, who is ably assisted by Mr. H. A. Tarver, Jr., cashier.

The Commercial bank operates under a capital of $100,000, with Mr. T. M. Carter, president, and Captain L. E. Welch, cashier. These gentlemen possess fine business discretion and the bank under their management is paying handsomely.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

Albany is an elegantly lighted city, using the incandescent. There are 320 lights of twenty candle power, going over an area of eighteen miles, lighting ever street within the incorporate limits. I learned that this is done at comparatively little cost. Mr. S. B. Brown, one of the many enterprising Jews of Albany, is president of the company. He is an elegant gentleman, and is well identified with the development of Albany.

BRICK MANUFACTORIES.

There are two brick manufactories in Albany. Messrs. Cruger & Pace own a very large plant, just outside of the city limits, and are manufacturing the best pressed brick that can be had. They operate the most improved machinery, and their work is so superior that they find ready sales for all they make. In addition to their brick business. they have a large lumber business. Their industry is one of the growing enterprises of Albany, their plant being worth $30,000.

The Artesian City brickworks is another large brick manufactory. It is owned by Mr. Gary Pittman, a young man of commendable industry, who is also interested in a yard in Nottingham, Ala. He uses the Brewer improved machinery, and turns out 40,000 brick a day. His works are supplied with necessary sheds, and he has a side track running to the Central road.

LIVERY STABLES AND STOCK.

Albany's stock trade is something marvelous. She is the greatest trading point for mules and horses in southwest Georgia, making the wonderful sales of 1,500 annually.

Mr. Sam Farkas, a clever man and a good trader, sells from 600 to 700 head a year. His success has been wonderful, and he is now one of the rich men of Albany, having made his property by legitimate trading and real estate investments.

Messrs. H. C. Cox & Co. also do a livery and sale business. They are new acquisitions to Albany, and are moving things. They have erected a large brick stable, 65x210' having thirty-six stalls and six pens. It is one of the most conveniently arranged houses I ever saw. They are live business men, and each of the firm, whether Cox, Culpepper or Livingston, is as clever as he is progressive. The business men of Albany are proud of these gentlemen.

THE ARTESIAN HOUSE.

This popular hotel is now under new management, and is fairly overun with custom.

It is admirably fitted with electric lights and electric bells, and the comforts and attentions are all that could be desired.

The proprietors, Tatley & Wall, are experienced in hotel courtesies and accommodations, and have the faculty of knowing just what their guests need in the way of comfort and diet.

Mr. Wall is remarkably pleasant and attentive, making his guests feel wonderfully at home.

In addition to the conveniences already named, thehouse has artesian bath-rooms.

THE DIFFERENT CHURCHES.

The following denominations are well represented in Albany: Baptist, Methodist, Episcopal, Presbyterian and the Jews and Catholics.

The Methodists have recently remodeled their house of worship at a cost of several thousand dollars, and it is now the most attractive church building in the city.

The Baptists will soon erect a new building at a cost of $10,000.

The Episcopal and Presbyterian denominations will remodel their churches soon.

And the Jews contemplate the erection of a handsome synagogue, to take the place of their present building.

THE COTTON TRADE.

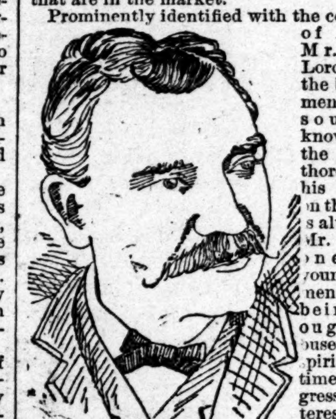
The most astonishing thing to me in connection with the business of Albany is her immense cotton trade.

Her cotton receipts will compare with those of Macon and Columbus. She has already received 59,600 bales, and the season is not closed.

This is easily accounted for, however, when one takes the trouble to investigate.

Albany pays full Savannah prices the year through, and has the best buyers on her streets that are in the market.

Prominently identified with the cotton trade of Albany is Mr. Jacob Lorch, one of the best cotton men in the south. His knowledge of the staple is thorough and his judgment in the markets is always good. Mr. Lorch is one of the youngest old men I ever saw, being thoroughly imbused with the spirit of the times and progressively interested in the growth of Albany. He is enthusiastic over the future of his city, and is constantly adding to his large investments is real estate. He is a superior man in evern way, and a pleasure it is to be thrown in hiy companionship.



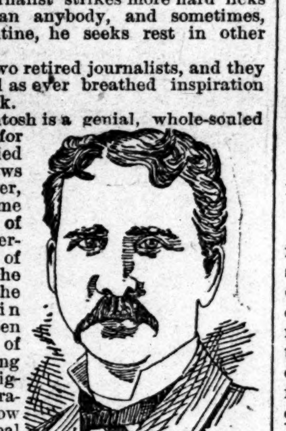
JACOB LORCH.

TWO RETIRED JOURNALISTS.

The local journalist strikes more hard licks for his town than anybody, and sometimes, tiring of his routine, he seeks rest in other avocations.

Albany has two retired journalists, and they are both as good as ever breathed inspiration into printer's ink.

Captain McIntosh is a genial, whole-souled gentleman, for years identified with the News and Advertiser, during which time he made it one of the most entertaining papers of the state. Since he disposed of the paper Captain McIntosh has been elected mayor of his city, giving his people a vigorous administration, and is now the leading real estate dealer of Albany. Mr. J. S. Davis has lately sold his interest in the paper to Mr. W. W. Turner, to seek rest and retirement.



CAPTAIN M'INTOSH.

During his connection with journalism, embracing the years of Albany's most rapid advancement, Mr. Davis was the leading spirit of his city in encouraging everything that tended to build up his community. So true was this, that he is sometimes called the "young father of Albany." A great many industries that now give vigor to the citys commercial life were the outcome of his labors and encouragement, and the recent vote on the waterworks question was largely the result of his active sympathy for this great enterprise. He is now turning his attention, in a quiet way, to public schools, and no one who knows him will predict a failure. Mr. Davis is one of the coming men of southwest Georgia. Able, conscientious and industrious, he would be valuable anywhere, and some day he will be heard of in legislation.



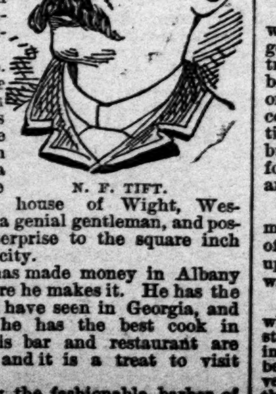
JOSEPH S. DAVIS.

In this connection I must speak of the prosperity of the News and Advertiser, under the control of Mr. Turner, who is putting himself in line with the more advanced sentiment of his town. The News and Advertiser is liberally sustained by the people of Albany.

Mr. W. E. Mitchell is the last of the local press, but by no means least. On the other hand he is one of the most industrious newsgatherers in the state, and as correspondent of THE CONSTITUTION he has done a great deal for the material interests of his beautiful city. His great kindness to me in this work is keenly appreciated.

SOME PROGRESSIVE HOUSES.

N. F. Tift & Co. do an extensive wholesale and retail business, handling plantation supplies, agricultural implements and machinery. They travel two men and sell goods all over southwest Georgia. Mr. Tift is a thorough business man and is greatly interested in the future of Albany.



N. F. TIFT.

Captain E. L. Wight is one of the men that will never down, but rises stronger and more determined from very fall. He is a peartner in the large wholesale house of Wight, Weslosky & Co. He is a genial gentleman, and possesses as much enterprise to the square inch as any man in his city.

J. S. Whiddon has made money in Albany and invests it where he makes it. He has the most elegant bar I have seen in Georgia, and in his restaurant he has the best cook in America. Both his bar and restaurant are nationally known, and it is a treat to visit either.

F. W. McCarthy, the fashionable barber of Albany, has one of the most attractive places in the state. He is a thrifty man and has accumulated some property. The white people of the city are his best friends and his bearing is such as to emphasize that good feeling. Frank is an exceptional member of his race in many ways. When Mr. Davis died he draped his room in honor of the grand old chief. He makes his living by honest labor, and takes no stock in politics, save to vote with his friends in all elections. This he does voluntarily.

Hilsman & Ogar Co., druggists, booksellers and jewelers, do an immense business. They occupy four floors, and make a great success of a rigidly cash business. They sell $125,000 annually. Progressive and accommodating, they are rapidly gaining the drop on that section of the state.

I. Kieve does a large wholesale dry goods business, and like the rest of his nationality, seems to be succeeding.

O. P. Heath & Co. is the style of a new dry goods firm of young and enterprising men.

THE CHAUTAUQUA.

The Georgia Chautauqua was such a delightful success last year, the citizens of Albany have concluded to make it even more attractive at its session next month. Colonel Tift, the president of the assembly, is very enthusiastic, and predicts a profitable and enjoyable session.

They will have a Grady memorial service, and Mr. J. S. Davis, assistant superintendent of instructions, is in communication with several distinguished speakers, who have promised to be present at that occasion. This will be a notable session of the Chautauqua.

THE SURROUNDING COUNTRY.

Through the courtesy of Dr. C. W. Arnold, I was permitted to look upon the best farming lands in the country adjacent to Albany that I ever saw. Together we drove for about twenty miles in several directions, and never have I looked upon such expansive levels as were seen on this trip.

The doctor has a very fine plantation about six miles from Albany, much of the land being intensively productive. Then we drove to Colonel Lee Jordan's magnificent place, after which we drove over to Byron, a beautiful plantation, managed by one of the most attractive little women in Georgia. This part of the trip pleased me especially, since it was my great pleasure to meet the plucky little creature that cultivates a thousand acres of Georgia soil. Mrs. Bennett is a wonderfully charming woman, possesses the gift of common sense to a remarkable degree, and I felt that it was a pleasant privilege to enjoy the smiles and hospitality of one who so bravely battled with the practical world. Mrs. Bennett has frequently been alluded to as the "Cotton queen" and the "Queen of the woods," but neither soubrequet seems appropriate, as sweeter and more exalted than this, than these, than all, she is simply a true little Georgia woman, furnishing a noble example to her sex for all time.

The country around Albany is beyond comparison.

CONTEMPLATED IMPROVEMENTS.

A factory for the manufacture of agricultural implements will soon be built.

A canning factory, with a capital of $15,000, is a coming industry.

Mr. Briggs, of Connecticut, a relative of Colonel Tift, is coming to Albany for the purpose of erecting a cotton factory. He has large factory interests in the north. A charter has been granted to parties for building street railways and dummy lines over the main streets.

A hundred thousand dollar hotel is spoken of. This is a great necessity.

A union passenger depot should be built by the different roads in justice to the business men of Albany.

A large merchant mill will be erected soon by Messrs. H. C. Cox & Co.

A large wholesale dry goods store, covering five floors, with a capital of $200,000, is waiting for the erection of the waterworks, so that they can get pressure to run the elevators.

But why elaborate on the advantages and possibilities of this beautiful city. It is only necessary to point to the map of her state and the record of her railways to support everything and more than appears here.

Glorious Albany! May heaven protect thee and industrial progress sustain thee!

B. M. BLACKBURN.

THE FLOODS IN OREGON,

Boats Being Plied Through the Streets of Portland.

PORTLAND, Ore., February 7.—The water in the city of Portland is the highest known since 1876, but so far it has been confined to a comparatively small district, and, although causing much inconvenience, has occasioned no serious damage. The water last night was twenty-eight feet above high water mark, and extended four squares back from the river front to Third street. The flood has been caused by the simultaneous rising of the Williamette and Columbia rivers, which are usually at a high stage several months apart.

THE DAMAGE ON THE WILLIAMETTE.

The main flood has been in the Williamette, but the usual stage of water in the Columbia prevented the former river running off as it usually does. More serious damage has been occasioned throughout the Williamette valley than here. Bridges were carried away at Salem and Oregon City, and many small houses built near the river washed away. Communication with some of these points is very uncertain, and the full extent of damage is a matter of conjecture. A large part of the territory flooded in Portland is low ground, not occupied by buildings, but in business streets submerged, where the lower stories of a number of blocks are flooded, the subsidence of water may reveal unsuspected damaged to the structures, as a strong current is running.

BRIDGES WASHED AWAY.

The greatest danger apprehended, is that one or both of the bridges crossing Williamette river—wooden structures—may be carried away by the high water and driftwood. Should this happen, it is feared that the steel railroad bridge below would go out, as the stage of the water is too high to permit of any drift passing under it. Aside from these contingencies the real damage to the city will be trifling. The isolation of Portland, from the east for the past three days, was not caused by the floods, but by landslides along Columbia river, obstructing the tracks and destroying poles and wires on the Oregon railway and Navigation companies lines. No trains have run out of here except to Tacoma. The only other travel has been by Columbia river boats.

The extent of the damage by the late rains to the Oregon and California railroad, between Ashland and Rogeburg, 150 miles north of there, cannot be estimated, even approximately, but it is very heavy. The railroad from Grant's pass to Roseburg is reported one continuation of slides. Streams all over southern Oregon are reported as high, if not higher, than in 1861. An immense slide occured on the railroad half a mile south of West Fork, in the Cow creek canyon. A slide came from a high mountain down to the bottom of the mountain, a distance of 800 or 1,000 feet, covering the track agd filling the canyon. The report says that the men are standing on the slide the same as they were when it started from the summit. But the water backed up iu the canyon for a distance of three miles is five hundred feet wide and from fiftv to seventy-five feet deep. Tunnel 3 is completely buried in the water. The creek is trying to cut through the slide, but the earth is jammed in so tight that so far it has not given away. A telegraph lineman built a raft yesterday and will try to get a line across the lake that has been formed.

MATTERS ARE BETTER.

The situation here is more favorable. The water has fallen several inches and is rapidly going down, but even yet the only means of traveling on Front street is by boats, the water being too deep to permit pedestrians to walk on the streets even with rubber boots. No correct estimate of damage can be obtained until the river recedes within its banks. Both bridges across the river which were threatened for two days past, have stood the pressure and are now thought to be out danger.

—J. J. Ware, of Hogansville, has a giltering metal that was found on his place, five miles north of LaGrange. Mr. Ware says there is plenty of it up there, and thinks the metal is valuable. He will have an analysis made of it.

—Fort Valley wants a canning factory. and, while writing this item, it may be of interest to state that enterprises of this character are wanted in several sections of the state, and are likely to be built, as the people of Georgia who have investigated such industries have ascertained that they are paying investments.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

THE GEORGIA RAILROD.
GEORGIA RAILROAD COMPANY
OFFICE GEN'L MANAGER.
AUGUSTA, GA., September 21st, 1889.

Commencing Tuesday, 2d instant, the following passenger schedule will be operated:

No. 27 WEST—DAILY.	
Leave Augusta	7 45 a m
Leave Washington	7 20 a m
Leave Athens	8 30 a m
Leave Gainesville	5 55 a m
Arrive Atlanta	1 00 p m

No. 28 EAST—DAILY.	
Leave Atlanta	2 45 p m
Leave Gainesville	5 55 a m
Arrive Athens	7 00 p m
Arrive Washington	7 20 p m
Arrive Augusta	8 15 p m

DAY PASSENGER TRAINS.

No 2 EAST—DAILY.		No. 1 WEST—DAILY.	
Lv. Atlanta	8 00 a m	Lv. Augusta	11 05 a m
Ar. Gainesvile	8 15 p m	Lv. Wash'ton	11 10 a m
Ar. Athens	5 15 p m	Lv. Athens	8 40 a m
Ar. Washington	2 30 p m	Ar. Gainesville	8 25 p m
Ar. Augusta	3 15 p m	Ar. Atlanta	5 45 p m

NIGHT EXPRESS AND MAIL.

No. 4 EAST DAILY.		No. 3 WEST—DAILY.	
Lv. Atlanta	11 15 p m	Lv. Augusta	11 00 p m
Ar. Augusta	6 45 a m	Ar. Atlanta	6 30 a m

DECATUR TRAIN—Daily except Sunday.

Lv. Atlanta	8 55 a m	Lv. Decatur	9 45 a m
Ar. Decatur	9 23 a m	Ar. Atlanta	10 15 a m
Lv. Atlanta	3 45 p m	Lv. Decatur	4 20 p m
Ar. Decatur	4 10 p m	Ar. Atlanta	4 45 p m

COVINGTON ACCOM'N—Daily except Sunday.

Lv. Atlanta	6 20 p m	Lv. Covington	5 40 a m
Lv. Decatur	6 56 p m	Lv. Decatur	7 25 a m
Ar. Covington	8 35 p m	Ar. Atlanta	7 50 a m

MACON NIGHT EXPRESS—Daily.

No. 31 WESTWARD.		No 32 EASTWARD.	
Lv. Camak	1 30 a m	Lv. Macon	8 00 p m
Ar. Macom	7 30 p m	Ar. Camak	12 30 a m

UNION POINT AND WHITE PLAIN RAILROAD.

Leave Union Point	*10 10 a m	* 5 40 p m
Arrive Siloam	10 35 a m	6 05 p m
Arrive White Plains	11 10 a m	6 40 p m
Leave White Plains	* 8 00 a m	* 3 30 p m
Leave Siloam	8 35 a m	4 05 p m
Arrive Union Point	9 00 a m	4 30 p m

*Daily except Sunday.

No connection for Gainesville on Sunday.

Sleeping car to Charleston on trains Nos. 4 and 28.

Trains Nos. 2, 1, 4 and 3 will, if signalled stop at any regular schedule flag station.

Trains No.27 and 28 will stop and receive passengers to and from the following stations only: Grovetown, Harlem, Dearing, Thompson, Norwood, Barnett, Crawfordville, Union Point, Greenesboro, Madison, Rutledge, Social Circle, Covington, Conyers, Lithonia, Stone Mountain and Decatur. 27 makes close connection for all points north and northwest.

Trains 1 and 2, dinner at Union Point.

Train No. 28, supper at Harlem.

J. W. GREEN, Gen'l Manager. E. R. DORSEY, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
JOE. W. WHITE, T. P. A., Augusta, Ga.



TIME CARD, TAKING EFFECT FEBRUARY 9, 1890.

SOUTHWARD.	DAILY.	DAILY.
Leave Atlanta	5 45 a m	7 00 p m
Arrive Macon	9 05 a m	10 20 p m
Leave Macon	9 20 a m	10 25 p m
Arrive Jesup	2 58 p m	3 50 a m
Arrive Brunswick	5 15 p m	6 10 a m
Arrive Savannah	7 50 p m	8 40 a m
Arrive Waycross	4 18 p m	5 00 a m
Arrive Jacks'nvlle	6 50 p m	7 35 a m

SOUTHWARD.	DAILY.	DAILY
Leave Jacks'nvlle	7 00 a m	8 00 p m
Leave Savannah	7 00 a m	7 40 p m
Leave Jesup	10 40 a m	1 20 a m
Leave Brunswick	8 20 a m	11 00 p m
Arrive Macon	4 30 p m	6 47 a m
Leave Macon	4 35 p m	7 02 a m
Arrive Atlanta	8 10 p m	10 35 a m

TO CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE	DAILY.	DAILY.
Leave Atlanta	11 00 a m	11 00 p m
Arrive Rome	1 50 p m	2 00 a m
Leave Rome	2 05 p m	2 35 a m
Arrive Chattanooga	5 00 p m	6 50 a m
Leave Chattanooga	8 00 p m	9 00 a m
Arrive Cincinnati	7 00 a m	7 30 p m
Leave Rome	1 55 p m	2 35 a m
Arrive Cleveland	3 55 p m	4 45 a m
Arrive Knoxville	6 35 p m	7 35 a m
Leave Knoxville	8 30 p m	7 50 a m
Arrive Cincinnati	7 00 a m	7 30 p m
Arrive Louisville	7 10 a m	7 35 p m

TO MEMPHIS.	DAILY.	DAILY.
Leave Atlanta	11 00 a m	11 00 p m
Arrive Rome	1 50 p m	2 00 a m
Arrive Chattanooga	5 00 p m	6 50 a m
Leave Chattanooga	7 50 p m	7 05 a m
Arrive Memphis	6 35 a m	6 30 p m

TO NEW YORK viaLYNCHBURG		
Leave Atlanta	11 00 a m	11 00 p m
Arrive Rome	1 50 a m	2 00 a m
Arrive Cleveland	3 55 p m	4 45 a m
Arrive Knoxville	6 35 p m	7 35 a m
Leave Knoxville	6 50 p m	7 50 a m
Arrive Morristown,	8 10 p m	9 15 a m
Arrive Bristol	10 55 p m	12 09 n'n.
Arrive Roanoke	5 30 a m	6 40 p m
Arrive Lynchburg	7 20 a m	9 00 p m
Arrive Washington	2 30 p m	6 00 a m
Leave Washington	3 20 p m	7 20 a m
Arrive Baltimore	4 23 p m	8 25 a m
Arrive Philadelphia	6 40 p m	10 47 a m
Arrive New York	9 20 p m	1 20 p m

O NEW YORK VIA SHENANDOAH VALLEY.	DAILY.	DAILY.
Leave Roanoke	6 00 a m	7 05 p m
Arrive Shenandoah Junction	2 15 p m	3 10 a m
Arrive Hagerstown	3 10 p m	4 05 a m
Arrive Baltimore	5 20 p m	8 20 a m
Arrive Philadelphia	7 20 p m	9 30 a m
Arrive New York	10 00 p m	12 20 n'n.

HAWKINSVILLE LINE.			
Leave Cochran	11 10 a m	5 50 a m	3 15 p m
Arrive Haw'sville	11 55 a m	6 40 a m	4 05 p m
Leave Hawk'sville	9 55 a m	1 55 p m	4 20 a m
Arrive Cochran	10 45 a m	2 45 p m	5 05 a m

THROUGH CAR SERVICE.

Pullman Compartment cars leave Atlanta 7 p. m. daily for Brunswick.

Pullman Buffet cars leave Atlanta 5:45 a. m. daily for Jacksonville.

Pullman Buffet cars leave Atlanta daily at 11 a. m., 11 p. m. for Cincinnati via. Chattanooga.

Pullman Vestibule Buffet cars leave Rome at 1:55 p. m. for Philadelphia via. Shenandoah Valley.

Pullman Compartment cars leave Atlanta 11 p.m. daily for Knoxville.

Pullman Vestibule cars leave Knoxville 7:50 a. m. for New York via. Shenandoah Valley; also for Washington via. Lynchburg.

Solid train with Mann Boudoir car attached leaves Knoxville daily 8:05 a. m. for Hot Springs, Asheville and Salisbury.

Pullmann Vestibule cars leave Knoxville 6:50 p. m. for Washington via. Lynchburg.

Pullman Vestibule cars leave Knoxville 8:50 p. m. for Louisville

Mann Boudoir cars leave Knoxville daily 8:30 p. m. for Cincinnati.

Pullman Vestibule cars leave Chattanooga 7:50 p. m. and 7:05 a. m. for Memphis.

Pullman Vestibule cars leave Rome 8:50 p. m. for New Orleans via. Calera, and for Mobile via. Selma.

B. W. WRENN, G. P. & T. A., Knoxville, Tenn.
CHAS. N. KIGHT, A. G. P. A., Atlanta, Ga.

Supreme Court Decisions

The head notes of the decisions rendered by the Supreme Court of Georgia for March term, 1889, are just published in pamphlet form.

No lawyer desirous of keeping abreast of his profession can afford to be without the pamphlet.

Send $1 and we will forward it promptly.

CONSTITUTION JOB OFFICE,
Atlanta, Ga.

SIXTY STYLES IRON FENCE, LAWN & GRAVES J. RICE, Atlanta, Ga.
Name this paper. aul7 sun &wk 2m

THE CHESS BOARD.

THE STORY OF THE ATLANTA CHESS CLUB.

Its Organization and Its Rooms—The Leadin Players—The Most Notable Victories—History of the Game.

The Atlanta Chess and Checker club is three years old.

In a few weeks its third anniversary will occur, and it is proposed to signalize the event by a grand tournament.

Three years ago, half a dozen chess and checker players met and organized the club, with the following officers: President, Mr. John Carey; vice-president, Mr. Joseph T. Eichberg; secretary, Mr. A. F. Wurm; and treasurer, Mr. James F. O'Neill.

At the second annual meeting these officers were re-elected unanimously, and it is likely they will again be re-elected.

The club started with less than a dozen members, but in three months its membership had increased to seventy-five.

A spacious room on the second floor of the "Centennial building" was leased and fitted up in comfortable and elegant style. Large and handsome tables, with inlaid boards, and chess and checker men of the most improved pattern were procured. The club's equipment is really first-class, comfort rather than magnificience being the idea.



Strangers who have visited the club pronounce it a model institution.

Many of the leading citizens of Atlanta are members of the club. It contains representatives of all professions. The opulent banker, the erudite schoolman, the astute lawyer, the pious clergyman, the busy merchant, the sedate scientist, the skillful physician, the ubiquitous newspaper reporter, the blase man-about-town are frequenters of the club room. Every day they are to be seen engaged in animated rivalry over the chess and checker boards. The room is most frequented in the mornings from 11 to 1 o'clock; in the afternoon from 4 to 7 o'clock, and in the evenings from 8 to 12 o'clock. There is, however, hardly any hour in the day when some player is not to be found in the room. No restrictions as to time are placed upon the members, the room being open day and night, and each member being provided with his key.

Mr. John Carey, the president, is never happier than when entertaining visitors and showing them the hospitalities of the club. A polished gentleman, a fluent conversationalist, and a vigorous player, he makes a model officer. He is always ready for a bout at chess or checkers, being a proficient in both games, and when he administers a coup d'etat to an opponent there is a glint of merriment and satisfaction in his eye.

Mr. Joseph T. Eichberg, the vice-president, was for many years a resident of New York. He was one of the charter members of the Manhattan Chess club. Being a profound mathematician, he builds his games as methodically as he does his houses. He is the well-known architect. As a player he is cool and far-seeing, and wins a large majority of the games he plays.



Mr. James F. O'Neill, the brilliant young lawyer and legislator, is occasionally to be seen engaged in mimic warfare with opponents worthy of his steel. His favorite adversary is Mr. Alex P. Hull, who ranks among the six strongest players in Atlanta. Mr. O'Neill is dashing and original. He abhors dull, close openings, and has an invincible proclivity for bizarre attacks and sparkling gambits. These he conducts with rare ingenuity, and victory usually perches upon his banner.

Professor E. G. Moore, a most scholarly and elegant gentleman, possesses remarkable skill, ranking among the most skillful chessists in Georgia. Being genial and courteous, he is much sought after as an opponent.

Mr. James Wright, formerly of Montreal, now a permanent resident of Atlanta, enjoys the distinction of having played with Steinitz and Zukertort, and of being the chess champion of Canada. He wears an elegant gold badge which he won in a grand tourney in Montreal.

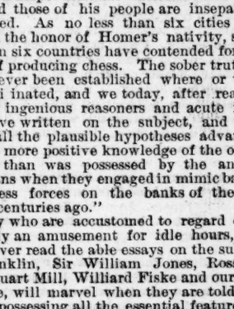


Professor Wurm's reputation as a chess player is not confined to the United States. His games have been published, with complimentary comments, in the German, French, Italian, Russian and English magazines and newspapers. As a match player he has no superior in this country. He is certainly the peer of Max Judd, Eugene Delmar, Hanham and Lipshultz, although he has not yet encountered any of these players. He is clear-sighted, cool, accurate and painstaking, but can also be brilliant when occasion requires. He is the only man in the United States who has defeated Mr. Orchard a majority of matches. Professor Wurm is quiet and gentlemanly whilst engaged at chess, and notbing ever ruffles him. In all respects he is a model chess player.

Colonel J. T. Blount is esteemed as one of the best chess players in Atlanta. He is excessively careful, never indulging in flashy combinations "to please the gallery." He plays a steady, accurate game, and is all the time growing stronger.

Mr. Alex P. Hull, Mr. M. Benjamin, Dr. John Olmsted, Dr. Jones, Dr. Harris, Dr. Goss of Decatur, Mr. W. T. Wall, Mr. Burns, Mr. John Donovan, Mr. Motter, Mr. W. G. Robinson, Mr. John B. Redwine, Mr. Alex Hopkins, Mr. Ed P. King, Dr. Wilson, Dr. Ridley, Colonel Chess Howard, Mr. Chick Niles, Mr. Frederick Jewett Cooke, Mr. John B. Stewart, Judge George Hillyer, Mr. Henry Hillyer, Dr. Nicholson, Mr. W. E. Orchard, Mr. Hal Hammond, Mr. Hoke Smith, Colonel Nat Hammond, Captain George B. Forbes, Mr. Jim Green, Mr. O. T. Terry and Captain H. H. Tucker are the leading chess players of Atlanta, and most of them are active members of the club.

Mr. I. E. Orchard was a chess prodigy. When only twelve years old he defeated all the best players in South Carolina. Two years ago he visited New York and Boston and won a considerable majority of the games he played with Delmar, Lipshultz, Ryan, Loyd, Hanham, Preston Ware, Burille and Young, the eight stongest players in the United States. Mr. Orchard, a few months ago, played eighteen games simultaneously with as many members of the Birmingham Chess club and won all the games except two. He can play readily two games at once blindfolded. As a chess writer and analyst Mr. Orchard ranks very high. He is thoroughly versed in the literature of chess,



and talks interestingly about the history of the beautiful and scientific game.

Yesterday afternoon a representative of the THE CONSTITUTION visited the chess club and found Mr. Orchard engaged playing with a visitor from New York.

As soon as the game was ended Mr. Orchard was asked:

"When and where did this curious game originate, anyhow?"

"An easy question to ask but a hard one to answer. A vast amount of erudition and imagination has been expended by antiquarian investigators in their efforts to answer satisfactorily this question. Numberless legends and fables, the offspring of the ardent imagination of Asia, or the sterner fancy of Europe—many of them as romantic and beautiful as they are untrue—are extant, which pretend to explain how and when the game originated."

"What is the accepted theory of its birth?"

"Some of the old chroniclers who are fond of inventing history, tell us that the game was the product of the fertile brain of an old Indian sage, named Sissa, who lived twenty centuries ago, and who connected therewith the story of the grains of corn which increased through the whole sixty-four squares in geometrical ratio. Others ascribe the invention to an imaginary Greek philosopher, Xerses, who devised the game to forcibly illustrate to a despot that the interests of a monarch and those of his people are inseparably connected. As no less than six cities have claimed the honor of Homer's nativity, so no less than six countries have contended for the honor of producing chess. The sober truth is, it has never been established where or when chess ori inated, and we today, after reading all that ingenious reasoners and acute intellects have written on the subject, and comparing all the plausible hypotheses advanced, have no more positive knowledge of the origin of chess than was possessed by the ancient Egyptians when they engaged in mimic battles with chess forces on the banks of the Nile twenty centuries ago."

"They who are accustomed to regard chess as simply an amusement for idle hours, and have never read the able essays on the subject by Franklin, Sir William Jones, Rosseau, John Stuart Mill, Williard Fiske and our own LeConte, will marvel when they are told that a game possessing all the essential features of our modern chess was commonly played in southern Asia more than three thousand years before the beginning of our Christian era."

"What about checkers. Can that game, too, boast of as great antiquity?"

"Oh, no; but since I know little or nothing about checkers, I must refer you to Jim Robinson or Colquirt Carter."

"How about your checker players? Has the club any good ones?"

"Yes, there are half a dozen excellent checker players on our list. Jim Robinson is the checker champion of the south, and Mr. Haines, Mr. Vol. Dunning, Mr. Colquitt Carter and Mr. Spriggs Hall, are very fine players. Mr. J. J. Barnes, the well-known merchant, is a superb checker player, and he is one of the most influential members of the club. He is a member of the governing committee."

"Has the club any interesting projects on hand?"

"Yes, we will have a grand consultation match one night next week, in which about twelve of our best players will engage. We also propose to have a tournament week after next, and several set matches between individual players. The club has taken on a new lease of life, and we expect to seeure fifty new members this year."

"What does it cost to be a member?"

"The initiation fee is only one dollar, and the monthly dues are only fifty cents."

While the reporter was talking with Mr. Orchard, there were not less than half a dozen games in progress. The players seemed to get plenty of fun out of their games, for they kept up a running accompaniment of puns, repartee and poetry.

The Atlanta Chess and Checker club is certainly a great institution.

Henry Grady's Monuments.

EDITORS CONSTITUTION: It is proposed that a monument of stone or brass be erected to the memory of Mr. Grady. This is well. Let it be done, and well done, and as speedily as possible. But no monument of stone, however imposing and skilfully wrought, can ever be ought than a soulless representation of the hero which it seeks to perpetuate. Upon this love offering, this spontaneous heart tribute, of many people from many states, both north and south, time will soon begin its disintegrating work; the dews of night will fall upon it, and the pitiless rain and the merciless wind will beat upon it, and no protecting power can shield it from the ravaging elements; but for all this, let the monument of stone be erected.

But there is a grander, nobler, more enduring monument than anything wrought in stone that Atlanta can build to Mr. Grady's memory. It is the home of love and mercy, the city hospital, now proposed, and which has been such a long felt need in our midst. This would be the most befitting offering to the memory of the man whose heart ever thrilled with sympathy and whose eyes overflowed with tears at the sight or story of human suffering and destitution. Such a monument would be love's most enduring tribute, outlasting time and death. Let it be built out in the sweet green woods, where the birds will sing summer and winter, where the cool, green grass will stretch its verdure about it, and where bright, fragrant flowers will never die, and there surmount its portal with the name that death has already made immortal, and fame written high among the heroes of the south. Into the wards of this home let the hand of charity gather the suffering, the destitute, the friendless, and there let love nurse them back to life and hope again. And if it be that our dead revisit earth again, and are cognizant of the good works of the toilers left behind, will not the devoted spirit of the lamented Grady love to linger amid these haunts where brotherly love prevails, and where gratitude and remembrance, rare gemini, forever guards the blessed gateway? Such a conviction would be an inspiration to those who seek to carry forward and perpetuate this memorial work. Let this hospital be a shrine, at which our children coming on, will learn the lesson that only those are great and good whose souls are in harmony with the joys and sorrows of their fellowmen. Let them there see that the living monument of Henry Grady is far grander and more glorious than the dead monument of stone, erected to perpetuate his memory.

We are glad that this noble enterprise is almost assured. This grand conception was born in the heart of the Hon. Joe Hirsch of the city council, and the impetus of his enthusiasm leaves no ground for fear of failure. It has been his dream, his "vision of angels," for years for Atlanta to have a grand and befitting hospital. He has persistently urged the enterprise, when other men have silently said no, or shrugged their shoulders in uncertainty. But now he has glorified his purpose by proposing to build a memorial hospital, and has turned Atlanta's tragic calamity—Mr. Grady's death—into an occasion of mournful, but cheerful giving. Noble souled Hebrew, Joe Hirsch! It does one's soul good to see a man with the scope and conception of charity which he possesses. Such a conception is only bounded by the broadest Christian ideal. He is pledged to stand by this work till it is finished. Let Atlanta step forward and all hands rush to a speedy completion this noble enterprise. Let the old "Benevolent Home" be given to this purpose. Thus remodelled it will expand into grander proportions than ever and be rehabilitated for a nobler work than it ever did, even as the pioneer charity institution of Atlanta.

By next Christmas, mournful anniversary for Atlanta, let the Henry Grady hospital be completed. Let it be the pride, the pathos, the poetry, the shrine of our people for whom its illustrious namesake, literally laid down his life.

February 1890. BELLE K. ABBOTT.

Your Sweetheart

will expect you to send her a fine Valentine from Miller's, 31 Marietta street. fed9 tf

THEY ARE GOING.

A GENERAL EXODUS OF THE NEGRO RACE.

They Regard the Agitation of the Colored Problem as Providential, to Induce Them to Seek New Homes

NEWNAN, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—The farmers of this section are seriously discussing the labor question, which is now, from some cause, greatly demoralized. They entertain doubts as to being able to secure enough laborers with which to cultivate their crops this year. Agents from different parts of our common country, white and black, have been here through the fall and winter months, procuring the best hands they could get, and agreed to pay them a dollar a day, and furnish them tickets to the point of destination.

HANDS CARRIED OFF.

By this means a large number of good hands from the towns and country have been carried off to Anniston, Gadsden, and Birmingham, while a great many have gone to Rome and Cedartown. Whole families have moved to Mississippi and Texas in the past few months, and others are arranging to follow them. In some way they manage to secure transportation free, and that alone is a great inducement to non-property owners to immigrate.

A GENERAL EXODUS SUGGESTED.

It is understood that the colored people in counties, where they represent a large percentage of the population in Georgia, have raised money to defray the expenses of a committee from each county which they appointed last December to visit points in Mexico, Texas, Louisiana and Missouri, for the purpose of locating their race in small colonies at such points as these committees might select. Some of these committeemen have returned and are advocating a general but gradual migratory movement from Georgia and South Carolina as is now being done from North Carolina. No doubt but this movement is the cause of the scarcity of the labor here, in a measure.

THE WORK IS SECRET.

This scheme is in obedience to the plan outlined by the leaders of that race. It is secret and never discussed, except in their lodges. Should it become general, as it is planned to do, it will have a depressing effect upon the real estate owners in the cotton belt states. What extraordinary inducements could be offered by Texan, Mexican and other real estate agents that would cause a race of people to leave the land of their birth, where repose the ashes of their ancestors, is beyond comprehension, yet that seems to be the case.

GOOD WILL COME OF IT.

It will doubtless disturb our people greatly for a few years, but in my opinion, it will ultimately redound to their advantage. The colored people own but little real property, and what personalty they own is generally covered by mortgages from year to year. The white labor that is destined to take their places will divide up large estates and will become owners of small farms cultivated on a diversified plan. That will give the south a more intelligent class of labor, and at the same time a tax-paying class. As it is now, the negroes pay but little of the taxes of the government, state, municipal and county. A large per centage of them do not even pay their poll tax.

WHEN IMMIGRATION WILL COME.

Until the negro element leaves the south we can never hope to get any immigration into our country. The Germans, Swedes, Danes and Russians are all desirable immigrants for any country, and make excellent farmers and good citizens, but they will not locate here so long as they have to come in contact with the ex-slave element. The people of the south had just as well make up their minds to the fact that the negroes are going away; for this is as certain as death. In conversation with several well-informed leaders of the race in this section, this sentiment was universal with them, and they said that it was universal among all of their race. They say that that race believes it is a plan conceived by the Almighty as an ajustment of the race problem, so much discussed of late.

PREACHERS AND TEACHERS FAVOR IT.

Preachers and teachers all favor it, and the women are its most zealous advocates. But we may be assured as they depart to other lands a more intelligent class of labor will take their places. Then will begin a diversified system of farming for which our country is so well adapted. Large estates will be cut up into small lots, purchased by an intelligent class of intensive farmers, who will become owners of their homes and identified with the best interests of society. That is the best class of labor that ever blessed any country, and who knows but that Providence is behind it all.

DIED IN POVERTY.

An Ex-Slaveholder who Passed from Affluence to Destitution.

GRIFFIN, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Major John P. Lovett, an old citizen of this city, died at his residence, corner Sixth and Taylor streets, at 2 o'clock yesterday. At one time Major Lovett was a prosperous, influential citizen, perhaps the largest slave owner and trader in Georgia. The close of the war swept a large portion of his property from him, but he was still considered well off, possessing a good sum of money which he kept in his house. Yesterday after his death was announced, two friends of the dead man called to take charge of his remains and effects, but to their amazement found nothing of value, though a most diligent search of the premises was made. The question now arises, did he have the money he was reputed to have had, or had he distributed it to those around him before his death?

Colonel Whitfield Set Right.

MILLEDGEVILLE, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—In the Recorder Colonel R. Whitfield, corrects the statement made in the Atlanta Journal, that the representatives from Baldwin county, so far as he was concerned, influenced the governor in granting a pardon to Alexander McMillan. Colonel Whitfield states that, as prosecuting attorney, he refused to advise the governor. Colonel Whitfield's work in this case is probably the most vigorous of his life, and since then his opinion of the case has hot changed in the least.

A Big Social Event.

VIENNA, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—The great annual social event of this and adjoining counties, the ninth annual valentine ball, which comes off on the evening of the 14th instant, will be the grandest and most successful ever held. One thousand tickets have been issued, and a large attendance from all over this section of the state is expected. A special train will come from Americus and Cordele, and other towns will send delegations. An orchestra from Macon will furnish the music. Leonard's hall, Vienna, is the place.

Vienna Has a Thriving School.

VIENNEA, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—The Vienna Institute is participating in the general boom, as is attested by the largest attendance in its history. In fact, the pressure became so great as to necessitate the employment of an additional teacher for the primary department. The school is now conducted by Professors Howard and Howell, and Misses Alberta Vason and Willie Holt, the latter having charge of the music department. The attendance is 115.

An Addition to the Georgia Press.

OGLETHORPE, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Editor Kersh has secured the able services of Colonel J. A. Edwards, of Marshallville, to assist him in the publication of the Macon County Citizen. Mr. Edwards is a ready and spicy writer. He will move his family here in a few days, and will also practice his profession, that of law.

GREENVILLE'S GRIT

IS CHALLENGED BY A CONSTRUCTION COMPANY

Which Aims at the Destruction of Old Towns by the Establishment of New Ones—Legal Talent Engaged.

GREENVILLE, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Greenville is still hopeful concerning bringing the Macon and Birmingham railroad through the town. At a meeting of the citizens in the courthouse a large fund was raised to secure the services of the best legal talent in the state to test the right of the construction company to run the road around the town. Recent decisions in other states announce the principle that construction companies cannot deflect railroads from old-established towns, buy up tracts of land near the towns already built, and attempt to start new towns to break down the old ones.

THE OBJECT OF THE CONSTRUCTION COMPANY.

This, it is claimed, is exactly what the Macon and Birmingham Construction company is seeking to do. Proof of this fact can be easily made, and, unless the best lawyers are mistaken, Greenville has a strong case. Any way, the test will be made. The construction company coined a mint of money in building the road from Macon to Valdosta, and boast that their stock is now worth three to one. The policy of breaking down old towns on that line made the directors rich then, but Greenville will not submit to similar treatment without a big legal struggle.

The best lawyers ready for the fight have been retained by Greenville and a most determined fight will be made. Many of the landowners along the proposed line below Greenville participated in the meeting today, and announced their determination to stand by the town and fight the construction company's right of way through their lands to the very last.

The Greenville people are confident of success, and greatly encouraged by the success of Thomaston last week on the same line.

Litigation will begin just as soon as the construction company attempt to begin work to run around Greenville.

THE PEOPLE ARE NOT MAD,

But They Seem to Know Their Rights, and Will Stand by Them.

THOMASTON, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—In the Macon Telegraph of the 6th, there appears an article headed "Thomaston On Its Mettle," and goes on to recite a high degree of embittered feeling between the citizens of this place and the construction company of the Macon and Birmingham railroad, also the contractors of said road. This is a gross misrepresentation of facts. There is no bitter feeling on the part of citizens of this place. The contractors trade here daily largely, and the kindest feeling exists. It is reported, as said, if the road is required to come by here, the construction company will build a trestle an hundred feet high over the town, or tunnel under. This, however, is like the report made to the Telegraph by a recent visitor—all gas. Our town is game enough to demand her rights, and we propose to have the road as operated by the amendment to the charter. We are making no public blow but are thoroughly alive to our interests and there is no better town of its size in Georgia, and we trust in future all visitors will make truthful reports.

GEORGIA'S INSANE ASYLUM.

A New Postoffice—The Asylum Library and Baking Department.

ASYLUM, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—By the grace of Grover Cleveland, influenced by, the Georgia delegation at Washington, a postoffice was established at the asylum some time ago. This is a great improvement on the old order of things, as mail is delivered here from every train that arrives in the city, while it was only delivered each morning before the office was established. Mr. G. W. Hollingshead was appointed postmaster, in connection with his other duties at the institution. The asylum library is now in excellent condition, and contributions of books and periodicals are constantly coming in. The library has something over three thousand volumes of almost every class of literature, including magazines, etc. The library room is situated in the male convalescent building, and the shelving is admirably arranged. When books without covers are received, they are immediately bound by the librarian, who is kept busy with his duties there. Mr. Robert Trippe was elected librarian at the last meeting of the board or trustees, to succeed Dr. Bellamy.

The new Babcock and Wilcox boiler bought by the institution has just been placed in position and will hereafter run the machinery of the different buildings. It is a 156 horse power and is pronounced one of the finest boilers in the south.

Mr. Brad Echols, the baker of the asylum, cooks more bread in a day than any other cook in the country. The average number of biscuits consumed a day is 5,000; of light bread 800 rolls and an equal number of loaves of corn bread. Rations are cooked for about seventeen hundred and fifty souls every day, counting attendants.

Mrs. Juda Darnell, the chief matron of the asylum, after a pleasant visit to relatives at Tennille, has returned to her post of duty.

THE TOWN SWEPT AWAY.

An Adroit Movement Upon an Unwelcome Invader.

SAAVNNAH, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—The village which grew up in a night, under the walls of Fort Jackson, is no more. Its very site is a waste, and its population has dispersed.

A force of men, under the direction of Captain D. G. Purse, made an assault upon the settlement this morning, carried it by storm, and completely demoralized it. The last plank was thrown into the river and carried off by the tide. Neither Sherman's destruction of Atlanta and Columbus nor the destruction of Troy by the Greeks, was done so thoroughly. Yesterday's tide drove the settlement's population out.

HE HAD TO GO.

A guard of one man was left in charge, and he retired before the advancing waters, and climbed up on Messrs. Purse & Rowland's rice-field bank. There he stood like Canute of old, ordering the river not to come any nearer. But it heeded him not, and got up on top of the bank.

A representative of the Deptford's, the owners, came along and ordered the negro off the plantation, and he had to go off. Last night the water was four feet in the houses. The Deptfords owners say that if the claimants ever had the right to any part of the river front, the property is all under water, the river having cut away the south bank.

ESCAPED THE LYNCHERS.

Pope Newton, the Condemned Murderer, in Safety.

ALBANY, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Pope Newton, under sentence of death, and two of the Morgan rioters, were brought into Albany today and incarcerated in the jail here. There were grave apprehensions that the rioters would be lynched tonight at Morgan, so the deputy sheriff of Calhoun county, at an early hour this morning, took them quietly from the jail, and putting them in a wagon with Newton, the murderer, brought them across the country, arriving here safely this afternoon.

Lost by Fire.

LUMPKIN, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Mrs. P. Cherry, a poor widow lady, living three miles from town, had the misfortune to lose her house and nearly all its contents by fire last night. The cause is unknown. A subscription was started here, and in an hour over $150 was subscribed to assist her in rebuilding.

Newt. Tumlin in Jail.

JACKSON, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Newt. Tumlin, the negro that knocked Bud Woodward in the head last Sunday night, was captured in Jackson Thursday night, about 2 o'clock, by Sheriff J. O. H. Beachom, Mr. H. J. Collins, Mr. J. R. Sams and A. W. Woodward.

ONE OF THE OLD MASTERS

BY PAUL GRANT.

Written for the Constitution.]

The old planter lay dying. He had been a long time ailing, worn down by anxiety and trouble, borne uncomplainingly and in silence, he was now going, of a slow disease and lay in the middle ground, between the here and the hereafter, awaiting his summons.

He had once been a sea-island nabob, he was now a pauper; all he and his wife had to depend on was the meagre salary of a grandson, a lad of eighteen. But, reduced as he was, Mr. Conner was never too poor to lend a helping hand to any of his former slaves, who were old and feeble like himself.

And now in his last illness three of them came to assist his wife in nursing him. They were old Daddy Zack, the former coachman, (whose carriage and horses had long since vanished) Tobe, the chief butler, whose pantry had become a thing of the past, and old Maum Dinah, the former cook, whose turtle soup had once had a coast-wide reputation.

Maum Dinah, now Mrs. Ragsdil, made a precarious living at scouring; and Daddy Zack, now Mr. Zackery Rakestraw, a yet more uncertain one, as a vendor of scrubbing-brushes. Tobe, now Mr. Tobias Conner, was a well-to-do citizen and chief cook at the hotel. Nevertheless he threw up his place, and came to nurse his old master, and between him and the two old darkies, a deadly rivalry raged as to who should be nurse.

Worn out with watching, old Mrs. Conner had gone to lie down, leaving the patient in charge of Tobe. He was a tall, very black man of forty, and some red marks on his face made him look tattooed, and gave him a fierce appearance.

The sick man was in a mild delirium, his mind wandering back a quarter of a century to the days of his prosperity. He talked incessantly, but received only monosyllable answers from Tobe, who was naturally taciturn. With some difficulty he succeeded in lulling his patient to sleep, when the door slowly creaked open, and old Zack, taking advantage of his mistress' absence, crept in in crying shoes.

"Who is that?" asked the old man, rousing up.

"Me, suh, Sach'riah, suh," said Mr. Zackery Rakestraw, going back to his plantation name.

"Well, Zack, what is it? Have you attended to the horses?"

Old Zack was speechless, till a fierce nod from Tobe, who was his nephew, made him mutter, "Yes, suh."

"Where are the horses?" asked Mr. Conner noticing the pantomime.

"Dey done gone," stammered old Zack.

"Tell 'em dey in the ya'd, you ole fool," muttered the respectful nephew.

"Dey in de ya'd suh," repeated Zack, "de stable ya'd, I mean."

"Saddle Mazeppa and bring him round for me to ride, and Tobe, help me on with my clothes." He struggled to rise, but Tobe gently laid him back upon the pillow.

"Not today, mausser you ent well nuff. Wha' you come in yer an' start him fer?" he added, turning fiercely on old Zack.

"I wanter see 'em. I sho 'e my mausser well as yourn," said the old man in an aggrieved tone.

"Dat's so," said Maum Dinah, joining Daddy Zack at the door.

Mr. Conner ceased to struggle with Tobe to inquire, "Who's there?"

"Dinah, sur," said the old woman; "dunno you know me, Mausser?"

"Of course, Dinah; I have invited Colonel Tyler and Governor Gates to dine with me today; give us a good dinner, Dinah."

At this old Dinah grew as ashy pale as she could, for both the gentbemen had been in their graves for thirty years. "Good Laud!" she muttered; "who gwine cook fer sperits?" and she hastily retreated.

"Yes," said Mr. Conner, whose thoughts now ran in a new channel; "they'll both come in their sail boats, 'Fly-away' and 'Waterwitch;' you know them, Tobe?"

"Yes, Mausser," said the imperturbable negro.

"And my boat, the Sea-gull, I want you to get her out."

"Yes, Mausser."

"We'll have a race this evening; see that everything is ready."

"Yes, mausser."

"I'll take Zack with me to steer."

At this Daddy Zack shuddered. "I'll go in no sperit boat," he muttered, and shuffled out.

"Sa've you right fer comin' yer way you had no business," muttered Tobe. "De idy ob mindin' er delirious pusson!"

"She is the fastest sailer on the sound," continued the old man.

"Yes, mausser," repeated the impassive Tobe.

"She's built for speed, forty feet long and a foot wide."

"Good Laud!" ejaculated Tobe, thrown off his guard, "what a lie! Dat ain't nuthin' but er hoss trough." After a moment he recovered from his surprise, and said in beguiling accents, "S'posen you tek er nap, suh, befo' de gentlemans come, so you'll feel fresh en libely."

He gently turned the sick man over, smoothed the ptllow under his head and soothed him to sleep.

Summer had ptssed, and autumn had come, and nature was preparing herself to meet the death that winter brings. With the waning season the old plapter's life had ebbed away, very slowly but very surely, as if in sympathy with the approaching death of nature, he was going to his own, painlessly, calmly, surrounded by his family and his old servants. Seeing these, a quarter of a century lapsed out of his life, and he still fancied himself back in his island home, surrounded by the slaves he had been raised with, and his old neighbors, dead this many a year. His servants viewed this phase of his sickness with superstitious sorrow.

"'E gwine berry fas'" said Maum Dinah, wiping her eyes in the corner of her apron, "'E talk constant ob de dead, er sho sign 'e'll soon be wid 'em."

As the sun was setting Mr. Conner fell asleep, and his wife left the sick room to see a friend, who had called, leaving Tobe alone with the sick man. All at once he roused up, and his eyes fell on the faithful nurse standing motionless a, the foot of the bed.

"I am not so well, Tobe, I feel weak. If any one calls, I'll see them in here."

"Nobody gwine call," said Tobe, "so don't worry, suh."

"Good evening, doctor," said the sick man, looking over Tobe's shoulder and towards the door. "Walk in."

Tobe turned and looked, but saw no one.

"Place a chair for Dr. McAllister, Tobe, here close to me."

Tobe hesitated, but obeyed as his master said.

Sit down, doctor. I don't feel so well today. Why here comes Mr. Morrison and Judge Derry and Mr. Laselles. 'Tis most kind, gentlemen, to call. It is quite awhile since I've seen you. (As they had been dead many years, it was very likely.) Tobe place chairs for the gentlemen."

In spite of his vaunted courage, Tobe's face began to turn ashy, and the whites of his eyes to show, but he strung the chairs along the bedside and listened aghast, while Mr. Connor affably conversed with them. The evening shades were creeping into the room and gave a weird look to things. Presently the old man's eyes were again riveted upon the door.

"Here comes Colonel Tyler and Governor Gates. Chairs, Tobe. Come in gentlemen; I'm so glad to see you. Tobe, what are you about? Why don't you place chairs for them?"

"Dey's none," stammered Tobe. "Wait er minute, suh, tell I kin git some," and he hurried to the door.

"Missis!" he whispered.

Mrs. Conner hastened in.

"De room is full ob sperits," he gasped. "I can't stay in yer alone. De sperits and gossek is jis' aswarmin' roun' de bed." And Tobe set his teeth fast to keep them from chattering as he listened to his master talking with the dead.

Mrs. Conner seated herself on the side of the bed, and at last succeeded in lulling the old man back to sleep, and from that sleep he never woke.

Night came and settled on them, but still he slept on; and when the sun rose the next morning the old planter had joined the friends whom his servants believed had come for him, and gone upon his journey to the hereafter.

The old negroes wept when they found he had left them.

"De bes' mausser nigger eber had!" wailed Maum Dinah, wringing her hands in the kitchen.

"Jetty, the cook, a girl of the new regime, viewed her with contempt. "Master!" cried Jetty in scorn. "Master! Why you's free!"

"Yes," wailed the old woman, "free ter sta've! I'se too ole ter wuck much longer, an' who gwinter tek care ob me den? Freedom mout do fer young nigger, but ole, done tas' nigger's better off in slabery, wid nuttin to do en plenty ter eat," and she wept bitterly.

"'E so fer true! 'E so fer true!" sobbed old Zack. "Oh! dem was fine days! ter lib alonger de quality folks, en eat scraps from de buckra table! but all dat is pas' now, 'en we's los' our bes' frien'! Ah! he was a mausser fer true!" and he dashed the tears from his cheeks.

While Maum Dinah wept and wailed: "De bes' mausser! De bes' mausser dat nigger eber hab!"

THE ARREST OF WYLY.

A Card from General William Phillips About the Case.

There is much surprise all over the city at the developments in the Hawes case.

When the two Wylys were arrested soon after the tragedy, few people who knew them believed they were guilty of any knowledge of the crime. They were turned looose without a particle of testimony against them and not even required to be present.

Since the confession of Hawes many people still believe John Wyly innocent. He belongs to a good family of people, being a grandson of General Wyly, one of the most prominent citizens of northeast Georgia in his time. His father, now dead, was a very worthy man who lived in Habersham county for years and moved to Fulton county over twenty years ago. It is true the boys were wild in their young days, but no one who knew them will ever believe they could be guilty of such a fiendish crime as the one charged against John.

The following card from General William Phillips explains his connection with the defence of Wyly on Friday, when he was arrested. Mr. O'Caligan, the gentleman mentioned in the card, is a friend of the family and once lived in Habersham county where he is well acquainted.

General Phillips writes:

EDITORS CONSTITUTION: I notice in your issue of this morning a statement headed, "Trying to Forestall the Requisition," that I had made an effort to prevent Wyly's surrender to the Alabama authorities, and that I had sent a message to Governor Gordon, explaining that Wyly had once been arrested for complicity in the Hawes murder. I did not send a message to Governor Gordon, nor did I say anything to prevent the governor from issuing a requisition.

On yesterday afternoon Mr. O'Calligan came to my office and asked me to go with him to Governor Gordon; that Wyly had been arrested, as he presumed from what his (Wyly's) mother had told him, on a telegram from Birmingham, for some connection or complication with the Hawes murder; that Mrs. Wyly had asked him to come and see about it; that knowing that I was from the same town, Clarksville, and a schoolmate of Mrs. Wyly and her husband, now dead, that I would befriend them if I could. I told Mr. O'Calligan that if the governor of Alabama had made a requisition, as I presumed from Wyly's arrest, that Wyly nor his friends could do anything except to meet the case before the courts of Alabama, and that I would do anything I could for Mrs. Wyly, for whom I entertain the highest respect, although I have not seen her for twenty years or more, but that there was nothing I could do.

Mr. O'Calligan left the office to see Wyly and returned, saying that Wyly was held under a telegram, awaiting a requisition. I then told him that he could find out whether or not there was a requisition, and if there was, that the governor had no power to prevent Wyly's being carried back to Alabama to answer whatever charge there was against him. O'Calligan went to the capitol to ascertain whether or not there was a requisition, for he seemed to be under the impression that the governor could refuse to approve the requisition, although I told him that he could not and would not.

While I know nothing of young John Wyly, personally, and know nothing of the case, except what I have seen in the papers, I would have rendered any service I could for his mother, whom I knew as a most excellent girl and young woman, and for the memory of her husband, who was the friend of my boyhood, and whose character was above reproach in his native county, where I knew him. I was not employ, I as a volunteer in the case of young Wyly, know nothing of the facts, and all I did or said in reply to a request to go with O'Calligan to see Governor Gordon was to make such inquiries as to see whether young Wyly was legally held as I presumed from the first, or whether he had any legal rights. I repeat that before O'Callagan saw Governor Gordon, I was satisfied from O'Calligan's statement that there was or would be a requisition, and that there was no alternative for Wyly but to go to Alabama, and abide the result of an investigation there, and so told O'Calligan. Respectfully, WILLIAM PHILLIPS.

CARRIED TO BIRMINGHAM.

John Wyly Leaves in Charge of Sheriff Joe Smith.

John Wyly was taken to Birmingham by Sheriff Joe Smith yesterday afternoon.

Wyly spent the night at the station house, his wife and little one sharing his confinement. He appeared calm and undisturbed during the whole of his incarceration, and evinced no signs of unusual emotion when Sheriff Smith arrived from Montgomery, and called for him.

He protested, as he has from the outset, that he was entirely guiltless, and did not fear the result of a fair and impartial investigation. His sole desire was to have a trial as speedily as possible, and to that end he expressed himself as ready and anxious to go to Birmingham and submit the matter to the authorities.

The scene at the union passenger depot was quite affecting. The little child is an old acquaintance of Sheriff Smith, and the latter took it in his arms and fondled it and caressed it while waiting for the train. Just before the time for leaving he gave the little girl a silver quarter, and the child was highly pleased with the gift. Running to her mother she gave her the money, and asked her to keep it for her.

The parting between Wyly and his wife and child was very pathetic, although both husband and wife were hopeful over the speedy settlement of the trouble and the freeing of Wyly forever from the dark accusation that has shadowed his life for so many months.

Few people in Atlanta believe that Wyly is implicated in the crime, and the prevailing impression is that Dick Hawes simply concocted the story of Wyly having committed the crime so as to gain a short respite from the gallows.

Valentines,

and Valentine novelties of every description, at John M. Miller's, 31 Marietta street. fed9 tf

Very Choice Central Corner Lot.

Best place for boarding house. A brick block in city. Sam'l W. Goode & Co.

Valentines,

and Valentine novelties of every description at John M. Miller's, 31 Marietta street. fed9 tf

WOMAN'S KINGDOM.

SOME LETTERS, RECIPES AND CLIPPINGS FOR OUR FAIR READERS.

BY MRS. WILLIAM KING.

[All letters for this department and the Young Folks' column must be addressed to Mrs. William King, 353 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga.]

[BY REQUEST.]

IT SHALL BE LIGHT.

"At evening-time it shall be light." (Zech. xiv. 7.)

To those who bear with patient love
Life's weary load from morn till night,
There comes a promise from above:
"At even-tide it shall be light."

Though clouded may have been the way,
And traced by sorrow, care and blight;
Though slow the hours, and long the day,
"At even-tide it shall be light."

Ay! Every shadow shall depart
As the blessed mansions come in sight;
And to the tired but trusting heart
"At even-tide it shall be light."

A radiance from the better land
Shall put all gloom and doubt to flight,
And as we near the golden strand
"At even-tide it shall be light."

Lord may we to the end endure!
For what Thou sendest must be right.
And Thou wilt prove the promise sure;
"At even-tide it shall be light·"

Baltimore Nov. 10, 1887. —S. K. C.

Life in the Northwest.

We often wonder why persons of wealth, who love to travel and go sight-seeing, should ignore their own country in their desire to go to foreign lands. There are hundreds of our own people who have traveled all over Europe that have never seen half the beauties and wonders of their own land, but it is the old axiom, whatever is most difficult to attain is the most appreciated. I have always felt if I were ever so fortunate as to be able to indulge in the luxury of travel I would first go to the Pacific coast and out northwest. How much of interest there is in the Yellowstone Valley, Colorado, Montana, Oregon and all out among the Rocky mountains. Letters from Montana have always interested me, and within the last few weeks I have been listening to a friend who has just returned, having spent four years there and in Oregon. He spent much time among the Indians and has told me so many things of interest I am sure my readers will enjoy as I have done the many incidents gathered from him. For the last two years he has been teaching in the Indian schools on a reservation in Oregon. While in Montana he visited the beautiful valleys, Galaton, Deer Lodge, Better Root and Yellowstone; these valleys are all irrigated and the lands are very productive; potatoes and corn do not do well, and the seasons are almost too short for tomatoes to mature; most of the vine vegetables, such as gourds, canteloupes, etc., are very prolific; watermelons about compare with our old field fruit.

There has for several years been so much said of the ill treatment of the Indians by the government that I was particularly anxious to get all the information possible on that subject from one who has lived among them and seen their daily life. The Indians are thought by most of us to be morose and silent creatures, but on the contrary he represents them as cheerful, playful and most affectionate, especially with their children; they will play for hours in their tent with their little ones. (This is not confined to any particular tribe, but is a general characteristic). Indians are not remarkable for their cleanliness, and yet there are tribes who pay much attention to this virtue. A tribe called Nezpence are in the habit of bathing daily, every morning, summer and winter; on first rising they will be seen with only a blanket thrown around them trotting down to some running stream, (they often break the ice) plunge in, stay awhile, then with the blanket around them trot back and dress for the day. They claim it is a health measure as for cleanliness. They mostly make their living by hunting, trapping and fishing. They live in what is called "Teepee" or Indian Lodge. It is made by thin sheeting being put over eight or ten poles, crossed at the top and put so nearly perpendicular as to cause the water to run off the sheeting, (which they prefer to duck or striped canvas on account of weight). They never take their poles with them, prefering to cut down small trees wherever they camp, except in going on the prairies, then the poles are tied in bundles and one end of the bundle strapped to the pack horse and the other allowed to rest on the ground and be dragged along. They make their fire in the center of the tent by putting up three green poles fastened a little below the top with a chain; from this suspends a chain to which the iron pot is attached and beneath that the fire; there are also other chains, on one may be a coffee pot, and on others food that is cooking. They eat all their food about half cooked. They always sleep around the fire with their feet towards it. Their greatest vices are drinking and gambling; it is a very common thing for them to bet their wives; on one occasion Jacko, a chief of the Flathead reservation and a noted hunter, returned from a trip to British Columbia with sixteen wives of the Kooteene tribe; it was a queer sight.

Indians often have their names given them from some event in their lives, for instance, an Indian was left in charge by the government soldiers of a large number of cows as they were leaving the Crow reservation, and was told to take care of them until they returned, which they never did, and so the Indian was called Plenty-claus, a corruption of Plenty-cows. Another called Crazyhead from the daring act of delivering a brother from captivity. His brother had been taken captive by the tribe of Piegans, he being a Crow Indian; it is certain death for an Indian of one tribe to be caught on the reservation of another; yet knowing this, Crazyhead disguised himself as a Piegan, went into the heart of the country, and at night entered a tent filled with Piegan Indians, cut his brother's bonds and took him back to the Crow reservation without being discovered or a gun fired; from this daring deed he received the name of Crazyhead.

Another peculiar characteristic of the Indians, or at least some tribes, is their truthfulness; this is especially so of the Cherokees; their word once given can be relied on.

When an Indian commits a crime and is tried and condemned to death, he is given five or six weeks to go and make his preparations, the day and week is appointed for his execution and when the time arrives the doomed man makes his appearance punctually, comes with his head thrown back and in the most triumphant manner presents himself to be shot, for that is the manner of execution, as they do not hang in Indian territory. In the next week's paper I will tell you of the schools, as my article is already too long.

Notice.

Again I must call the attention of my readers to the request not to send subscriptions to this department. Also to the children, that the list for the Confederate Home is closed and they need send no more contributions. Those wanting agents' outfits or wishing to subscribe to the paper must write to Mr. W. A. Hemphill, business manager. There have been many letters from ladies and young folks left out this week on account of their length.

Insects on Plants.

From Good Housekeeping.

"There is no rose without a thorn,"

and no plant is without numerous insect enemies, especially if it has been neglected a little time.—If plants are taken to the kitchen once a week and treated to a soapsuds bath and rinsing, an insect will not be seen on them all winter. That has been my experience and I believe it will hold good every time. But supposing the plants have been neglected for a time. You may think they are all right, but on looking closer some morning you will notice something like a fine dust on the ends of the tender branches. What is it? The green aphis. I might tell you its scientific name, but that would not kill it. The dust is the aphis's cast-off skin, which it changes several times in the course of its brief life, and grows bigger every time. It is furnished with a long proboscis which it deftly inserts in the tender, juicy stems, and drinks its fill. Of course the plants cannot stand this draining of their juices, and speedily show it. If you wish to see how the aphis really looks, just bring your magnifying glass to bear on it, and then you will see it is quite a sizable insect, and its proboscis is inserted as if it meant business. You will readily see something must be done to make it let go its hold. Tobacco makes it sick. In the green-house tobacco stems are burned twice a week, and the insect quickly lets go its hold, but in the dwelling house this would not answer. Tobacco tea answers every purpose. Pour boiling water on the stems and let it stand until cool; strain, and wash the plants, tying a piece of cloth over the top of the pot to keep it from the soil; rinse off with tepid water. Repeat in a day or two to destroy any missed the first time. Watch for the next crop. "Prevention is better than cure." The tobacco puts them to sleep, and the water finishes them.

If the air of your room is dry much of the time, another insect called "red spider" will put in an appearance. It is much smaller than the aphis and therefore not so readily noticed. It may establish its home and go to housekeeping right under your nose and you may not suspect it. Perhaps the leaves of your heliotrope or some other thin-leaved plant begins to turn brown and dry up. You wonder what it is, for you cannot see any insect. When the sun shines brightly, just turn up the leaves and look on the under side of them. Do you see some tiny red specks moving about, and very fine webs over the surface of the leaves? That is the red spider.

"It lays low and keeps dark."

Now this same red spider has one weak spot; it is afraid of water. Take the plants to the sink, tie a cloth over the pot to keep in the earth, lay it on its side and give the leaves a good washing, especially on the under side. A small whisk broom is good for this. Next day repeat. It will not appear at all unless your room is too hot and dry. Under the magnifying glass this insignificant insect looms up to a respectable size and looks quite formidable.

These two insects are the most common on house plants in winter. The scale is a small, brownish, oval spot that you will find on English ivy or oleander and other hard-wooden plants. You may not think this insect a live one as it seldom moves, but if you just carefully turn one over and look at it through the glass you will find that it has feet. An old tooth-brush and weak soapsuds will dislodge it, rinsing off with tepid water.

If you have rex begonias, you may have the mealy bug. If on looking at the under side of the leaf, or where it joins the main stalk, you see something looking like a speck of cotton wool, that is the mealy bug's home. Some time you may see the owner walking around, a tiny, oval rosy-white speck, which the glass shows up quite sizable, with numerous legs. The best way to destroy it is to take a wooden toothpick and carefully pull the nest to pieces. Kerosene will destroy them, but must be used carefully as it will destroy the leaves if dropped on them.

If there are earthworms in the flower pots, they can be got rid of by turning the pot bottom up on the hand and picking off the worm which is generally found near the outside of the ball of earth, but it must be quickly done as the worm will retreat to the center as soon as it feels the jar. If it cannot be gotten out, slack a piece of lime, let it settle, cool, and water the plant. This kills the worm, and not the plant.

The Perfect Home.

That woman who, as wife and mother, thinks her life narrow compared to that of some friend who has chosen as her field of work the lecture platform or one of the professions, may see grand possibilities in the following sketch of a perfect home by the late Helen Hunt Jackson:

The most perfect home I ever saw was a little house into the sweet incense of whose fires went no costly things. A thousand dollars served as a yearly living for father, mother and three children. But the mother was the creator of a home; her relations with the children were the most beautiful I have ever seen; every inmate of the house involuntarily looked into her face for the keynote of the day, and it always rang clear. From the rose bud or clover leaf which, in spite of her hard housework, she always found time to put beside our plates at breakfast, down to the story she had in hand to read in the evening, there was no intermission of her influence. She has always been and will always be my ideal of a mother, wife and homemaker. If to her quick brain, loving heart and exquisite face had been added the appliances of wealth and enlargements of wide culture, hers would have been absolutely the ideal home. As it was, it was the best I have ever seen.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Mrs. J. F. Belden, West Branch, Mich.: Some time ago a correspondent of the Kingdom asked a question which I have not seen answered, and as several other readers of THE CONSTITUTION have written me asking the same question, I will answer all at once through the Kingdom. The question refered to is "what makes the leaves of geraniums turn yellow and die; also why do the buds blast?" Not knowing just how the plants have been treated I can only give a general answer. First, the plants may be in too large pots and by over-watering the soil has become sour and the roots rotted. Or perhaps there are worms in the soil which are eating the roots. The geranium requires a sunny window and if kept in a dark place the leaves are apt to turn yellow and the buds to blast. Again, they may be in a sunny window and the buds blast because the room is too warm and not enough moisture in the air. When this is the cause the red spider is pretty sure to put in an appearance. These little spiders are very destructive, and being so very small one needs "specks" to see them; they are always found on the under side of the leaf.

A friend who takes pride in her large window of plants asked me to go home with her and see if I could tell what was the trouble with her plants. She said: "I pick off great handfuls of yellow leaves every day and there will be only stalks left soon." I examined the underside of the leaves and surprised her by showing her that the tiny brown spots not much larger than a pin point were very much alive when touched. These spiders are bright red on some plants, on others brown. When plants are in too large pots they will produce a quantity of foliage and but few blossoms. Geraniums should only be watered when the soil looks dry on top, then give a good soaking and sprinkle the foliage often to keep it clean, as the leaves are the lungs of the plant. The red spider gets fat on dirty plants. A few drops of ammonia in the water with which plants are watered will make them bloom and grow thrifty. Try it, but don't put it on the foliage. I hope this will help those who are troubled with yellow leaves and blasted buds on their plants. I have received a good many letters in the past few months from people who are strangers to me, making inquiries of interest only to themselves, which would have been answered if they had enclosed a stamp for postage. I am willing to give my time but cannot afford so much postage, so please, when you write me and want an answer enclose a two-cent stamp.

Mrs. J. Parkin, Hoover Hill, N. C.: I have been taking THE CONSTITUTION only one year, but that is long enough to learn to love it. I feel that nothing can induce me to give it up. My home is a very interesting one, situated a few hundred yards from the Hoover Hill gold mine. The mine is owned and worked by a London company, under the supervision of my husband, Captain J. Parkin. We are surrounded by rocks, hills and mountains. Here and there can be seen the waters of the Mohairre river dashing on with maddening energy. We are true democrats. My father fought, was wounded and spent twenty-three months in a federal prison during the civil war. I will give the process of gold-making in my next letter, provided this is received.

Mrs. Kate Stafford, Pleasanton, Texas: I wish to say I do not think it advisable to send any more cactus now, as they are so suculent, they are very easy to freeze. To all who have sent plants I will send cactus in the spring, if not providentially hindered. I sent out several boxes at first but I am afraid to send any more. I answered all the letters I received until the last two weeks, and unavoidably I have been compelled (on account of sickness) to seemingly neglect some. I will try to write to each one yet, as I come to them, and hope to give satisfaction to all. I have received some very nice plants, and I am very proud of them. One lady sent me some heart leaves. I had not seen any since I was six years old, but what a throng of memories came rushing to my heart when I inhaled the well-remembered fragrance. I used to gather my apron full on the hillsides near Atlanta and take them home to mother. Dear mother! she has been called away from earth, but I can plant some on her grave. Jessamine, sweet shrub, crab apple, maple, honeysuckle, one "grandsire graybeard," one laurel, all brought back fond recollections of never-to-be-forgotten rambles in the shady forests of dear old Georgia. I have been absent for many years, and have found many dear friends in my adopted state, but the flowers that spring from Georgia's soil and are nourished by Georgia's balmy dew and warm, genial sun, seemed to me to yield a more exquisite fragrance than any that bloom in the land of strangers.

Now, I am pretty well supplied with wild shrubbery, but no one has sent me a magnolia, bay, or spice bush. I hope I will get them yet, as I am very anxious for them. If any one else desires to send shrubbery for cactus, I will be glad if they would send on the shrubbery now, as the hot, dry season comes on so very early, that unless planted in the winter it would not have time to become sufficiently recovered from transplanting to stand the hot summer. I wonder if our kind editress would like to have some cactus? If so, would gladly send some in the spring. I received some four or five boxes that were torn to fragments, and their contents lost; some I did not know from whom they came, as only two thought to put their names on the box. One lady sent a box ffom Cass Station that was all gone but a tiny piece of pasteboard with the address and postmark on it. The only plants that reached me were a leaf of cactus, a leopard lily bulb and a little bundle of dry sticks that were once rose cuttings. Nothing in, or rather with another little piece of pasteboard except a dry root of double hollyhock and half a dozen or so dead rose cuttings. The boxes must have contained a nice lot as the postage on the pieces showed. I am very sorry, but Uncle Sam's employes were "too much" for them. Do not know the postmark of the last named box. Those who wish to exchange house plants for cactus, please do not send until spring.

IN MEMORIAM.

"His sun went down in the morning,
While all was fair and bright;
But 'twas not an eclipse of darkness,
That hid him from our sight.

For the valley of death was brighter
Than the hills of life he trod,
And the peace that fell on his spirit
Was the calm, deep peace of God.

His sun went down in the morning
While all was fair and bright,
But it shines today on the far away hills,
In the land that knows no night."

These lines come from a friend in far off Montana; she says: "I only copied them, as they seemed so beautiful and appropriate. I would like for others to know that even here Mr. Grady was appreciated." The sad and startling news of his death was telegraphed here on December 24th and many were the expressions of deep regret of the southerners living in this place.
Deer Lodge, Montana.

Mrs. Adelia H. Buchanan, Smyrna, Miss.: I write this to add to the many valuable recipes found in your newsy, instructive paper, hoping it may be the means of keeping some one from looking north or west for his smokehouse key. It was in November during a cool spell that we killed six shoats of about 160 pounds apiece. The weather we all remember was like spring; not a frost during the month of December. Here Christmas week we examined our meat and found it souring at the bone; we took the bone off of a few hams, and by the way of experiment I rubbed in a large handful of soda. Those hams are now as sweet and free of taint as any canvassed ham in summer, while the other hams and shoulders were a complete loss.

I would like to buy a pair of bronze turkeys and a pair of Pekin ducks, or a setting of eggs of both. Any one having them for sale will please write at once and direct to Mrs. S. E. H., care postmaster, Glennville, Ala.

Mrs. R. A. Whitten, Opelika, Ala.: I wish a girl to live with me as one of the family. I live in the country two miles from town. I have four in family and can give a good home to such. Brevity is the rule, but I cannot close without expressing my love for the dear old CONSTITUTION, which I think is the best paper published.

Mrs. E. Edwards, Stockdale, Texas: You will find enclosed $1 for subscription to THE CONSTITUTION. My time was up last October. I gave an agent $1 to have it renewed, but have failed to get it. I was so sorry to hear of Mr. Grady's death. I can sympathize with his bereaved wife and family and know their great loss. I am a "child of sorrow and acquainted with grief," and can appreciate her feelings.

Your money sent to the office.

Abby Felton Wilson, (Box 503) Peabody, Mass.: Hellebore will kill lice on rose bushes without injury to the bush. Dissolve a teaspoonful of hellebore in a bucket of water and sprinkle the bushes with it. One or two applications is sufficient for the season. It is also used on currant bushes. It can be bought of the seed men. I have some mixed gladiolii bulbs, pink and red, and some choice flower seeds. I will send three bulbs and two papers of seed for 12 cents.

Note—The flowers sent me are doing well; would be glad to know how to root the leaves.
EDITRESS.

Emma Collins, Pilot Point, Texas: In answer to one of your correspondents (Mrs. Pauline McDonald) I will send you a recipe for making grape jelly. First, mash the grapes and remove all the hull, then boil the pulp and juice for a few minutes; put in your jelly bag and let drip all night; don't squeeze the bag, as the jelly will have a muddy appearance. To every three measures of the juice thus obtained, put two measures of sugar, and boil rapidly until it will congeal on a spoon, which will take about fifteen minutes. I never use the hull of the grape, as they make the jelly dark and rough. Hope your correspondent will be successful in her first attempt.

"R.:" Christmas, with all its pleasant memories has come and gone; another leaf in the book of time has been turned; another year with its new bright leaf is before us. Let each reader of THE CONSTITUTION try this year to offer something that will be of benefit to some one. I will send the sister that asked for the transparent custard recipe of our mothers. But first, allow me to offer to the kind editress my heartfelt sympathy in her great loss in the death of the immortal Henry Grady. Oh! what a sad Christmas it was to the entire nation.

Recipe—Twelve eggs, 1 pound butter, 1 pound sugar; beat eggs separately, as if for cake; stir the custard that remains in the pan to keep from falling; flavor to taste.

Mrs. Annie Lou Cawthon, Maysville, Ala.: I have for some time been a silent reader of your most interesting paper. I obtain from it much valuable information, especially from Woman's Kingdom. I am a young and inexperienced housekeeper, and need all the information available. I think it so nice for the sisters to give recipes. I have tried a great many and find them good. I would say to "Margie," of Demopolis, Ala., I have tried your recipe for cooking corn put up in brine and find it excellent; far superior to soaking a day and night before cooking.

In the death of Mr. Grany the south has lost a noble type of manhood. He was destined to accomplish much good. His glorious name will be enshrined in every true southern heart. But our Heavenly Father doeth all things well, and we must bow in humble sumission to his holy will.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

BRIGHT AND INTERESTING LETTERS FOR THE COMING MEN AND WOMEN.

BY AUNT SUSIE.

[This is a corner set aside for the Little Folks of THE CONSTITUTION for their entertainment and development in the art of letter-writing.]

ELIZA'S LESSON.

"Where is my book—my overshoes—my slate?"
This was Eliza's cry from day to day;
"It's nearly nine; I know I shall be late!"
She would not learn to put her things away.

July the Fourth Eliza cried: "Oh, how at Aunt's
I'd love to be!"
Just then her mother called: "Why, here's
Aunt Jane!"
"I've come to take Elizo home to stay with me
If she can hurry; I must catch the train!"

She ran up stairs, her dress was quickly on,
Then called: "Ma, have you seen my gloves and
sack?
Oh, here they are; now where is my bonnet gone?
I know I hung it there upon the rack?"

"I cannot wait," Aunt said, "the train will start;
Mother and I, my love, both grieve for you!"
We've duties all; if you neglect your part
You leave some tired hands your work to do.

Your faults seem small, but oh, how fast they
grow,
Root them up now, lest they bring sharper pain.
Now girls, all think, if you Eliza know,
Or if from her a lesson you can gain.
—H. M. DOUTY.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Inez Gary, Royston, Ga.: We can appreciate the large corner given in THE CONSTITUTION when we remember that it is one of the best and most widely circulated newspapers we ever read. For the young people to exchange bright sunny thoughts through its columns is a happy privilege, and one that should be turned into the best advantage. Through this medium much could be learned respecting the habits, customs and pursuits of the people in other parts of the country. Our northern cousins can tell us of their rides over ice and snow; our western cousins can repeat the story of their thriving country, of towns springing up in a day, and life of the wild west generally; while we of the fair sunny land tell of the flowers, fruits, etc., in which we delight. Our columns could be made highly interesting by devoting the proper time and attention to our letters. We might, for the sake of variety and improvement, discuss historical, Bible and literary characters. For instance we could read Ruth, Naomi and Boaz, give the outlines of it and ask a few questions. Aunt Susie will doubtless remember this to be one of the oldest, if not the oldest love story on record. I will ask the cousins a few questions: What myth accounts for the blood red color of the mulberry? Whom do you consider the greatest living statesman? Who wrote "A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever?" Whence comes the maxim, "No royal road to learning?" So many beautiful thoughts eloquently expressed have been sent forth since the death of our beloved and honored Henry W. Grady, that I feel unable to add anything to them. That all of Georgia's noble sons and fair daughters love, honor and cherish the memory of our noble and lost hero is certain.

We would crown in our hearts that dead hero of
ours,
And cover him over with beautiful flowers.

Gertrude M. Rogers, Buchanan, Va.: It has been nearly two years since my last letter to the cousins. I have during that time watched our department with interest and have written several letters, but have stood so in awe of Aunt Susie's prodigious waste basket that I would after due consideration doom them to one of my own. My Christmas was necessarily a very dull one as far as out-door amusement was concerned, as I had the influenza. I had the poor consolation in knowing that I was not the only one. April flowers are in bloom in the yard, which is rather unusual at this time of the year in Virginia. As yet winter has not put on her ermine garb, at least not in Buchanan. I will be very much disappointed if it does not, for everything looks so beautiful when the town is covered with her mantle of snow. Papa gave me Charles Dickens' complete works several months ago; I have read a greater part of them and think they are splendid.

Bessie Collins, Traer, Iowa: If you will let a northern girl enter your circle I shall feel greatly favored. It has been cold here, but is now quite pleasant, though the ground is still covered with snow, but thawing some. I should dearly love to see the sunny south and gather some of its beautiful flowers. I dearly love them, especially the pure white lily, which to me is an emblem of love and truth. I don't think I should ever long for Iowa blizzards if I could always be where there are plenty of birds and flowers. I should like to correspond with some of the southern cousins, that I may know more of their beautiful land. I have always had a love for the south, which was greatly strengthened by the speeches and death of our great and noble Grady. I say our, for he was an American and the north mourns with the south.

Tommie L. Harris, Valley Spring, Texas: I thought perhaps you would admit a little 12 year old girl. I am an only daughter. I have two mischievous little brothers. Our home is situated between two high mountains, five miles west of Valley Spring, a small town where there are two stores, two gins, one church, two blacksmith shops and a doctor's office. My oldest brother and I have been going to school all the fall and winter; I study spelling, reading, English grammar, geography, practical arithmetic and penmanship. I won the silver dollar prize before Christmas for best spelling. I think I will get the next prize, which is a silver dollar also. I have got about half through fractions in Ray's arithmetic. Now, Aunt Susie, if you will be so kind as not to throw this, my first letter to you, in that bad old waste basket and let me see it in print after you have corrected all mistakes, I shall always love you and will try hard to learn fast so that I may be able to write you a nice letter some day.

Susie Berry, Duncan's Mill, Va.: It is very pleasant weather here now, the birds are warbling in the trees like springtime. The sun shines bright and everything has the appearance of life except the flowers and trees; they have lost all their beauty. But the loving One who takes care of all things will restore them to life again when spring comes with its bright sunny days. I will send you 10 cents for the Confederate Home. I like to got in too late, but better late than never. Please accept this money, for I want to have a brick in the house too. My father was a confederate soldier, also my grandfather and one uncle.

Joseph Gresham, Five Points, Ga.: I am 9 years old and have been to school some. I have three cats and one big dog named Caesar, and he can tote me on his back. I had a dear little brother and sister, but they died, and I am alone. I was sorry to hear of Mr. Grady's death. Papa thinks Mr. Grady, Bill Arp and Dr. Talmage the greatest men in the world. We like THE CONSTITUTION. I will send the cousins a riddle: Two died that never were born, two born that never died, and the oldest man that ever lived died before his father did? I send 10 cents to the veterans' home. My grandpa went all through the war.

An Alabama Girl: I have been a silent admirer of THE CONSTITUTION for some time. I like it better than any paper I ever read, especially the ninth page. I live near the bluff called "Lovers' Leap." It is almost perpendicular and has a great many beautiful flowers at its base. We have a very interesting little school and one church.

Lena Betts and Cynthelia Lowrey, Betts, Ala.: We are two little cousins wishing to join this improving circle. We love to read THE CONSTITUTION. Enclosed find 10 cents for the Confederate Home. We like to read Betsy Hamilton's letters very much. We will exchange some petunia seed for double white hollyhock and double red chrysanthemum seed or roots of double white sweet violets. Will some of the cousins send us the song called "The Lone Starry Hour," as we are so anxious for it. We are so sorry for Millard Ford. My mother is very sick and I know how bad it is to be sick.

Louis Woodall, Oxanna, Ala.: I am a little boy 12 years of age. I subscribed for THE CONSTITUTION and like it very much. I love to hear from the little cousins, and hope some of them will write to me. I don't go to school, I am staying in a store. I have a pet squirrel. I keep a cat in the store to catch rats, and a dog. I have a sister six years of age and two brothers older than myself. I enclose 10 cents for the Confederate Home.

Annie S. Boswell, Waterbury, Md.: Two years have elapsed since I had the pleasure of conversing with the cousins. Cousins, do you not wish that Aunt Susie would write every week? for her letters are so instructive and interesting. I think our column has improved very much indeed since the larger cousins have commenced to write. Uncle Will, come again, you have remained silent for a long time. Do any of the cousins know what has become of Nettie A. Shealy, of Waverly, Ala.? she has not written for a long time. Will some of the cousins please exchange crochet patterns with me? I have some very pretty ones which I will exchange. Cousins, how did you enjoy yourselves Christmas? I had a real nice time. I will ask the cousins some questions: When were matches first made? When was the first telegraph probably used? When was the first printing press introduced in the United States? I wish some of the cousins would correspond with me.

Sam Slaton, Tuskegee, Ala.: I am collecting Indian relics and would like for the cousins to send me some. I will give cape jessamine seed or exchange arrow heads. I am 14 years old and quite small for my age. I like THE CONSTITUTION and think it the best paper published in the south. I agree with Ralph Jones, in thinking Aunt Susie ought to give us an exchange corner; I think it would be so nice. You must write again, Aunt Susie, your letters are so interesting and entertaining. And by the way, I'll ask Uncle Will to call again; he hasn't wrote in a long time. Who was the hero of the battle of Marengo? Correspondents solicited.

S. Estelle McDaniel, Reeves Station, Ga.: I have been a constant reader of the Young Folks' department for several years and have seen quite an improvement. I wish more of the older girls and boys would write, for I think it would help improve the smaller children, and also help us in letter writing. Today is a perfect spring day. Hasn't it been a beautiful winter? There has been but very little snow this winter and I am real sorry, for I do love snow. I guess all the northern cousins have a nice time playing snowball and sleigh riding. I am like M. W. R., I would not like to exchange my sunny southern home for one in the north, but would like to "swap" one winter with some of them. I would like to tell you how I spent Christmas, but I fear that my letter is already too lengthy.

James Glover, Reform, Miss.: I am a big farmer boy from central Mississippi. I admire farming very much and think there is no pleasure equal to that afforded by a quiet country life. Of all the homes, give me one in the quiet country, where, instead of looking out over smoky factories and bare brick walls, we behold green trees, bright flowers and beautifully cultivated fields, with their store of waving grain. I am a true lover of nature. I love to listen to the chirping of the little katydids in the long grass which waves to and fro in the gentle breeze. I would be much delighted to correspond with some of the larger cousins, also to exchange postal autographs with all.

Emma Echols, Bellton, Ga.: I want to tell the cousins what a delightful Christmas we spent. Sister Mollie and myself spent Christmas at Mt. Airy, and the eve before Christmas we went to a tree given for the benefit of the Sunday school, and after we returned to our cousins' house that night decided to sit up until twelve o'clock and see the cows kneel, but learned that was not the night they knelt. We retired about one o'clock disappointed but wiser. There was but one thing to mar our pleasure and that was the death of our beloved Henry W. Grady. I think he was the personification of all that was grand and noble. Bill Arp's letter on Grady was perfectly grand in its simplicity. I know it must have brought tears to the eyes of all who read it. His death has left an aching void that never can be filled.

A. B. W., Keachie, La.: I have for a long time read with interest the Young Folks' column, and I have often desired to write, but until now, have never been able to summon up courage enough to make the attempt. We have a fine college here, of which I am a pupil. The national uniform is worn. Rather peculiar for a southern college, isn't it? This is a pretty town and is full of pretty girls. I am, and have always been, an admirer of the fair sex, but owing to my timidity, I have never expressed my admiration to any of the young ladies. I can sympathize with William H. Poulk, as he says he is suffering from the same affliction, viz.: "bashfulness." Will some of the cousins please answer the question he asks, "What is to be done with bashful boys?" I suppose the girls will answer, "Keep clear of them." Would like to have some correspondents between 15 and 19.

Walter McGowan, Wilsonville, Ala.: It has been quite a long time since I last wrote to THE CONSTITUTION, but I sincerely hope that this letter will receive as friendly a welcome as my last one. I am so glad that the cousins take such an interest in what is their benefit, and I think every parent in the country should pour their thanks and gratitude upon you for the good you are doing their children. I live in the little town of Wilsonville near the banks of the beautiful Coosa. We have a delightful time during summer going in bathing. Cousins, wasn't you all sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Grady? I was; I never saw him but once and that was when the exposition was at Atlanta in '87. I would like to have a correspondent.

Taylorsville, Ga.: I will make my fourth attempt to join your happy circle. I live one mile from Taylorsville. I am going to school now; there are three schools here. I have no pets like some of the cousins. I attend Sunday school at the Baptist church every Sunday; I like to go very much. Papa takes THE CONSTITUTION and we all like it. I will answer Jessie Reynolds's riddle: The smallest fish has its eyes closest together. We were all very sorry to hear of Mr. Grady's death. I would like to correspond with some of the cousins near my age, which is 14.

Note—You begin your letter by saying this is your fourth attempt to join our circle. I only put this letter in to show you why you have not succeeded before, as it is against our rules to publish letters with no name signed to them. You have forgotten each time to sign any name to your letters.

Electra McClain, Meridian, Texas: I wish to thank you for printing my letter without sending any money to the home. I was picking cotton at the time, for mama has no one to help her only what little I can do. I was going to send the money the next week, but mama received THE CONSTITUTION on Friday and I knew you would not have time to get it before your time of receiving would be out. But I see the cousins are still sending and I hope you will accept 10 cents from me. Aunt Susie, would I be asking too much of you for you to correct my letter and send it back to me, so I can see how I should have had it arranged. And will you write and tell me what kind of rhetoric to study, that I may compose and punctuate like you.

Note—Your letter is so nicely written and punctuated that there is no necessity for me to send it back. I wish all the young folks were as careful about their letters.

Etta Lackey, Lockhart, Miss.: I am a little girl 11 years of age. I like to read the cousins' letters very much. I have no pets, only a little kitten. I am going to school. I enclose 10 cents for the Confederate Home.

Amelia Bolin, Wilsonville, Ala.: I hope you will print my letter. I am a little girl 6 years old; I go to school every day; papa employs a lady to teach us here at home. I study, reading, spelling, geography, arithmetic, grammar and physiology; and I also take music lessons. We live on a large farm containing 2,000 acres of land. We have a large peach, apple, pear and cherry orchard. Love to Aunt Susie and the cousins.

Lucy Wentworth, Bexar, Texas: I have long been a silent reader of the Young Folks' department, and will now make my first attempt to write. We live about half a mile from Bexar postoffice. I go to school at Bexar; we have about fifty scholars. I go to Sunday school every Sunday. We have organized a society which meets every Sunday evening; we call it "The Christian Endeavor Society." The society gives an entertainment every month, which we enjoy very much. I have four brothers and three sisters, one brother and sister older than myself. I am 14 years old.

Annas Grant, Noble Lake, Ark.: Here comes a little school girl knocking for admittance into your happy circle. I am 9 years old. We have a nice school of five scholars, four girls and one boy; we have such a kind teacher, we all love her; her name is Miss Ruth Fletcher; her home is in Pine Bluff: she goes home every Friday and returns on Sunday. I send 5 cents for the Confederate Home.

Mary Haynes, Whitaker, Miss.: I am a little girl 10 years old and would like to join the cousins. I have one brother and one sister, both older than myself. My sister goes to school in Greenville, but I say my lessons at home. My father was a confederate captain. I send 10 cents for the Confederate Home. I would like to correspond with some of the cousins.

Olie May Gaston, Sonoroville, Ga.: I am a little girl 8 years old. I learned to spell and read at home; never went to school but eight weeks. My father is a farmer, raises corn, cotton, wheat and clover. He killed nineteen hogs, one weighed 398 pounds; they were eighteen months old. This is my first letter.

Johnnie McWilliams, Rockville, Ind.: I have been reading THE CONSTITUTION a great deal, especially the young folks' letters. We all sympathize with the south, and were sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Grady. My father was in the confederate army from '61 to '63; he belonged to a company of vigilants just before Abraham Lincoln took his seat in 1861. Enclosed you will find $2 for the Confederate Home.

Pearl Nesbit, Nesbit, S. C.: I have been so pleased with the cousins' letters I thought I would write for the first time. I am 9 years old and have a brother 7 years old and a sweet little sister only six months old. We have had a very mild winter, but yesterday was a very cold, sleety day; today is more pleasant. I live out in the country fifteen miles from Spartanburg, near the Tiger river. I would like to correspond with some of the cousins. Please find enclosed 25 cents for the Confederate Home. I wrote this myself.

Johnnie Faulkner, Bellton, Ga.: I am a little mountain girl from northeast Georgia. I think the death of Henry Grady is the saddest event in Georgia's history. His place can never be filled by any, no matter how great or noble. He had an individuality all his own that can never be equaled or imitated. I am going to school now and like to go very much. I sometimes think school days are the happiest ever spent. I live four miles from Bellton. I would like to correspond with some of the older cousins.

Nellie Roberts, Canoochee, Ga.: Here comes another little 12 year old girl, asking space among the happy band of cousins. I have two brothers and two sisters and a dear papa and mama. I am not going to school now, but our school will commence in two weeks. My papa is a farmer and I like country life very much. I have no pets except a dear little brother ten months old, and his name is Grady, after that generous-hearted nobleman, who has left us forever.

Laura Lee Mann, Manndale, N. C.: I think the Young Folks' column is so nice, especially Aunt Susie's kind and instructive letters; wish she would write oftener. I have been taking music lessons; I like music very much, but like art much better. I would like to exchange crochet patterns with some of the cousins.

Mary and Emma Gilchrist, Ballard, Texas: Here comes two Texas girls knocking for admittance into your happy band. We are readers of THE CONSTITUTION and like it very much, especially the ninth page. We send 10 cents for the Confederate Home. Our papa and two uncles were in the confederate army; one of my uncles died and the other was wounded, but not severely. There is going to be a confederate home erected at Austin, our state capital.

Stella Williams, Flora, Ala.: New Year has come and I have decided to turn over a new leaf and be a better girl. I spent a very pleasant Christmas. I wish some of you girls could have been here with me during hog-killing time to help me dry up lard and grind sausage. The answer to Jessie Reynolds' riddle is the smallest fish.

Hilton Ballard, Davenport, Iowa: I had a nice time Christmas; I went to see a Christmas tree over at Edward Friethold's and had a nice time. I have a new pair of skates, but haven't had any ice yet, but hope I will. I will send you a riddle to guess; When I throw something white upon the house and when it comes down it will be yellow. What is it? I send 10 cents to the Confederate Home.

Jim Hardin, Gladesville, Ga.: I am a little boy 6 years old. I went to school last year and I expect to go this year to a teacher from Ohio. I heard my uncle talking about Mr. Henry Grady, and what he said I believe it is true. Mr. Grady was a smart man and I hope some day that I will be as smart as he was. I have no pets except a little cat named Gussie. I send you 5 cents for the Confederate Home.

Edward Friethold, Davenport, Iowa: I am a little boy 11 years old. I have a pet dog named Prince. I have two brothers and one sister; I am the oldest. My little brother will be 5 years old next Friday. I am in hopes he will write within a few years. I have a friend named Hilton Ballard; we both have a pair of skates, but we do not expect to use them. I will send 15 cents to the Confederate Home.

Della Woodhouse, Boonville, N. C.: It has been a very warm winter here until now; there is a little sleet on the ground this morning. I live in a little village of not more than one hundred inhabitants. It is situated in plain view of the Blue Ridge mountains. We have a day school, and also Sabbath school every Sunday. We were all very sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Grady. Will some of the cousins tell me where I can get pretty songs with music? I will send any one who wishes crochet samples for ballads and music.

Jennie B. Day, Penn, Texas: One year ago while visiting in Alabama with papa and mama I promised our old family physician to write a letter for the little folks' column of THE CONSTITUTION, upon which he promised to write also. I now fulfill my part of the contract and call on him for his. I am a little girl 9 years old living on a farm, have not been to school a great deal; can cook, sew and milk the cows, and I think do a great many useful things. I send 10 cents for the Confederate Home.

Horace Greeley's Beautiful Daughter.

From the Epoch.

Miss Gabrielle Greeley, daughter of Horace Greeley, who, as a girl of eighteen, was a famous belle, resides very quietly on the old farm at Chappaqua. She is about twenty-six years of age, still very beautiful, but has almost entirely given up society, devoting herself chiefly to charitable work under ritualistic auspices. She bought in the old Greeley homestead, and has since spent much time and money on the Episcopal church near by. Perhaps no girl in America ever had a better claim to social recognition, both at home and abroad, than Miss Greeley, whose beauty is of a striking character, and whose accomplishments are many. She was the rage for two seasons in London, but while enjoying the simple pleasures of life, cares nothing for its social successes.

Like the Poor, She is Always With Us.

From the Texas Siftings.

There is hardly any man so friendless in this world that he hasn't at least one friend ready to tell him his faults.

The Ghastly Record

of deaths that result from malaria is frightful. There is no disease that is so insidious in its attack. Its approach is stealthy and it permeates every fibre of the body, and remedies, which if applied at the outset, by delay lose their power. Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills have proven the most valuable malarial antidote ever discovered. A noted clergyman of New York pronounces them "the greatest blessing of the nineteenth century," and says: "in these days of defective plumbing and sewer gas, no family should be without them." They are pleasant to take, being covered with a vanilla sugar coating.

Tutt's Liver Pills,
SURE ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold Everywhere, 25c.

THE CORRUPT TRADE

BY WHICH THE REPUBLICANS UPHOLD A LOTTERY.

LOUISIANA CONCERN HAS ITS GRIP

Upon the Heads of the Party, and Thus They Are Compelled to Secure the Company a Charter Through the Legislature.

WASHINGTON, February 8. - [Special.]—That the republican party is solely a boodle party. is evident by the deal they have made with the Louisiana State lottery people. Their corrupt bargain with the lottery is the secret of the nomination of ex-Governor Warmouth to the collectorship of the port of New Orleans,in the face of protests from all the leading republicans of the state. The dispatches from the new state of North Dakota, showing that a bill authorizing lotteries in the state passed the senate, by more than two-thirds majority, and will pass the house of representatives of that state, drags out the facts that have heretofore been kept in the shade. The reason for the passage of such a bill in that state, as given by the men who are putting it through, is to raise revenue to defray the expenses of the government.

HOW THE TRADE WAS MADE.

However, in fact it is the republican party, through its agents, Dudley and Clarkson, paying off a political debt to the Louisiana State lottery. The lottery put up quite an amount of cash in the last campaign, and last year it was called upon again to contribute to the fund to carry the new states republican. Dudley, Clarkson & Co., of the national committee, assessed them. Warmouth was the agent selected to bleed the lottery company. It was Warmouth who, when governor of Louisiana, approved the company's charter, and he has weilded a certain power over that company ever since—consequently his selection by the committee. But the lottery did not put up its money for nothing. It was put with the agreemant that Mr. Quay's committee should see to it that they got a new charter from North Dakota, or some one of the new states, this being necessary to continue business, as their charter in Louisiana expires in 1892, and there is no hopes of renewing it in that state.

RUSHING THE BILL.

All parties agreed, and now the bill is being rushed through the North Dakota legislature by the liberal use of boodle, combined with an order from headquarters here that it must be done. Clarkson and Dudley have had their hands full to pay off Warmouth for engineering the trade and the lottery company for its boodle. Clarkson, however, is said to have won Harrison over to the deal, and he is determined that Warmouth shall be confirmed by the senate, although there is very decided opposition. "Blocks of five," Dudley has been personally rewarded for his part in the deal with the lottery by being made its attorney in Washington, and he is actively co-operating with Clarkson, who is first assistant postmaster-general, to push Warmouth's nomination through the senate.

THE MAIN DEAL.

The main deal, however, is this: The Louisiana State lottery gave Clarkson and Dudley, Quay's lieutenants, money to help elect Harrison, and then put up enough to carry North Dakota republican, on the condition that the republican legislature would grant the company a new charter. For being the intermediary in these transactions Warmouth is given the collectorship of the port of New Orleans. Dispatches from North Dakota this evening are to the effect that the house of representatives will pass the lottery bill by an almoot unanimous vote, and that even if Governor Miller vetoes it, the two houses will pass it by a two-thirds vote over his head. While the bill does not mention the Louisiana lottery by name, it was so shrewdly drawn by New York city lawyers that the first section shows that no other institution of chance but the Louisiana lottery can comply with the conditions. An agent of the lottery here said tonight that their trade mark, "L. S. L.," would still be held in North Dakota. E. W. B.

BURNING OF AN ARMORY.

How a Ball Came to an Abrupt End—The Fires of Yesterday.

PATTERSON, N. J., February 8.—Washington hall, which occupied a plat of ground on Broadway, 400 by 500 feet in size, was burned to the ground about 2 o'clock this morning. The loss will not fall much short of $300,000. A ball was in progress when the fire was discovered, but all the guests got out in safety, some, however, leaving their valuable wraps behind them.

The fire originated in the basement of the building, and it was only when a dense smoke made its way into the ball room that the guests were made aware of their great danger. The building was three-stories high. The first floor was occupied as offices and stores. The armory of the First battalion National Guard, of New Jersey, and the ball room were situated on the second floor and the rooms of the Ivanhoe lodge, F. and A. M., were on the top floor. In the upper part of the building were also the sleeping apartments of Janitor William Smith and his wife, both of whom had narrow escapes from suffocation, the latter being carried out in an unconscious state. The fire, it is now said, was caused by an explosion in the soda water manufactory of R. R. Nunnely & Co., in the rear end of the building.

A REGULAR FUSILADE.

At about 2:40 o'clock, when the fire was at its height, a rapid discharge of musketry took place, frightening every one away from the building. This was caused by the ignition of 10,000 rounds of cartridges in the armory. The fusilade was kept up for some time, bullets flying in all directions. No one was hurt, however. The flames spread to a large three-story building adjoining, which was entirely destroyed, entailing losses footing up to $20,000 on a number of families who lived therein.

The hall building and the board of trade rooms, with their valuable library, were completely destroyed. In the armory were 300 rifles and accoutrements, all belonging to the state, and these, together with a gatling gun, were destroyed. The only one injured, so far as known, was James Lindsay, of engine No. 6, who was thrown off the roof and severely injured.

A Courthouse Burned.

DALLAS, Tex., Febuary 8 – Dallas courthouse, with nearly all its contents, was burned yesterday. District and county clerks' records and contents of the county treasurer's office were saved in fire-proof vaults. The loss is estimated at $60,000; insurance $40,000, mostly in leading eastern companies.

WRECKS ON THE RAIL.

One Train Plunges Into a Snowbank and Another Falls Into a River.

PITTSBURG, Pa., February 8.—Special from Connellsville, Pa., says: A through mail train from Baltimore, on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, ran into a mountain of snow three miles east of Ohio Pyle, at 7 o'clock last evening. The engine and combination postal and baggage car went over the bank into the river, the smoking car followed half way. Engineer Henry Bush, of Pittsburg, was badly burned, but not fatally injured. Fireman Lewis Burcher sustained a terrible scalp wound, but will recover. Baggagemaster Dingles, of Pittsburg, was burned by the car stove. The only passenger injurned was John Lindsay, of Glennwood, master carpenter of the road. He fell heavily over seats, injuring himself internally. He will not probably recover. A relief train was sent from Connellsville, and the wounded are being cared for.

DOWN INTO THE RIVER.

BALTIMORE, February 8.—A railroad accident is reported on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad at Big Pen Tunnel, between Hinton and Lowell, W. Va. A freight train, which was approaching a signal station, ran into a switch which had been left open. Before the engineer could reverse his engine, it had crashed into the signal and pushed the station into New river, and then plunged in after it. The tender followed the engine. In the station was a telegraph operator. He, the engineer and firemen were carried into the river and drowned. The freight cars were piled up all over the track.

ACCIDENT NEAR LITTLE ROCK.

LITTLE ROCK, February 8.—Early yesterday morning, at Dermott, an engine attached to a train of freight cars, ran into a car loaded with rails, causing a most frightful wreck. Three men employed in building the road were instantly killed and others seriously injured. J. J. Castner, conductor, was arrested, charged with criminal carelessness.

THE FLOODS IN OREGON.

The Water Subsiding and Business Opening Up Again.

PORTLAND, Oregon, February 8.—The water in the Willamette river is falling rapidly, and the flooded district is again assuming its normal condition. Considering the volume of water carried down by the river, the damage in and around this city has been comparatively light. The heaviest losers are the saw-mill owners, who suffered considerably by having logs and lumber carried away. Many of the logs, however, will have lodged along the river and it is thought can be saved. The wharves and docks have not suffered seriously, though many of them will have to undergo repairs before they can be used. While the merchants have lost considerably from the suspension of business, their losses in goods have not been great. It is impossible to give any correct estimate of the loss at present.

The situation of the railroad blockade remains practically unchanged. Superintendent Brand, of the Southern Pacific company, said today: "We have found our Waterloo, and there is absolutely no telling when we can get our through trains in motion. Our facilities for securing detailed reports from the wrecked portions of the road are so inadequate that I cannot say in just what condition the road is, but I feel sure it could hardly be worse."

The Southern Pacific between here and Roseburg, it is thought, will be running in a day or two, but south of Roseburg the road is in a terrible condition.

THE BOLD DUKE

Who Entered Paris in Violation of the Law of Expulsion.

PARIS, February 8.—The duke of Orleans, who was arrested yesterday in this city for violating the decree of exile issued against members of his family, occupies a comfortable apartment in the Conciergerie prison. The Duchess DeChartres and Princess Marguerite, his aunt and cousin, respectively, and other friends will be permitted to visit him. M. Constans, minister of the interior, has given orders that he be treated with distinction. The monarchist members of the chamber of deputies have decided to interpellate the government as to its reason for imprisoning the duke.

The Republique Francaise, in commenting on the arrest of the duke, points out that the expulsion law imposes a penalty of from two to five years' imprisonment upon the head of a direct heir of any family that has reigned in France who violates its provisions.

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY.

The Paix and Journal Des DeBats thinks that the best policy of the government is to have the duke again conducted to the frontier.

At a meeting of the cabinet today it was decided to strictly enforce the provisions of the expulsion law against the young duke.

The duke was taken before the tribunal of the seine today, where he was charged with a flagrant violation of the law banishing from France pretenders to the throne. In reply to the charge, he said he came to France to perform his military duties. He asked for adjournment of the case in order to allow him to instruct his counsel. The court, thereupon adjourned the hearing until Wednesday next.

CONSTANS WILL REPLY.

At the conclusion of inquiry, M. Constans will reply to the monarchist intepellation in the chamber of deputies. He will state that the government, merely executed the law, the provisions of which are precise. He will explain to the chamber that article 4 of the law of exile enacts that no member of the Orleans family shall enter the army. It does not mention the grade from which they are debarred and the cabinet will, therefore, not admit the argument of the duke that he could join the army as a private.

The Duke of Orleans has lately resided at Laussane, in Switzerland. He left there in company with Duke D'Luynes, who is only one year his senior. It is said that none of his family were aware of his intention to enter France, and that the family is ignorant of any plans he may have had, if he had any other than that alleged by himself when in custody.

It is also reported that he did endeavor to enlist as a private soldier, but was refused at a recruiting office for some infirmity in his application; that he went to the marie to endeavor to overcome this difficulty, and was there referred to the ministry, and that finally, as he could not get a satisfactory response to his request to be permitted to perform his three years' military service as an enlisted man, he wrote a polite letter to M. DeFreycinet, which was carried by the Duke DeLuynes. This letter was to the effect that he had no intention to remain in Paris, nor to create any difficulty; that he was legally precluded from holding any rank in the army, but that he was ambitious of the honor of serving France as a private soldier. Shortly after this he was arrested.

Contradictory stories are afloat as to all the details of the case and particularly as to the report of the abdiction of Counl de Paris. One of the first things made public was a report that the duke has with him the document of abdication. As the Count de Paris has been at sea some days on his way to America this gave the appearance of a long considered preparation to the movement. It is now positively denied that the duke has any such document, or that the Count de Paris has signed any act of abdication.

The Conspiracy Against Alexander.

LONDON, February 8.—The Times' Vienna dispatch reports that the prefect of police of Sofia, arrested a few days ago, has been released from custody; that Stambouloff, fearing to trust any one, discharged the duties of prefect himself, and that the most vigilant military precautions are exercised and that there is a censorship of all telegrams offered by foreigners. On Tuesday Prince Ferdinand offered to abdicate, if it was thought that would be for the benefit or the country, but the ministers unanimously opposed it.

News from Sofia of today's date makes no mention of the execution of Panitza and his accomplices. It is stated that Zankoff and Mathejeff received from the Panslavest society in St. Petersburg $120,000 with which to carry on operations. All adherents of Zankoff in Bulgaria are now flying for their lives and taking refuge in Servia.

The New Irish Land Bill.

LONDON, February 8.—The Daily Telegraph says that the new Irish land bill is only an ingenious extension of the operation of Lord Ashbourne's act, but that it does not seriously involve the British taxpayer. It also says the report of the Parnell commission will be published in the first week of the session; that it is precise and vigorous in dealing with the forgeries, but finds it impossible to exonerate Mr. Parnell from failure to separate political organizations from organizationas that were openly criminal.

Death of the Pope's Brother.

ROME, February 8.—Cardinal Pecci, brother of the pope, who has been ill for several days with pneumonia, died this afternoon.

Movement of Specie.

NEW YORK, February 8.—Exports of specie from the port of New York last week amounted to $351,940, of which $3,030 was in gold and $348,910 in silver; $1,300 in gold and $345,300 in silver went to Europe, and $1,730 in gold and $3,610 in silver went to South America. Imports of specie at port of New York last week amounted to $98,927, of which $70,918 was gold and $28,009 was silver.

Secretary Tracy Improving.

WASHINGTON, February 8.—Secretary Tracy continues to gain in health and strength.

THOSE RESCRIPTS

ISSUED BY THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY

TO CATCH VOTES IN THE ELECTION

The Workingmen Glad to Know That the Government Is So Solicitous for Their Welfare.

BERLIN, February 8.—[Copyright 1890, N. Y. Associated Press.]—Opinion inclines to the view that the emperor's socialistic propositions will never lead to any practical result, and more closely the rescripts are examined, the more scepticism grows. It is already recognized as altogether improbable that the European powers, if ever invited, will assent to take part in such an international conference as that upon which the emperor addresses Bismarck in his first rescript. England, France, Belgium and Switzerland are named by the emperor as involved in his scheme, but this use of the names of these states has been made without any understanding with any of them. His majesty, in fact, only says that he desires that the ambassadors of those nations be sounded on the subject, but he does not even direct the opening of negotiations, and in fact none has been opened. Not a single step has been taken toward learning whether these powers approve of such a conference.

It has been published that Switzerland accepts the project, but this is apparently an inference based upon the fact that Switzerland herself formerly endeavored to initiate such proceeding. The report is not based upon the existence of any official document. It may be also a misunderstanding, the Swiss convention, actually to be held, being confused with William's scheme. On the contrary, probabilities point to the summary refusal of the powers to join in the scheme if even they are ever invited.

THE MARQUIS'S DECLINATION.

The marquis of Salisbury declined the Swiss invitation to the labor conference. It does not follow that he would refuse an invitation from the emperor of Germany, because he refused one from the Helvetian republic, but it indicates, at least, that in Downing street just now, they do not take kindly to political moonshine. The French press, as a whole, treat the mere idea of a conference as an insult. The Swiss even do not seem to like the notion; that the move might interfere with their convention to be held in May, and are exclaiming against interference.

The obvious fertility of the general propositions in the rescripts has led to a report that the conference will ignore the subject of the minimum of wages and limit itself to the consideration of the industrial employment of women and children, economic and other aspects of Sunday labor and eight hours for a day movement. There is no authority for this report, which implies that the project of the rescripts has got to the point where a regular programme has been drawn up. That is not a fact. But even if the scheme should get this far, and be restricted, as thus suggested, it is considered that no practicable end could be reached.

If an important fact is to flow from these decrees it will be from that part of them which proposes internal changes, new labor legislation, and a form of relations existing between employers and workers. The first fact will be a special commission, which will be convened here to prepare bills for the reichstag. This is to be composed in equal parts of workingmen and employers. Stumm, who next to Krupp, is the largest employer of labor in Rhineland, is likely to preside over this commission. Its projects will be examined by the council before they are submitted to the reichstag. The council of state is not a body that possesses in any great degree the confidence and good will of the populace, and workingmen murmur at the notion that it is first to sit in judgment upon laws that are to initiate their new Utophia.

WILL CALL THEM TOGETHER AGAIN.

It is said, therefore, that the emperor will reorganize this body. It is now composed of eighty members, fifty of whom are officials of generals, and there are only eight men in it—of whom Miguel is one—who have any knowledge of industrial subjects. The emperor proposes to appoint on this body a certain number of workingmen to assist in these deliberations. For this he has a good precedent in the Prussian economic council or Volks-Wirtschaftsrath, fifteen members of which are workingmen. The effect of the decrees upon the electoral canvass is that they act to help the socialist party. This is a surprise, because at the first moment it did not look that way. Indeed, the theory that the decrees applied were a great stroke in the game for votes, seemed to be confirmed by the staggering effect, they had at the first moment, upon the socialist propaganda for they seemed to make socialism itself unnecessary. But a sober second thought is to the effect that the decrees are an imperial recognition that socialism is right and wise, and that what it proposes is necessary for the country, and thereupon the people say: "If this is what we need, it is better to have this great reform carried out by its friends, and why should we now abandon them to put the good cause into the hands of those who hitherto have always been its enemies." Hence the socialists accept the decrees as a monument of their victory over the chancellor, whose repeated denunciations of their ideas as purely chimerical, are now forcibly quoted against him.

Vollmar, speaking at Munich, said that the party hailed, with the rejoicing prospect of improvement and progress revealed by the emperors' attitude, but insisted upon the necessity that the socialists must close up their ranks in order to make a sure realization of the emperor's promises.

Bebel, Singer and Liebknecht, held a consultation before permitting the authorized criticism that appeared in the Berlin Volksblatt. They agreed upon an article in the same vein Vollmar's speech, and advised the workingmen to accept, with welcome, approaches from the throne that approved and justified their own theories but to accept all this with an ultimate reliance upon their own strength; to trust the emperor, but to keep the party together.

The first practical conclusion drawn from the rescript is that labor candidates will take the place of importance lately assigned to the Cartellerson political combinations, and the Cartellerson are uneasy at this prospect.

The Kohnische Zeitung takes a cool view of the facts as they stand now, and is also of the opinion that the imperial maneuver will not have the slightest effect in reducing the socialist vote, and other papers predict an inevitably large socialist gain.

Since the publication of the decrees, the socialist central committee has increased the numbers of its candidates, and now contests 210 districts. The campaign, all worked by this committee from Berlin, is a display of marvelous activity, energy and intelligence. Through its perfect organization an abundant supply of money has been provided, and the richer districts assist the poorer ones. Many contributions of money have been recived from outside of Germany, and the largest of these are from America.

Many working men are candidates in the coal regions. A number of miners selected as candidates in virtue of the union with the Cartellers, are running well and all differences of opinion that there might be between the parties are averted in the canvass.

Miguel, speaking at Frankfort, predicted that the Cartell party would agree upon a compromise to pass a socialist law in the next reichstag sketching the programme of future legislative reform, and announced that the new reichstag would achieve the long standing unification of the civil code and thus make the law of the land accessible and intelligible to all men; that it would reform the finances of the empire and introduce a system and scheme for the extinction of the national debt. He prophesied that the electors would return a majority composed of men earnestly desirous for real work and determined in loyal support of the government. His address has revived the drooping spirits of the national liberties in the reichsland. In that part of the empide, the ceaseless immigration of Germans supplanting the French is notably affecting the electorate and and some former deputies, radical opponents of annexation, have refused to stand.

THE NEW CODE.

MAJORITY AND MINORITY REPORTS ON THE CHANGES

MADE IN THE RULES OF THE HOUSE

The Majority Try to Explain the Power They Wish to Give the Speaker—The Minority Show the Injustice.

WASHINGTON, February 8.—Though not formally presented in the house, the majority and minority reports upon the new code of rules proposed have been filed with the journal clerk and ordered printed. The majority report, in great detail, explains the difference between the proposed code and that previously in force, but in most instances the explanation is unaccompanied by any argument.

THE MAJORITY REPORT.

In regard to the rule authorizing the speaker to count a quorum, the majority report says:

Clause 3 of rule 14 directs the method of ascertaining a quorum when the members present refuse to vote on roll call. The process of ascertaining the presence of a quorum to do business under the constitution would ordinarily be under the control of the speaker, who would derive his information from his own senses, or by the aid of the clerk or in any way which would satisfy his mind of the accuracy of the count. Under our system of roll call it has been deemed more convenient to ascertain and announce the votes of members and the presence of those who refese to vote at the same time and by the same means.

Discussing the new clause to rule 26, that "no dilatory motion shall be entertained by the speaker," the report says:

This clause is merely declaratory of parliamentary law. There are no words which can be framed which will limit members in the proper use of motions. Any motion most conducive to progress in public business, or the most salutary for the comfort and convenience of members, may be used for the purpose of unjust and oppressive delay. The majority may be kept in session for a long time against reason and good sense; sometimes at the whim of a single member, and sometimes for a still longer period, at the will of one-fifth of those who are misusing the provision of the constitution for the yeas and nays, by the aid of simple motions, proper in themselves, but which are improperly used.

In the early days such a prostitution of legitimate motions, caused by anger, willfulness and party zeal, was not so much as named among the legislators. Today the abuse has grown to such proportions that parliamentary law, which governs American assemblies, has found it necessary to keep paee with the evil, and to enable the majority by the intervention of the presiding officer to meet, by extraordinary means, the extraordinary abuse of power on the part, sometimes, of a very few members. Why should an assembly be kept from its work by motions made only to delay and to weary, even if the original design of the motion was salutary and sensible? Why should one-fifth, even, be entitled to waste half the hour of themselves and the four other fifths by a motion to adjourn, when the majority manifestly do not want to adjourn?

If the suggestion should be made that great power is here conferred, the answer is, that as the approval of the house is the very breath in the nostrils of the speaker, and as nobody on earth is so jealous of its liberties and so impatient of control, we may be quite sure that no arbitrary interruption will take place, and, indeed, no interruption at all, until not only such misuse of a proper motion is made clearly evident to the world, but also such action has taken place on the part of the house, as will assure the speaker of the support of the body, whose wishes are his law. So that in the end it is power exercised by the house through its properly constituted officer.

Considering the question, providing that a hundred members shall constitute a quorum in committee of the whole, the report says:

This proposition is not a new one. For many years past, since the thirtieth congress, as the business of congress has steadily increased, numerous propositions have been introduced in the house by members of long service looking to a reduction of the number necessary for a quorum in committee of the whole, but the issue has never been presented to the house owing to the fact that until recently it has never been confronted with the question of the want of a constitutional quorum, though the refusal of members present in the house to vote when their names were called in the house, or by division in committee of the whole, thus breaking a quorum. It has never been made a political question and never should be. It goes directly to the bottom of the question of transacting business in committee of the whole committee of the whole, like a standing or select committee, has merely advisory powers and jurisdiction. Its action concludes nothing, and must be reported to the house, which approves or rejects as it pleases. The same principle is true with respect to a quorum of standing committees, and the house has never adopted a rule on this subject, and it has been the common practice for such committee, in arranging its days of meeting, order of business, etc., to fix the number of its quorum, which is less than a majority of its whole number. So far, therefore, as a constitutional or legal question is concerned, it has never been denied or questioned that it was entirely competent for the house to select any number it might please as a quorum of the committee of the whole. The only question involved is one purely of legislative expediency and propriety.

The reason that the issue has never heretofore been presented is due entirely to the fact that until recent years members have not sat in their seats in the house and refused to vote when their names were called. The house, for convenience, commits temporarily its jurisdiction to the standing and select committees. It nevery parts with or permanently surrenders it. That jurisdiction so committed is returned to the house with the bill or proposition and is again referred by the house for convenience to the committee of the whole. That the action of that committee is purely preliminary and advisory is demonstrated by the fact that no proposition pending therein can be laid upon the table; that the previous question cannot be made; that the yeas and nays cannot be taken, and finally, that it cannot adjourn.

The action of the committee of the whole being, therefore, purely advisory and concluding nothing, it is clear that this provision cannot be in contravention of the constitution, which is silent on the subject, and is in harmony with the well-recognized principles and practice of the English parliament, the original source of our parliamentary rules and practice, and of modern constitutional governments.

In conclusion, the majority says:

Your committee has thus gone over briefly the proposed new code of rules. They believe, if followed out in good faith, it will at once enable the house to have due control over its business, and, at the same time, provide those safeguards of deliberation and debate which will enable the house to act wisely.

WHAT THE MINORITY SAY.

The minority report, signed by Messrs Carlisle and Randall, reviews the proposed code and criticises many of its features. The first change antagonized is that to rule 2. On this subject the minority report says:

Under clause 4, rule 24, no bill on the house calendar can be reached for consideration unless called up by the committee that reported it, and under clause 5 of the same rule, no individual member can make an original motion for the purpose of considering any particular bill in committee of the whole house on the state of the union. When, however, a motion has been made by direction of the committee of the whole on the state of the union, to consider a particular bill, an individual member may move to amend by designating another bill. This is to the extent of his right under the proposed rule, and it is evident that he will be placed at great disadvantage. We are unable to discover any sufficient reason for this discrimination against members who may not be fortunate enough to secure the co-operation of the committees in making their motion of a majority vote, is sufficient to suspend the rules and fix a day for the consideration of a bill, when the motion is made by direction of the committee, certainly the same vote ought to be sufficient when made by an individual member upon his responsibility and in behalf of his constituents. The only reasonable explanation for this discrimination is that it is the policy of the proposed rule to suppress an individual member of the house, as far as possible, and increase the powers of the committees. In fact, under the proposed rules an individual member will scarcely have the power to make a motion of any kind, except when he acts as a representative of a committee and by its directions. He will neither introduce a bill nor make report, except by delivering it to the clerk or speaker, and if his bill should be erroneously referred, he cannot himself move to correct it unless he does so within three days after its reference.

Relative to the change in the rules governing the committee of the whole, the minority says:

It has always been so universally conceded that a committee of the whole house was simply the house itself, that it has never been considered necessary to prescribe in the rules what number of members should be necessary to constitute a quorum in such committee. The constitution requires a majority of all members elect to constitute a quorum to do business in the house, and without any rule on the subject, the same number has been recognized as necessary in a committee of the whole, and whenever it found itself with less than that number present and voting, it has been compelled to suspend its proceedings. In addition to this proposition to reduce the number necessary to constitute a quorum, it is also proposed by a modification of old rule 23, to confer upon committees of the whole power to close all debate on any section or paragraph of bill under consideration. Such power has never been heretofore given to committees, but has always been exercised by the house and in our opinion it will be unable to make a change in this respect, especially if one hundred members are to constitute a quorum in committees. In pursuance of this same policy of reducing the number of representatives to pass laws and transact other business, it is proposed by the majority to insert the following clause in rule 15:

"3. On demand of any member, or at the suggestion of the speaker, before a second roll-call is entered upon, the names of members (sufficient to make a quorum) in the hall of the house, who do not vote, shall be noted by the clerk and recorded in the journal and reported to the speaker, with the names of members voting and be counted and announced in determining the presence of a quorum to do business."

This is the most radical and, in our opinion, the most dangerous innovation proposed by the majority. If agreed to, it will not only overthrow the construction that has been uniformly given to the constitution for more than a century, but it will enable less than a majority of the representatives of the people to pass most important laws affecting the interests of the whole country. The personal and property rights of the citizen, protected heretofore by laws enacted by the votes of the majority, may be impaired or destroyed by the votes of a mere fraction of members of congress, for if less than a majority may constitutionally pass measures in the house, of course the same thing may be done in the senate. In the same way enormous sums of money may be appropriated from the public treasury for the most unconstutional and improper purposes, and the interest of tax payers completely subordinated to the selfish demands of private individuals and corporations.

Without enteriug here into discussion of the constitutional question involved in this proposition, we earnestly protest against it as a measure of the most dangerous and revolutionary character. Any rule or practice which enables the speaker or clerk to pass bills by counting the members present and not voting will inevitably result in destroying the confidence of the people in the integrity of legislation and engender controversies and litigations which might be easily avoided by an adherence to the mandate of the constitution, as heretofore interpreted.

Discussing the abolition of dilatory motions, the minority is emphatic in its protest. It says:

The proposed clause allowing the speaker to refuse to entertain any motion which he may consider dilatory, is absolutely inconsistent with the other provisions of the rule. To provide that members shall have the right to make certain motions, and, at the same time, to provide that the speaker may refuse to entertain an appeal from its decision, is simply to place the whole law of the house, so far as parliamentary motions are concerned, in the hands of the presiding officer and depve the members of every right in this respect which the rule purports to confer upon them. The rule abolishing a parliamentary motion heretofore recognized in the house and simply providing that members may make such motions only as the speaker may see proper to permit, and take only such appeals from his decisions as he may see proper to allow, would at least have the merit of directness and simplicity. Such a rule would be no more unreasonable or unjust than the one now proposed, and would prevent conflicts upon the floor by advising members in advance what their rights are.

JUDGE HUTCHINS

Writes a Letter of Confidence to Solicitor Russell.

ATHENS, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Solicitor-General Russell has received the following letter from Judge Hutchins:

JEFFERSON, Ga., February 6, 1890.—To Hon. S. B. Russell, Solicitor General, Jefferson, Ga.: Dear Russell—The ill-advised publicity which has been given a greatly exaggerated account of the trival matter that occured during Oconee court, is deeply regretted, and I have sympathized with you in the pain it inflicted on your sensitive nature.

The records of the court will refute the statement that you were indicted or presented for any offense whatever, and a thorough investigation into the origin of the rumors that caused the senation fails to discover anything in your conduct to shame the confidence in your integrity as an officer and a man.

I feel sure that the bar and all others informed of the facts, will unite with me in these assurances of continued confidence and sympathy. Ever truly yours,

N. L. HUTCHINS.

THIS IN HARRISON'S STATE

A Negro Pursued By a Posse and Killed.

CLEVELAND, O., February 8.—A special from Muncie, Ind., says that yesterday afternoon a notorious colored man, named Eli Ladd, was ejected from William Hassell's drug store, in Blountville. Ladd went home, making threats, soon returning with a revolver. A posse of citizens had gathered at Hassell's store, and when Ladd appeared, firing began, Ladd using two of his weapons while running backwards, with the flying lead after him from the posse, who chased him until one of their number, John Davis, fell from a bullet in the leg, and all but two of the citizens stopped. Charles Lake and Charles Smezler pursued Ladd over half a mile, when he dropped dead on the road. An examination showed seven bullets in his person, one entering the neck under the chin. One pursuer was shot in the arm. Part of the posse were William Hassell and a brother; J. Smith, and the above mentioned, all reputable citizens, whose actions are generally commended by the residents of that locality, who at all times feared Ladd. Some arrests will be made, with probably light punishment. Excitement runs high among the large circle of colored citizens who live in ihe vicinity.

THE DOCTOR IN JAIL.

A Rather Sad Plight for a Medical Man to Be In.

CARROLLTON, Ga., February 8.—[Special.] Sheriff Jim Hewitt has a Texas doctor named Gordon, under arrest for trying to shoot Conductor Wells and a negro porter on the west bound Georgia Pacific passenger Friday. The doctor was arrested at Villa Rica Friday evening, but escaped. He boarded the west bound passenger at Temple this evening, and Sheriff Hewitt soon had him under arrest, and he is now safely behind the bars in Carrollton. Dr. Gordon says that liquor is a bad thing. He has been attending lectures in the Southern Medical college in Atlanta, and was on his way to his home in Texas when he committed the offense.

President Fitzgerald's Appeal.

LINCOLN, Neb., February 8.—John Fitzgerald, president of the Irish National league, has issued an address to that organization appealing for increased contributions for use in what he believes to be the closing fight in Great Britain—the impending general parliamentary election. He announces the postponement of the national convention at Mr. Parnell's suggestion, and calls a meeting of the national executive committee at St. Louis Wednesday, April 16th.

Dakota's Lottery Bill.

ST. PAUL, Minn., February 8.—A Pioneer-Press Bismarck special: This was petition day in the house, and 1,434 persons presented petitions against the lottery bill, while 1,878 others indorsed it. The lottery bill did not reach its second reading, and was not referred, which delay looks like weakening. There are not two-thirds for it in the house, and Senator Winship, leader of the opposition, claims three accessions to the senate minority, making eleven in that body, sufficient to defeat its passage over the governor's veto.

Congressman Phelan Will Resign.

MEMPHIS, February 8.—A letter has been received by the Evening Scimitar from Congressman James Phelan, in which he says: "Sickness makes it impossible for me to attend my duties here, and will not only prevent me from seeking re-election, but will cause me to hand in my resignation as soon as the contest for my seat is decided, Mr. Phelan is now serving his second term, and his majority in the last election over L. B. Eaton was in excess of 8,000.

Bringing in the Senators.

HELENA, Mont., February 8.—Sheriff Parker, who was on his way to Helena with Senator Becker, was arrested at Bozeman this afternoon by the sheriff of Gallatin county, on the charge of kidnapping the senator. He waived examination, and was placed under bonds. As the matter now stands, Becker is at Bozeman with the sheriff, and unless a special train is employed he will not reach Helena before to morrow.

The Iowa Deadlock.

DES MOINES, Ia., February 8.—There were eighteen pairs in the house this evening. After taking six ballots, the house adjourned till 2:30 Monday. Fresh propositions for a compromise have been submitted by each party. They are much alike. Each wants the same as the other.

HAWES NOW DENIES

THAT HE IMPLICATED WYLIE IN THE MURDER.

THE TWO MEN FACE TO FACE

Hawes Chafing Under the Death Watch—His Attorney Visits Him—Public Feeling in Birmingham.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., February 8.—[Special.] John Wyly has reached Birmingham and is now in jail.

Wyly occupies the cell Hawes had when first jailed, while Hawes is in a cell on the second floor of the building under death watches,

The story of Hawes's confession, printed in THE CONSTITUTION this morning, created a sensation here when the papers began circulating. Up to that time nothing was known of the confession, further than Hawes was supposed to have opened his mouth. What he said, and the motive of it, were wholly unknown until THE CONSTITUTION reached Birmingham this afteruoon.

The confession is looked upon here as it is in Atlanta. Many think it true, and others believe that Hawes is making a play to prolong his life.

HAWES CAREFULLY WATCHED.

Hawes is now being carfully guarded in a cell on the second floor of the jail. On that floor there are two cells, both set apart for prisoners under death sentence. Just now both of these cells are occupied. In one is Hawes, and in the other is a negro who is to be hung next week. The cells are near each other, and the prisoners are always together. Between them a guard is constantly on watch, and neither can move or speak day or night without being heard or seen.

THE CHANGE OF A YEAR.

The years' imprisonment and the mental worry to which Hawes has been subjected are apparent. He does not look as he did a year ago. Then he was in the habit of having frequent shaves, and his hair was not all gray. Today he wears a full beard, in which there are many gray hair, and those who knew his father say that he is now a perfect picture of old man Hawes.

THE CONFESSION DENIED.

The prisoner denies all requests to see him, and only a privileged few can go up the stairway to the cell in which he is now. In that cell today he said:

"Who says I told all this story?"

He was told that Jim Hawes and Sheriff Smith had said that he told it.

"Well, it ain't so," he said. "I never yet made any statement about the matter, and I never intend to."

Further than that Hawes declined to say anything about the case. His attorney, Colonel Taliaferre, called to see him this morning, and it is apparent that he is acting under close instructions. However, these instructions do not prevent one from seeing that Hawes is quite nervous, and that something unusual is upon his mind.

THE ARRIVAL OF WYLY.

When the train upon which Wyly arrived came in tonight, there was a dig crowd at the depot. He was taken from the train to a cab and hurried to the jail. When asked if he wanted to see Hawes, he said:

"Yes, I do, and I want to see him quick."

He was led upstairs, and the meeting between the two men was thrillingly a interesting one.

"Hawes, what in the hell do you mean by saying, I done this," said Wyly.

"Well, I never said it," answered Hawes.

Then the two men began quarreling, and the quarrel was ended only when the sheriff led Wyly below and locked him up.

THE GENERAL IMPRESSION.

The impression here is that Hawes has told the story simply to prolong his life, but the indications are that the governor will not interfere. E. C. BRUFFEY.

THEY DID NOT GET HIM.

Another Attempt to Catch the Great Outlaw That Failed.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., February 8.—[Special.] Superintendent Agee, of the Southern Express company, arrived here today from Miltou, Florida, bringing news of another attempt to capture Rube Burrow, the noted train robber. The express company's detectives have been on the trail of Burrow since December 18th. A month ago they located him near Milton, Fla., where he was working as a common laborer, driving an ox team. They learned his habits, and a plan was devised to surround and capture him. With his ox team Burrow was to cross a ferry at a certain hour day before yesterday. A dozen detectives, with Superintendent Agee in charge, were lying in wait for him. One of his oxen was sick that day, and he was late. Before reaching the ferry Burrow learned that a party of camp hunters had been seen in the neighborhood that morning. He took alam, and leaving his team in the road made his escape.

A YOUNG GANG OF THIEVES

Who are Banded Together in Good Style at Brunswick.

BRUNSWICK, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Quite a sensation was created in Brunswick today by the discovery that a number of boys, members of good families, were members of an organized gang of thieves, banded together for the purpose of robbing and committing other crimes of the like character. To William Howe belongs the credit of bringing the gang to public notice. He discovered several boys with new knives, and began an investigation. By frightening one youngster to confession he learned that the boys were organized thoroughly with a president, secretary, treasurer and board of directors. Their by-laws compells each member to turn over their profits from raids to the secretary, who would see that they were profitably disposed of. One firm, the Brunswick Hardware company, have recovered through Howe fifty-one knives, but are unable to estimate properly their total losses. Threats of prosecution are being made.

THE TICKET AGENTS.

They Will Stop Over in Savannah for a Day and Eat Oysters.

SAVANNAH, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—The National Association of Ticket Agents meets at Jacksonville next week. On their way at Florida, the delegates will stop over in Savannah. They will reach here on Tuesday, and it is proposed to show them the town, and then carry them to Tybee, and give them an oyster roast in the bracing atmosphere. While here they will be as royally treated as anywhere along the line.

The Suit Dismissed.

SAVANNAH, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Judge Falligant today rendered a decision dismissing the suit of Cole, Simkins & Co., against the Central Railroad company. The suit was for over half a million dollars, and was argued on a demurrer last month. Under Judge Falligant's decree the railroad's purchasers must pay $140,000 on account of certificates issued by the receiver, and $31,000 to Messrs. McLain, Ross and Sanford. The attorneys' fees and other costs amount to $5,000, and bond must be given for $20,000 to secure the plaintiff in the suit of Cothett against the road, in case the defendant loses the case.

Grading the Road.

DAWSON, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—The Columbus Southern railroad is being graded through the northeastern portion of the city with convict labor, and is attracting considerable attention; and the blowing up of the stumps and rocks with dynamite makes the window panes rattle all over the city and reminds the old veterans of the many bombardments they have heard during the war.

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ATLANTA, GA., FEBRUARY 9, 1890.

Colored Conventions and Their Work.

This bids fair to be a year of colored conventions.

A short time ago the Afro-Americans, said to be composed of the rowdy and trifling element of the negro race, held a short session in Chicago. Since then Washington has had the Pinchback convention, alleged to have been composed of the "bung tung" of the race.

Both these conventions were designated "national," possibly to give scope and emphasis to their work. In both the fact leaked out that the negroes are not doing as well under a republican administration as under its democratic predecessor. This is apparent to even a casual observer, and is made plainer by the tirades in the extreme party papers of the north about the negro and his treatment.

These conventions and fiery editorials were not necessary during Cleveland's administration, or if they were, they were conspicuous only by their absence. During the entire four years of a democratic administration no organized body of colored citizens felt called upon to use the vigorous and sometimes diplomatic language reported in the recent conventions.

The old cry of intimidation is again made to alarm the country, and unsettle the peace and quietude of a great and prosperous nation. Yet only a short time ago one Williams, a negro from Brunswick, in this state, rose in a religious convention at Indianapolis, the former home of the president, and boldly declared that he was not afraid of the white people of the south, and could run a dozen of them with his little gun.

Williams is still alive, and we see no reason why any race that has such heroes should suffer from intimidation. Then we have in our midst Jackson McHenry and Bill Pledger who deal in the harshest kind of words. How can the colored people be intimidated with such leaders?

The truth about the whole matter is just this: These conventions are inspired by designing and corrupt politicians, black and white, of the republican stripe. They think that by shaking up the negroes who usually attend these conventions they will thereby benefit their own party. It is done for this purpose, and no other. They are afraid that a large number of the negroes will either vote the democratic ticket, or not vote at all, if left to themselves and their associates. Well may they be afraid of such results. The republicans have claimed the negro vote as absolutely since the war as ever the master of the negro claimed his services before the war. Many of them now admit that they made a mistake in enfranchising the negro. It was done solely to increase the republican vote, and not for the good of the negro.

For more than twenty years the negro has been enfranchised, and in the south alone has, in the past, made up nine-tenths of the republican vote, besides being a large contingent in many close northern states. These same republican manipulators set a trap with the Freedmen's Bureau Bank to catch his money, and they succeeded. But the republicans do not acknowledge one of this race as a leader. In every state where there is a large black vote the leadership is given to some white republican, generally of the carpet-bag stripe—a man who is not trusted by his white allies, except to do just what the republicans require him to do, viz.: to handle the colored voters.

Upon all occasions the republicans have deceived the colored people, and they keep their hold by stirring up strife down here between the whites and blacks. When they come to select a colored man for office they do not select him from the better class, but from the meanest, as in the case of Dudley, of Americus. Then they go to Washington, and make clamorous appeals to congress to pass a law that will give colored men protection. This is simply to hide their ungracious treatment of the negro.

The southern people have nothing to fear from congressional legislation on this subject. We have passed through the fiery ordeal, and met the party that proposes to humiliate and injure our people when it had every branch of the government under its control, and all subservient to the basest and meanest men in it. With patriotism and fortitude we worked out the problem of our salvation, and state after state came out from under the cloud of misrule that shadowed us in our sorrow and degradation. To-day we are prosperous and happy. Our ranks have been reinforced by thousands upon thousands of young men who have attained their majority. No new question is presented for us to handle. Force on their side will be met on ours by proper treatment of the negro. We will punish the criminals among them, furnish work to the industrious, pay them their wages, go on their bonds when they are in trouble, take care of their old and feeble, educate their children, and when the election comes we will get the good and grateful among them to vote with us. Those who are doubtful will not vote at all. This is just what has always happened in the past, and will continue to occur—it makes no difference what laws are passed, or what conventions are held.

The negro ever since the war has deserved more sympathy than abuse. This race has been a harvest for designing politicians. First, they were cheated by the promise of forty acres and a mule, and stakes at five dollars apiece were sold to the more ignorant to mark off their land. Then they were made to believe that the success of the democratic party in a national election would put them back into slavery. The present fad among republican leaders down here is to make them believe that the simple passage of a law will make them the social equals of the whites.

It is true all this is sinful and cruel, but it seems the purpose of those who are now in power. Such conduct will recoil on their own heads. Sensible colored men are already finding them out. Our whites who were inclined to act with the republicans, have long since opened their eyes, and even in the north people are beginning to understand this question, and cannot be deceived again.

In answer to the appeals from all these conventions the republicans have but one stereotyped plan to satisfy them, and it is some plan to keep the negro in the republican party. They propose no other remedy. "How shall we keep the negro in the republican party?" is the living issue with republicans in congress.

Let it remain the corner stone of that party—we are willing.

The Southern Travelers' Association.

In another column will be found the announcement of the committees which are to take charge of the various features of the meeting of the Southern Travelers' association, in this city, during the first week in May.

THE CONSTITUTION indorses every word that President Atwater says in his talk in announcing the committees. The annual convention of the association was held last year in Savannah, and as the body has grown very much in strength since then, this meeting will be much more extensively attended than the last.

Atlanta has a splendid opportunity to distinguish herself, and if from nothing but selfish motives it ought to do the handsome thing by the Travelers' association. Delegates will be here, hundreds of them, from every business center in the southern states, and every man ought to go away impressed with the hospitality, enterprise and energy of our people.

Every business man in the city should consider it a privilege to contribute to the fund necessary to be raised to make the convention a success, and to properly entertain the guests of the city. The finance committee, which has charge of the work of raising this fund will, at the proper time, call on the business men of the city, and there should not be a refusal to respond to its call.

The convention should be made a grand success, and Atlanta owes it to herself to see that it is nothing less.

Attacking the Poets.

Editor Labouchere quotes Mr. Gladstone as saying that the age of poetry is departing.

Strange to say, Editor Labouchere proceeds to indulge in unseemly thanksgiving over this information. He intimates that we have had quite enough of poetry, and brutally says that the supply now on hand will more than fill the supposed longfelt wants of many generations to come.

It is plain that Messrs. Labouchere and Gladstone have by some oversight missed their copies of THE SUNDAY CONSTITUTION. If they had kept up with the work of our poets they would know very well that, so far from departing, the age of poetry is approaching its golden climax.

These two famous Englishmen appear to be in line with a certain distinguished American editor who said in reply to a correspondent: "Your poetry is very good, but so is your prose. Now, if you can write good prose, why should you want to write poetry?"

It must be admitted that the American editor put the case strongly. However, it is no concern of ours. The poets are not easily downed, and in fact the indications are that they are here to stay.

A Crazy Reform.

From the first we have felt disposed to extend to the Brazilians the right hand of fellowship, but one of their latest reforms, or proposed reforms, is too utterly absurd for anything.

We are informed by a French paper that the new republic has decided to do away with the Gregorian calendar, and substitute for it the calendar suggested by Comte. In other words, the year will be divided into thirteen months, each of four weeks and twenty-eight days.

Nor is this all. The days of the week will be named: Maridi, Patridi, Filidi, Fratridi, Domidi, Matridi and Humonidi, in honor of marriage, paternity, sonship, brotherhood, domesticity, love and humanity. The names of the months will be Moses, Homer, Aristotle, Archimedes, Cæsar, St. Paul, Charlemagne, Dante, Gutenberg, Shakspeare, Descartes, Frederic, and the thirteenth month, Richat.

Now, this is a little too much. It will lead at first to all sorts of misunderstandings. Suppose the average American merchant should address a polite note to a Brazilian asking him when it would be convenient to settle an account, and the Brazilian should reply on a postal card with the simple word "Moses." Naturally, the American would come to the conclusion that his debtor was poking fun at him, or insulting him. Then, again, a request for thirteen months credit might be misunderstood, as a man of business in this country would not all the time bear in mind the fact that the Brazilian thirteen months were equivalent to our twelve.

Of course, after awhile these things would be generally understood, but why should Brazil try to mix us up? What we want in this age is not different calendars and standards, but something uniform. Especially is this true of all the American republics. Instead of setting up for herself in these matters, Brazil should unite with this country in an effort to have a uniform calendar, currency, postage stamps, and everything that will facilitate intercourse and trade. Just at this time any other course would be eccentric enough to be regarded as a crazy policy.

Startling but True.

Some unpleasant facts came out at the annual meeting of the New England Agricultural society, held in Boston, last Tuesday.

A delegate from the west said that he produced immense crops, but his corn would command at the station only ten cents in cash per bushel, while his wheat sold for thirty-six cents per bushel. He said it was not the product in crops that made a man prosperous, but the product in money.

Other delegates stated that thousands of western farms were being abandoned, or were worse than deserted on account of the mortgages that were eating them up.

Of course a good deal was said about the deserted New England farms, but it was the sense of the meeting that it would be well to let the west alone, and make a determined effort to restore and revive New England agriculture.

These facts require no comment. The discontented farmers of the north and west will find that platforms and resolutions will not materially improve the situation. They will have to turn their faces in this direction, and come to the new south—the great south—the rising south!

From a Palace to a Prison.

The young duke of Orleans, the latest pretender to the French throne, is just where he should be—in prison.

The duke never sat on the throne, and claims it only through the abdication of his father, another royal claimant, whose resignation of what he never possessed is simply a piece of theatrical clap-trap.

If this noble adventurer had military prestige, and could show the scars of battle, his descent upon France in defiance of the decree of exile would perhaps rally to his standard a large number of monarchists and revolutionists. But he is merely a high-spirited youngster, who has never done anything, and whose first public appearance is in the attitude of an obstreperous law-breaker, who calmly says that he wants the earth.

The French republic is anything but stable, but it is no light and airy card palace to totter and tumble when a boy points his finger at the structure. The day is coming when the Orleanists, Bonapartists, or some ambitious general will mount the throne or set up a dictatorship, but the man and the occasion are yet to meet.

It is to be hoped that the authorities will not lose their heads. Undoubtedly, the duke has violated a law in returning to France, but at present he is helpless and harmless. To shoot him or imprison him would excite sympathy, and make him and his family formidable. The best way to deal with him would be to politely escort him to the frontier, with the advice to go home to his papa, who is doubtless uneasy about him.

The State Agricultural Society.

The winter session of the state agricultural society will be held at Hawkinsville on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week and it is likely that the meeting will be one of the most interesting in a number of years. After the most successful year since the war the farmers will be enthusiastic and aggressive. They are so far out of debt that they can begin to discuss new enterprises for the farm and orchard. The opportunity for fruits and small crops is improving with better and quicker transportation and the discussion of these subjects will be attended with unusual interest. The question of saving the fruit and vegetable crops is one of great importance and involves a number of features such as distribution in proportion to consumption and the successful delivery of perishable fruits in distant markets. Last year a great deal of attention was given to these matters and handsome sums were realized on peaches, grapes, watermelons and vegetables by many of our enterprising farmers. More attention was given to packing and marketing than ever before and in many instances unusual capacity for business was developed. If the farmer can combine with his skill as a producer the faculty of a business man for getting summer crops on the market at the right place and in the nick of time, it will make a vast difference in his income.

The culture of staples like cotton, corn, oats and wheat has been discussed so long that little new light is likely to be thrown upon the subject, but a great deal of time may profitably be spent on the smaller articles that fill in the gaps in the farmers' income and make the difference between loss and a comfortable income. One item of this kind, watermelons, has been developed to the volume of near a million dollars in the last ten years, and another, the LaConte pear industry, promises to reach much larger proportions. The peach crop also has developed amazingly. The possibilities in this line are by no means exhausted. The improvement in refrigerator cars and the quickening in transportation have opened new possibilities for such small perishable fruits as strawberries, and the concert of action which is likely to be secured by the fruit and vegetable growers' organization, will do a great deal to secure profitable returns from shipments of truck. In this way an immense stimulus will be given to the business.

The question of fertilizers has always been an important one in the discussions of the agricultural society and it has always been hard to find any way of cheapening the costs of the phosphates necessary to make a good compost. This year the society will have cause for gratulation in the discovery in Florida of immense phosphate beds that will inevitably reduce the price of this ingredient which is indispensable to so many soils.

At the Brunswick meeting last spring Professor White suggested that something might be done with the marl beds. It is said that there are extensive beds of marl in Houston county. Such reports have come from other parts of the state and to investigate these claims was one of the purposes of the legislature in appropating money, for a geological survey. It is not unreasonable to hope that Dr. Spencer's survey will result in discoveries of as great importance to the agriculture of middle and south Georgia as to the mineral interests of the hill country in the north. The act is a very comprehensive one and includes in the survey the forests as well as the soils and minerals, With their rapid advancement by their own efforts and the more liberal provision by the state for the development of their business, the farmers meet under conditions more promising than in many a long year.

The Samoan Business.

The republican organs are quoting the London Times in order to show that the Samoan treaty is a very fine thing for the United States. What the extracts from the Times show is not that the treaty is a good thing for this country, but that Germany has made some sort of surrender in order to inveigle the United States into joining the other powers in instituting an unlawful protectorate over Samoa.

That Germany was successful we all know. The United States, by terms of this treaty, is engaged in one of the entangling alliances to which all our history and institutions are opposed. We have joined England and Germany in disposing of the affairs and the government of a country that had no voice in the conference; we have become entangled in an affair that was no concern of ours. We might have needed a coaling station on the island—we might have needed a harbor; all this is doubtful; but there was certainly no necessity for the United States to fly in the face of its constitutional policy and join Germany and England in governing another nation. It is true that Samoa is not much of a nation, but the principle that lies behind this so-called treaty is as important to the United States as if the island of Samoa contained two hundred thousand millions of inhabitants.

Through the republican signers of this treaty the United States have put their foot in it. The sooner they draw that foot out the better for all concerned. We want no entangling alliances. We have no business to go into partnership in the government of other countries. This country has never been in a more disgraceful position. It should withdraw from it at once.

General Tecumseh Sherman.

The New York World calls attention to the fact that General Sherman is now seventy years of age, and it goes on to pay a very high tribute to the old man.

Well, there are some things about him that are likable enough. His bluntness and off-hand speech would be truly American if they were consistent, but they are lamentably deficient in that quality. He said, for instance, in 1864, that the negro could neither vote nor marry with his people, but only the other day he was talking wildly about the northern people rushing down to urge the negro to massacre the southern whites and burn their homes.

This seems to be the truly patriotic idea, to abuse the negro one day and to incite him to incendiarism the next; but as General Sherman is now seventy years old, and must be preparing to shuffle off things, as Shakspeare so aptly puts it, perhaps his next advice to the negroes will be more pacific.

There is another thing that General Sherman will have to answer for sooner or later, and seventy years is none too young for him to begin. He made affidavit before a congressional committee that he deliberately lied when he charged Wade Hampton with burning Columbia in order to injure him with the people of South Carolina. He should not only repeat this confession over his own name, but he should give the whole country a message of peace and good will. When a man gets on the pinnacle of seventy years, and has won fame, he owes the country all the good will he can inject into it.

THE salary of the governor of Alabama is $3,000, and he has to pay his house rent out of that. A governor of Alabama must have a good deal of nerve as well as money.

THE farmers in Alabama and South Carolina are coming to the front in a political way. They say they want to demonstrate the fact that farmers are pretty good politicians when they want to be.

THE Boston papers admit that Dr. Holmes is genial and shrewd, but they deny that he is sly. They probably do not know him.

IF Speaker Reed allows a rule to stand in his way he is not the fraud we take him to be.

SPEAKING of unfair voting, it should be borne in mind that in Ohio in 1888, 26,000 republicans elected a congressman, while the votes of nearly 80,000 democrats were necessary to elect one.

t MR. THOMAS PLATT, of New York, appear o be a bigger man than Christopher Columbus.

FORAKER had the grip, but lost it.

BEN BUTTERWORTH is not an undertaker by trade, but he made a splendid appearance at Foraker's funeral.

THE southern cold waves turn out to be pretty warm.

WE are having April showers with thunder and lightning, showing that our climate is superior to the weather bureau.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

A NEW YORK LETTER says: "Speaking of the calamity in the residence of Secretary Tracy, at Washington, a dog fancier remarked yesterday that if there had been one or more dogs in the house no life would in all probability have been sacrificed. 'There are,' he said, 'scores of well-attested instances on record of house dogs being awakened by the first smell of fire or smoke and making such a racket as to compel the sleepers to arouse in time to save their lives. Many such narratives can be found in your newspaper files, and I don't doubt but what they are true. The scent of a dog is so keen that it detects any unusual odor in the atmosphere, and its natural intelligence, which uninformed people speak of as instinct, teaches it that danger exists for the persons whom it regards with affection. Therefore it seeks to awaken them and, of course, it is successful if it is anywhere near them. Let me recall to your mind an incident that came close to being such a tragedy as that of the Tracy residence. It occurred some years ago in the home of a Mr. Fisher, a wealthy grain exporter in Baltimore. The fire started in the rear portion of his splendid house and burned away the back stairs before reachink around to the front structure. Mr. Fisher and his wife slept in the second-story front room. Mrs. Fisher's pet was a toy tarrier that always passed the night on a rug at the foot of her bed. The flames had not even shown at any of the windows when the dog was aroused. It ran to the bed and persistently barked. Mr. Fisher ordered it away, and at last slapped it to enforce his command. Still the faithful dog stood firm, and barked its shrillest and loudest. Thoroughly awakened from his sleep, Mr. Fisher arose to discover what the trouble was, and found the odor of smoke. He threw open the door, and saw the fire that was eating its way toward his apartment. But he had time enough to spare to arouse his wife, to secure the jewels, money and other valuables that were in the room, and to make an escape to the street. That dog saved the lives of Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, and enabled them to bring away thousands of dollars in cash and jewelry. Thousands of dollars could not have afterward bought the little animal, and when he died his skin was stuffed and mounted, and is now a relic in the present Fisher mansion."

GEORGE KENNAN has thrown down the gauntlet to the czar. His fearless exosure of the brutal treatment of the Siberian exiles has made him practically an exile from Russia, but he now proposes, with the czar's permission, to appear before the International Prison Congress at St. Petersburg and prove all the statements made in his articles in the Century. It is not likely that his challenge will be accepted, but he has done a good work for the poor exiles nevertheless.

"PARDS in law, pals in matrimony," is the way the New York Herald heads an article describing the marriage ceremony of Mr. Cleveland's law partner, at which the ex-president assisted. This is probably the worst use of slang ever seen in a metropolitan paper.

THE NEW YORK Sun denies the statement of Evarts that every president of the United States has been a trained lawyer, and says: "Neither Washington nor Grant was a trained lawyer. James Madison was not a lawyer, as Mr. Evarts understands the term. He was a statesman and a man of comprehensive intellectual power; and he was trained in the law just as he was trained in theology or in Hebrew. Andrew Jackson rollicked for a time in the law office of Spruce McCay, in Salisbury; and he went to Nashville in an emigrant train. That is the only sense in which Jackson can be regarded as a "trained lawyer." William Henry Harrison began to study medicine, and went from the dissecting room into the army Later in life he was clerk of a county court. He was quite as much of a trained lawyer as the great-great grandson of his who is now so important a personage in the white house. We are speaking of Baby McKee. Zachary Taylor was a soldier and a man of action, first, last, and all the time. He was no more a lawyer than Christopher Columbus was. He served his country well, but he can hardly be included in Mr. Evarts's category of victorious heroes promoted to the presidency because they saved the nation. Here are six exceptions to Mr. Evarts's sweeping proposition: Washington, Madison, Jackson, Harrison, Taylor and Grant.

THE LOUISIANA SUGAR PLANTERS are somewhat disturbed by the announcement of a war between Claus Spreckles and the sugar trust. They take consolation in the fact that the interests at stake on both sides are so large that the war cannot last long. It is an ungrateful thing to rejoice at the misfortune of another, but the failure of the Cuban sugar crop is an ill wind that blows some good to the southern sugar planters.

RUSSIA IS TRYING to persuade American capitalists to build a railroad across Siberia. George Kennan was interviewed on the subject out west and said it would be a bad investment, as Russia wanted the railroads for military purposes and cared nothing for the development of the country. He argued that this was only a counter movement to that of the Chinese, and having no money to carry it out themselves, the Russians tried to get others to do it.

FOR A YEAR there has been a cut-throat war between John W. Lovell, George Munro, John B. Alden, J. S. Ogilvie and other publishers of cheap books.

The price of a book printed on heavy paper and covered with a binding that cost nine cents in editions of 10,000, was sixteen cents. To stop this ruinous business the publishers have formed a trust and will now keep up prices to the former level.

Munro and John B. Alden seem to be the leaders in the scheme which is said to have been perfected. It includes only non-copyright publishers.

THE fellow who declared that the place to hold the world's fair was around the waist, did not dream that Tom Platt would squeeze the poor thing to death. A fellow is expected to have more moderation than a grizzly bear.

A ST. LOUIS nurse, finding it hard to collect her wages, seized the baby and skipped to the country with it. She refuses to give up the child until her employer forks over the money.

A KANSAS justice has decided that corn is fuel, and therefore exempt from attachment. In every other state corn is food. In Kansas alone it is simply firewood, kindling, chips, etc.

THE proposed "Jeff Davis county" in Mississippi does not please everybody. It is suggested that it be called Davis county, or Jefferson Davis county.

SIR JOHN SWINBORNE, an English baronet, is now making a tour through the southern states.

Engaged by The Constitution.

It is with pleasure that THE CONSTITUTION announces that it has engaged the services of Mr. F L. Stanton, now of the Rome Tribune, who will, in the course of a few days, begin to regularly contribute to THE CONSTITUTION, as a part of our already well selected corps of writers. Mr. Stanton will do editorial and special work, and the favor in which he is now held by the people, who have looked with interest at his progress since he first attracted their attention through the Smithville News, makes it unnecessary for us to say anything further in introducing him to the public as "one of us."

Several years ago a charming sketch entitled "The Last of the Lindsay Horses" appeared in THE CONSTITUTION. It was copied very extensively and so great was the demand for it that THE CONSTITUTION republished it. Its author, under the nom de plume of "Paul Grant" was at once introduced to the literary world. Paul Grant lives in Atlanta, and since the publication of the above sketch, about two years ago, has written very little except for the magazines and personal satisfaction. THE CONSTITUTION is pleased to announce that it has regularly engaged this interesting writer, whose sketches in a short while will be familiar to the whole country.

We also introduce Mr. E. T. Byington, of the Columbus Evening Ledger, as our special correspondent in that city. By the change of schedule on the E. T., V. & G. railroad, THE CONSTITUTION will reach Columbus, via McDonough and the Georgia Midland. by 10 o'clock in the morning. Mr. Byington is an able newspaper man, and THE CONSTITUTION is glad to announce that it has secured his services.

THE POLITICAL WHEEL.

—Mr. W. Beck, of Jackson, says the Argus, has been favorably mentioned for senatorial honors.

—The Darien Timber Gazette says that the gubernatorial duel between Northen and Livingston will be fought out to a finish next summer, and that both will be killed.

—New Jersey has followed the example of Massachusetts by raising the salary of her governor from $5,000 to $10,000. Many other states, in which Georgia is included, should at the first opportunity go and do likewise. The governor of a great state is only paid $3,000 for his arduous and most responsible work, while many a railroad and insurance presiden in perhaps the same state gets a salary of from $5,000 to $20,000. Georgia has an executive mansion for which she paid $100,000, and yet she expects her governor to support himself and family and keep up this expensive establishment on $3,000 a year.—Waynesboro Citizen.

—Editor Branham, of the Brunswick Times, says that he takes pleasure in answering Frank Leverett's question as to who will be Georgia's next governor. He says that the successful man will be McGinty, who is now at the bottom of the sea having a suit of clothes made for the masquerade ball.

—An exchange says that Georgia's next governor will not be a colonel by courtesy, but a real, genuine colonel, who was a colonel "endurer of the war."

—Editor Grubb, of the Darien Gazette, nominates Hon. J. E. Dart, of Brunswick, for the next vacancy in the railroad commission.

—The Union-Recorder says a petition is in circulation to bring on another election on the prohibition question in Baldwin county.

—James M. Smith, of Oglethorpe, the convict lessee, is suggested as a suitable candidate for governor.

A letter from Jefferson says: Our section of the state are going to boom up Judge W. C. Howard for secretary of state. Judge Howard is a polished gentleman well known throughout the state, and deserves some recognition at the hands of the people. His democracy is of the purest Jefferson ian style.

BRIEFS ABOUT BOOKS.

THOSE RAEBURN GIRLS, by MRS. A. E. Raffensperger, Boston, D. Lothrop Co. A story showing how practical teaching may be combined with literary entertainment.

THE SHOP, by A. E. Winship, Boston, D. Lothrop Co. In this little book the author calls attention to the possibilities and probabilities of social, home, church and political reform through a keener appreciation of the labor life of the people.

THE ONE GOSPEL, edited by Rev. A. T. Pierson, Baker-Taylor Co., New York. A critical combination of the narratives of the four evangelists in one complete record.

A SARATOGA ROMANCE, by Caroline Washburn Rockwood, Funk & Wagnalls, New York. A sensational society story.

THE CATHOLIC MAN, by Mrs. Lawrence Turnbull, Boston, D. Lothrop Co. Here we have a realistic novel dealing with the question, Is Life Worth Living?

A LOST LOVE, by Georges Ohnet, J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia. A powerful story by one of the most famous modern novelists.

"RIGHTS, REMEDIES AND PRACTICE, by John D. Lawson, San Francisco, Bancroft-Whitney Co. The third volume of a valuable law book already noticed in these columns.

RUBY DANA, by Mary Marsh Baker; John B. Alden, New York. A pleasant American story with a good moral tone.

COUNTESS IRENE, by J. Fogarty; D. Appleton & Co., New York. A readable romance of Austrian life.

PRACTICAL BLACKSMITHING, by M. T. Richardson, New York. This is a practical manuel that should be in the hands of every backsmith and wheelwright.

STREET-CAR PHILOSOPHY.

"There is one thing that pesters me," said the colonel, as he felt around in his pockets for a nickel; "I am afraid we have made an institution of Tommy Edison by talking about him too much. Our friend, the newspaper man, seems inclined to give us away. We have talked about Tommy Edison, and dwelt upon his electrical developments, until Aaron Haas and Patterson, and the rest of that crowd, have come to the believe that they are really running an electric railway."

"That is true," said the major. "and I have observed that we can't have an old-fashioned conversation in this car without finding the worst of it in the paper. I used to be able to sleep on Sunday mornings, but now, as soon as the nigger makes a fire, I have to be up to get the paper to see what I have been saying. The other day they had me reported as dancing around a female person; and the whole matter struck my wife as very funny. She wakes me up in the night to laugh about it, and if ever you heard a sepulchral laugh, my wife has got it when she wakes up in the middle of the night. She says that people are making a fool of me on the street car, but if they've ever tried that game on me, I've never found it out."

"Do you know," exclaimed the captain, "I think all women are alike. My wife has said pretty much the same thing to me. I notice, however, that when she gets on the car herself, she is just as polite as you please; she seems to think that a newspaper man is somewhere around ready to report her remarks."

"Well," said the colonel, "we are getting off of the subject. I said it was to be feared that we are making Tommy Edison too much of an institution. That is where the danger is. A great many people have cause to believe that with this sick mule as a heeler we are really having rapid transit."

"Yes," said the major, "I was talking to a street car employe the other day, and he remarked that the Whitehall line was almost as rapid as the Capitol avenue service. You know how it is over there. Instead of having a spike mule, a negro drags a small bale of hay back and forth over the line, and the little Texan mules pursue it with an avidity that is pleasing to see. Sometimes they get on the wrong track—but that doesn't really make any difference. They just rock along until they come to the end, and then they turn around, get on the trail of the bale of hay and rattle back."

"You said something about talking to an employe of the street car company," remarked the major. "Well, I saw one the other day, the chap that robs the money boxes. He was a slick looking chap, being a married man, but he had a doleful tale to tell. He says the street car company is always in trouble. Rich people persist in putting in coppers instead of nickels, and poor people use nickels that have been plugged. How can any change be made for the better while this sort of thing is going on? I declare it would make you weep to hear the stories that come out of the money-box of a street car. You ought to hear Herbert Brown talk about it. Instead of getting money out of the boxes they get nothing but tickets, collar-buttons, shirt-studs, gun wads, scarf pins and suspender buttons. I am beginning to sympathize with the street car company. A few pass books have been issued to a number of polite and useful people, but now the public has caught on to this dodge and now a great many persons ride regularly on the ten cent ads cut out of the columns of THE CONSTITUTION. They just cut out these advertisements, trim them to the size of the dead-head ticket, and ride right along just like they owned the line. It makes me feel sad when I think about it."

"I reckon we'd all weep if we had time," said the major, "but that is the trouble. We haven't got time. It is true we have plenty of time on this line, but, somehow or other, we take it all up in talking."

"Do you think, sir," said a lady, feeling of her bangs with her right hand, "that we are likely to have electric cars on this line?"

"Madam," said the major, touching his hat in the old-fashioned way, "I shall have to refer you to my friend, the colonel."

"And I," said the colonel bowing, "shall have to refer you to the current rumors of the day. They are fleeting and elusive and what is true one day is ever so false the next. When a great wave of reform sweeps over the country and half-fed mules are suppressed, we shall probably have an electric line over here."

"Well, I was just thinking," said the lady, "how dangerous it would be for children."

The major looked at the colonel and smiled, and then all the passengers got off one after the other, and each looked as if he wanted to grab somebody and laugh loudly in his ear.

PEOPLE HERE AND THERE.

RANDALL.—James R. Randall is visiting New Orleans.

BENNETT.—James Gordon Bennett, of the New York Herald, will return from Europe in March.

HILL.—Walter B. Hill, of Macon, made a good speech at the recent judicial centennial banquet in New York.

DEPEW.—Chauncey Depew got a dollar and a half for his first fee.

BANGS.—The divorced wife of Frank Bangs, the actor, died the other day. She was a daughter of Singer, the great sewing machine man.

HARTE.—Bret Harte is very ill on the Isle of Wight.

HAYES.—Rutherford B. Hayes is aging and turning gray very rapidly.

Professional Evangelists..

From the Christian Index.

If the days of the professional evangelisa is not nearing an end, there must be a change of some kind wrought. The resorting to the cheapest kind of sensational notoriety will prove a fatal blow. Now it appears that through the northwest a couple of beardless youths are postering before the churches under the title of "The Twins." What has become of the "Cow-boy Evangelist," we haven't heard. "The Boy Preacher" has, by this time, boys of his own, doubtless. Will it be long before the fences of the cities are adorned with lithographs and flaming posters announcing the arrival of "The Mastodon Evangelistic Combination?"

—Mr. R. W. Mays recently bought of Mr. R. F. Gilmore all of his rock near Cedar Rock church, in Butts county, about forty acres of fine granite. Dr. Mays is negotiating with parties in reference to building a branch road to the rock and opening a quarry. That rock is one of the many other valuable gifts of nature that are located in this county. Dr. Mays says there is gold, kaolin, mica, etc., in this county, that will, some day, be developed and make her the foremost county of the state.

SWEETHEART.

The sun fades out of the purple west,
The sleepy songsters are gone to rest,
The dew is over the rose's breast,
Dear love—good-bye!
The shadows lengthen adown the lane,
The crickets whistle a shrill refrain,
Sad night approaches with starry train,
Dear love—good-bye!

The cold stars twinkle in yon blue sky,
So clear and silent, so vast and high,
The moon's cloud chariot roileth by,
Sweetheart—Farewell!
Day will dawn chill in the pallid morn,
No rosesate flushes the east adorn,
So drear is my heart when thy smile is gone,
Sweetheart—farewell!

O blue eyes weave ye no sorrowful spell,
O red lips frame ye no sad farewell,
But true heart still love's sweet story tell,
Sweetheart—good-night!
Good-night, then, and not good-bye for aye
We'll meet in the future some happy day,
Then be not wistful, be glad and gay,
Sweetheart—
Good-night!
—MINNIE QUINN.

Atlanta, Ga., February 5, 1890.

LEIGH HUNT MY BIRD.

For the Constitution.
[Advance sheet from the Century, by permission.]

I call my bird Leigh Hunt, because he sings
So cheerfully in prison. It is meet
That poesy, to bear out the conceit,
Give him a garden. So I stick green things
About him boweringly. See how he swings
On yonder mimic bush, his pink-ribb'd feet
Quivering beneath him with sensations sweet
Of new-found freedom, and his dainty wings
(So, how he spreads them fan-like in the sun)
Seem like a patch of silken moonlight spun.
Leigh Hunt, my Bird! look not beyond the stars
And pine to skim with larks the aerial blue
Leigh Hunt, the Poet, made his prison bars
An Eden. And so we will make yours for you.
ORELIA KEY BELL.

HE CAPTURED A REGIMENT

THE REMARKABLE FEAT PERFORMED BY A SOLDIER.

How Captain Sanford Bell Surprised and Captured, Single-Handed, Four Hundred Men—The Hero of the Incident.

Ex-Sheriff Charley Wells tells a remarkable story of an incident that happened while the "bloody" Seventh Georgia was campaigning in the valley of Virginia. The hero of this wonderful feat is still alive, and is no less a person than Captain Sanford Bell, who daily takes his train in and out of Atlanta on the West Point road, and who is as popular a conductor in peace as he was a daring soldier in war.

The facts of this story, while strictly true, and known to all the surviving members of the Seventh Georgia, constitute one of the most wonderful achievements ever performed upon the theater of war, and go far toward explaining the reason why whole bodies of even disciplined troops are liable to sudden and uncontrollable panics.



It was during Pope's advance on Richmond that the Seventh Georgia, after a day of hard and incessant fighting found itself at the confines of a large field of wheat across the center of which there ran, as straight as an arrow, a deep ravine. The exigencies of the battle had in a measure separated them from the touch of their comrades on either flank, and, although the firing was heavy and incessant all around them, no enemy was at that moment visible in their front. They had

JUST REPULSED AN ATTACK

made by the Nineteenth Wisconsin and a portion of a New York regiment. The latter had fallen back through the wheat field and were lost to view. Dusk was quickly gathering, rendering the scene indistinct and brightening the glare of flashing musketry on all sides, the incessant roll and rattle of which told that the fight still raged.

The men of the Seventh were weary with a long day's fighting, and were taking a needed rest, preparatory to charging in their turn the enemy whom they knew were concealed somewhere in or beyond that field of wheat.

It was at this moment that Sergeant Bell performed his remarkable feat—a feat than which no more daring act was ever attempted in ancient or modern warfare, and which, if it had been performed under Napoleon's eye, would have won the gallant soldier instant promotion and the grand cross of the Legion. While the regiment was at fatigue rest, Sergeant Bell thought he would reconnoitre, and stealing from the ranks he moved stealthily through the field of wheat and obliqued so as to meet the ravine at its head.

Here he beheld a sight which for the moment

ALMOST PARALYZED HIM.

The ravine was full of federals, and he had run plump upon them. To retreat would have been dangerous. It was one man against three hundred or more, and Sergeant Bell determined to capture that regiment and take those colors with his own hand. Boldness was safety in this case, though few men would have had the hardihood to think so. Without a moment's pause he dashed boldly forward firing his musket full into the ranks of the enemy, and crying to them to "surrender," "throw down your arms."

The Seventh Georgia heard the shot and the cries and sprang like bloodhounds slipped from the leash across the field, but too late to rob the gallant Bell of the honor due him for his victory, although just in time to give him the support he then so sorely needed. For when the leading files of the Seventh appeared they beheld four hundred men standing at "attention," and four hundred muskets lying on the ground. Bell had

CAPTURED THEM SINGLE-HANDED

and alone, and had taken their colors with his own hand. The captured regiment was sent to the rear amid great laughter, and Bell became the hero of the hour. Nor can it be said that the support of his own regiment enabled Bell to accomplish this almost unparalleled feat; for it was the opinion of many witnesses of the scene that had the whole regiment appeared coming across the field that they would have been saluted with a volley and an obstinate fight might have resulted, ending in the repulse of the attacking troops, but the sudden apparition of a single wild figure darting out of the gloom yelling and firing right into their faces so disconcerted them that they yielded to a general panic and were prisoners almost before they knew it.

In the words of one who was present at the time:

"When Bell dashed at them at the end of the ravine, first one man rose up and surrendered and then another, until it looked like a flock of black birds rising up, and in less than two minutes they were all prisoners and the colors of the Nineteenth Wisconsin was in Sergeat Bell's hands."

THE HERO OF THIS INCIDENT

is a hale, handsome man of about fifty-five, with grizzled hair and mustache. He is as modest as he is brave, and the story here told came from the lips of comrades who were with him and saw his remarkable feat on that October day.

Captain Bell had a furlough which he prized very highly, but which was unfortunately lost in a fire on Alabama street some years ago. The indorsement on the document read as follows:

"Sergeant J. S. Bell, company K, Seventh Georgia regiment, died on the 31st of October at Fair Oaks, Va., advance 400 yards in front of his command capture the colors of the Nineteenth Wisconsin Infantry with many officers and men, and as a reward for this and other gallant acts respectfully ask that this application be granted. (Signed,) WILSON,
Lieutenant Commander Company K."

On this also appeared the indorsement of Major J. F. Kiser, General Tige Anderson, General Fields, General Longstreet and finally General Lee, "for special gallantry." Captain Bell got his furlough. C. J.

Dropped Dead.

About one o'clock yesterday Luci nda Hill, negro woman living at No. 128 Housto n street dropped dead while attending to her household duties. She had been in apparently good health up to the moment that she was attacked, and her death was evidently caused from heart disease.

Dr. J. C. Avary was summoned, but decided that an inquest was unnecessary, and the body was turned over to her friends. She was of middle age and unmarried.

Judge L. J. Milam, of Merriwether county, had hog killing last week, slaughtering seventeen fine porkers. The aggregate weight was over 4,000 pounds which is an average of 241 pounds per head. The largest hog weighed, net, 567 pounds. From all the hogs there were taken 120 gallons of lard or seven gallons per head. Each gallon weighs ten pounds, which would be 1,200 pounds of lard in all, or seventy pounds per hog. Every housekeeper knows how much more valuable home raised lard is than that compressed and put up in the west. It will be seen by studying the above figures that it pays down in Georgia to raise and kill fat hogs.

HERE AND THERE.

Interesting Gossip About Topics of Various Sorts.

"I discovered myself in that building," said B. W. Wrenn a few days ago, while visiting THE CONSTITUTION's editorial floor. He pointed to the well known headquarters of the Western and Atlantic road, and continued: "I became general passenger agent of that road on the 26th of April, 1869, and it was my first piece of railroading. I did not know anything about the passenger business except such a smattering as I had picked up while engaged in telegraphing and in the Southern express business."

"How did you get the place?" the writer asked.

And then Mr. Wrenn proceeded to tell his story, which is of sufficient interest to occupy the space it takes in this column.

"I was born at Culpepper Courthouse, Virginia," said Mr. Wrenn. "About the first important event of my life was when I went to Harper's Ferry to see the troops cross. I was thirteen years old and went there with some childhood friends, and waited a day for the troops to arrive. We had heard they were coming, and the old people, women and children, for the others were in the army, turned out to see them. While loitering about the railroad station I casually drifted into conversation with the agent, who was also the telegraph operator, and who knew me very well, for we did not live very far from the station."

"Do you want a job?" he asked.

"Yes," said I. "What is it?"

"Messenger boy," said he, "for I need one. You can go to work at $5.00 per month, if you are ready."

Continuing, Mr. Wrenn said: "I went immediately to work, and in a short while understood telegraphy well enough to handle an instrument. In the course of a few months I was transferred to Richmond as telegraph operator in the Southern Express company. In those days, for it was during the war, the express company operated its own telegraph lines. I had not been in Richmond long when one day a tall, heavily built and handsome gentleman stood over me at my desk and watched me receiving messages. He seemed to like the way that I handled my instrument, and before he left the city he offered me the position of Southern Express agent and telegraph operator at Danville, which I accepted. That man was Rufus B. Bullock, then superintendent of the Southern Express company, with headquarters in Augusta. From that day to this he has always been particularly kind to me. I had been in Danville a year or so when I received a letter from him offering me a position as his private secretary. I accepted it, and served as such for several years in Augusta. When he became governor he asked me to come with him to Atlanta, but I told him that my inclinations did not lead me toward politics. Again, I was a democrat, and I did not care to take part in the republican administration. Shortly after Governor Bullock's inauguration he offered me the position of general passenger agent of the Western and Atlantic railroad, which I took and held from the 26th of April, 1869, until I became the general passenger agent of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad."

That was a big jump of Wrend's, from control of the passenger department of 140 miles of railroad to 3,200 miles, but he is in many respects one of the most unique and interesting railroad men in the country, and the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia authorities knew they were getting a good man when they secured him. He is well known in Atlanta, where his family now reside. His official headquarters are at Knoxville, but he is in Atlanta more than any other place, and is on the road about twenty days in every month. He is as talkative as an Irishman, and has friends everywhere. He ranks among the best known and most efficient passenger agents in the country, and has one of the most responsible positions of the kind in this, or any other country.

Richard W. Grubb, better known as Dick Grubb, editor and proprietor of the Darien Timber Gazette, one of the brightest of the Georgia Weekly Press, is one of the stanchest democrats in Georgia. He has done valiant service for the party, and has never flickered in its service.

Here is an incident showing the caliber of his democratic make-up. U nder Collector Dart he held the position of deputy collector of the port of Darien, which paid him about $1,200 a year, without interfering at all with his newspaper work. When Deveaux, the colored politician from Savannah, succeeded Dart, Grubb sent in his resignation as deputy. Deveaux urged him to retain his position, saying that he wished to make no change in the Darien office. Grubb's fellow citizens also urged him not to resign, but to accept the offer of continuance. Friends in Brunswick and Savannah did likewise, but Grubb insisted on his resignation, which Deveaux had to accept.

"I took my own advice," said he, "and handed over my office and salary. The Lord knows it was a splendid adjunct to the newspaper business. I could have held it and nothing would have been said, but my conscience would not let me keep it. Deveaux acted very nicely toward me and I could have held the place and run my paper as a democratic sheet, for he did not object to that. Deveaux's office was in Brunswick and mine in Darien, and my only contact with him would have been in my reports, but from the beginning I positively refused to stay and now I am out. I do not think it would have been right to have held office under the republican administration and at the same time run a democratic newspaper, do you?"

Dick Grubb is known throughout Georgia as a true democrat and a valiant friend, when he is a friend, and his action in giving up his office will not detract from the estimation in which he is held.

"Do you know that we averaged about 15,000 visitors a day at Grant park during a part of last summer?" said Major Sydney Root, who has done more for the park than any other man. "It is a great thing for Atlanta," said the major. "Though I have given up the position as president of the board, I feel as much interest in it as ever. I am still on the board, and expect to work for the park as long as I live."

Major Root worked hard for the park project when it was a hard matter to get any help at all. The city even hesitated for a long time about accepting Colonel Grant's generous proposition, made conditional on the city's supporting the park. Major Root saw at once Atlanta's magnificent opportunity, and the beautiful Grant park of today is an everlasting monument to his efforts and his energy.

Bill Nye may tell the truth when he says that he dissolved with James Whitcomb Riley on account of the latter's intemperate habits; but why talk about it? Nye is a humorist of the first water, and we naturally expect such men to be full of the milk of human kindness. Is it the proper thing, under the circumstances, for Mr. Nye to inform the newspaper reporters that Riley is a hopeless inebriate? That is neither a cheerful nor friendly view to take of it, and a man's chum and partner should be the last person in the world to advertise such matters.

But some people have their doubts about Mr. Nye. He is not as popular—not as much admired as Riley, and it may be that this has caused him to unload several exaggerated facts upon the public. A man may laugh and joke, and tickle the crowd, and yet be a very devil under his skin—ready at any time to sell out a friend, and kick a poor fellow down hill. It would be rash to class Mr. Nye with such men, but he has been rather hasty in attempting to publicly disgrace his old friend, and it will surprise nobody to see Riley come out of his tangle, and show up all right. He is not the man to be downed by either John Barleycorn or Bill Nye, or both together.

People down this way are regretting that Miss Bisland did not win the race against Miss Bly. This is natural, because Miss Bisland is a southerner. But there is a good deal of the same feeling up north. There is a reason for this, and it is plain enough. Miss Bisland is eight years younger than Miss Bly, and eight times prettier. People know go north and south when they see such a girl. They just naturally want her to win, and they howl when she gets left. Human nature.

The colored citizens are not very proud of the new barracks. In fact they would prefer not to have any troops stationed here. Early in the 'seventies the federal soldiers at the old barracks found it necessary to march into Atlanta one Fourth of July, and disperse a mob of negro rioters. At first the blacks did not understand the situation. They showed fight, and the federals formed a skirmish line along the Georgia railroad, below the carshed, and made their muskets rattle in a lively fashion. From that day to this, a certain class of negroes here have had no use for Uncle Sam's soldiers. They now speak of the barracks as "de place whar de yankees live."

For the benefit of those who never had la grippe, a sufferer at THE CONSTITUTION office describes his experience. He says: "For two or three days I felt like a stuffed rooster. There was no pain and no particular inconvenience except drowsiness and general dullness. One day I began to wonder if I had been attacked by rheumatism. The next day I was as sore in the muscles of my back and arms and at supper I was attacked by violent pain in the back of the head—so violent that I could hardly sit still till supper was over. Somewhat relieved by coffee and the quinine I had taken, I went to my room, and after writing till about nine o'clock, retired with another dose of quinine. About two o'clock. I awoke and the grip had me. It took me by the nape of the neck, as a terrier would take a rat, and shook me until I thought the building would fall down. After the shaking, fever came on, and with it twelve hours of torture. I fancied that I was in partnership with Shadrach, Meshack and Abednego, and a furnace seven times hotter than theirs had been rigged up specially for this performance."

A friend, who stood by, and who had had the grip, remarked "you are too particular in your description. You ought to put in a few monkeys and something worse than that—say a hellyon or two."

Of Interest to Farmers.

Mr. L. C. Coleman, of Lincoln, one of the most successful men in this section, has a word of warning for the farmers. While he is a dealer in stock he does not hesitate to say that the farmers are crossing the danger line in their large purchases this season. He says that the farmers are too much elated over their last year's success, that this year they will be thereby deluded into buying far more extensively in stock and guanos than they can afford; that they will plant too largely in cotton, and that he greatly fears widespread disaster next winter. We most earnestly hope he is mistaken, but we believe his admonition is timely, —Washington Gazette.

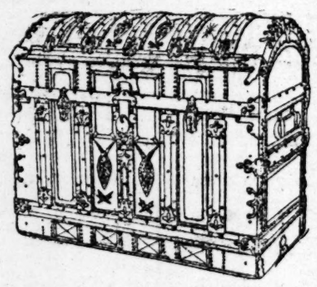
Carload Diebold Safes
At 13 North Broad street. Logan Wesley & Co.

ROYAL


BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of pure strength and healthfulness. More economic than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low-test, short-weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall Street, New York. At wholesale by H. C. Boynton and Shropshire & Dodd, Atlanta, Ga.

—A—
GREAT SLAUGHTER
—OF—
TRUNKS AND VALISES.



We have bought out the entire stock of Trunks and Valises of the Huzza Trunk factory. They being more or less shop-worn and imperfect, we will for the next ten days close the same out at a great sacrifice. If you want a bargain, come and see us.

LIEBERMAN & KAUFMANN
Atlanta Trunk Factory,
92 and 94 Whitehall St.
und royal baking 5p

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

H. L. & E. B. Woodward, Real Estate Agents, 5 W. Alabama Street.

$600—2 2-r houses, rent for $8, will bring $10.
$1,600—2 4-r and 2 2-r houses, W. Hunter; will pay 20 per cent on investment.
$4,500—7-r house on W Peachtree street.
$900—4 r house near Edgewood avenue; rents for $120 per year.
$1,000—3 r house near cemetery.
$950—4 r house and 2 lots, Richmond st; pay big interest; room for two more houses
$350—Lot on Crumley street.
$5,200—3 4-r houses and store, Decatur st.; room for 2 more houses; renss for $50 per month; a bargain.
$4,000—12-r house, Garnett st.
BUSINESS LOT—E. Mitchell, near Whitehall; lot 46¼x108; $5,200.
$804—$150 cash, balance $15 per month, will buy new 3-r house on high lot near Marietta street.
$1,200—4-r house near Southern Agr. works; rents for $10 per month; large lot.
$600, 2-r h, Hilliard street.
$700, 2 r h, old Wheat street, new.
$1,200—6 r h, rents for $14 per month; near Big Betnel church.
$7,500—Large 2-story house on corner lot. West Peachtree st., lot 72x150; a bargain.
$1,450—4 r h, 2 stores, large corner lot; Frazier street; easy terms.
$4,000—New 2-story house, Angier avenne, large lot: a nice home.
$1,500—Lot 55x250, Angier avenue.
$750—Lot 75x200, fronts Grant park.
$600—Lot 66x200, near dummy line.
$1,000—Eacn lot 42x200, Washington street.
$1,250—Each 2 lots 50x200, Washington street.
$675—Corner lot, Decatur street.
$1,250—Lot 200x150, corner Crew street, makes 5 lots, big bargain.
$1,250—Lot 50x200, Capitol avenue.
$100 cash, balance monthly, for lot near Marietta street.
$2,600—Five acres on Ashby street can be subdivided at big profit.
$650—Lot 52x150 feet, near Glass works.
$10,000—Lot 100x200 feet, on West Peachtree st., on electric car line; corner lot.
$1,800—Large lot, Currier street.
$4,500—8 r house, Markham street.
$850—Corner, 49x153, Houston street.
$250—Lot 32x122 on Curran street near Marietta street.
ACRE PROPERTY—I have tracts within ¼ mile of city limits of 1 to 20 acres, price $200 to $600 per acre.
DAIRY FARM, 150 acres, 1 mile from Decatur, good house and buildings. In high state of cultivation. Orchard, fruit, etc. Only $4,000.
WANTED—A 5 r cottage near Walker street school, for from $1,200 to $2,500. Also 4 r house near Marietta street school. I have purchasers for both.

DRY GOODS, CARPETS AND SHOES.

OVER HALF MILLION DOLLARS WORTH
—OF—
DRY GOODS, SHOES AND CARPETS
—ARRIVED AT—

Ryan's

Within the next ten days. In order to make room for this extraordinary large stock, we have determined to make a CLEAN SWEEP of everything we have in stock. Although we have by far the largest store room in the city, still we are crowded in space. So for the next ten days prices will be no object.
250 dozen honeycomb Towels, only 5 cents each.
2,000 yards turkey red Table Damask, fast colors, only 25c yard, 60c value.
220 pieces colored Alpaccas, only 7½c yard, 15c value.
140 pieces double width Henrietta Cloth, only 15c yard, 35c value.
5,000 yards Embroidery at 7½c yard, 20c value.
3,400 yards Embroidery at 10c yard, 25c value.
1,900 yards Embroidery at 12½c yard, 30c value.
1,000 yards hemstitched Embroidery at 25c yard, $1 value.
25 pieces 45-inch Embroidered Skirtings at 50c yard, $1 value.
10,000 yards Torchon Lace at 8c yard, 20c value.

500 dozen Ladies' all Silk Undervests, only 45 Cents Each.

240 pieces White India Linens at 5c yard, 10c value.
360 pieces White India Linen at 8c yard, 15c value.
1,000 pieces White India Linen at 10c yard, 25c value.
380 pieces White Checked Nainsook at 5c yard, 10c value.
900 pieces White India Linen Plaids at 11½c yard, 25c value.
350 pieces English DeBeige at 5c yard, 15c value.
Ginghams at 6½c yard, 10c value.
Ginghams at 8c yard, 12½c value.
Ginghams at 10c yard, 15c value.
Ginghams at 12½c yard, 20c value.
Sateens at 7½c yard, 12½c value.
Sateens at 10c yard, 15c value.
Sateens at 15c yard, 25c value.
India Silks at 31c yard, 75c value.
Surah Silks at 43c yard, 75c value.
Armure Silks at 72c yard, $1.25 value.
Gents' Scarfs at 15c each, worth 40c.
Gents' Suspenders at 15c each, worth 25c.
Gents' Cotton Overshirts at 25c each, worth 35c.
Gents' Wool Overshirts at 65c each, worth $1.
Gents' Cardigan Jackets at 50c each, worth $1.
Gents' All Wool Pants at $2.90 per pair, worth $5.
Ladies' Skirts at 25c each, worth 50c.
Laeies' Fancy Skirts at 45c each, worth 75c.
Ladies' Cashmere Shawls at $1 each, worth $1.50.
Yard wide Bleached Shirting at 5c yard, worth 6½c.
Large size Turkish Bath Towels at 9c each, worth 15c.
Scrim for curtains at 5c yard, worth 12½c.
Children's Wool Vests at 20c, worth 35c.
Ladies' Cashmere Gloves at 25c pair, worth 55c.
Ladies' full regular made Hose at 25c pair, worth 40c.

Ryan's

Have Placed Prices on Carpets

This week that will tempt you, whether you want to buy or not. For instance they will sell you a good Ingrain Carpet at 43c yard, worth 65c.
All wool Ingrains at 50c, worth 80c.
Splendid Tapestry Carpets at 55c, worth 80.
Heavy Ingrain Carpets at 45c yard.
Fine Body Brussel at 85c yard.
Fine Velvet Carpets at $1.10 yard.
Extra Super Carpets at 50c yard.
English Tapestry Carpets at 70c yard.

NOW FOR SHOES. WHERE CAN YOU TOUCH THESE PRICES

Thomas Bolten Dongola Button Shoes, hand-turn, at $2.50 pair.
Ziegler Bros.' Dongola Button Shoes, common sense and opera toe, $2.50 pair.
Wright & Peters' Kid Button opera heel and toe, $2.50 pair.
Land, Schober & Mitchel Kid Button Shoes, $3 pair.
Ziegler Bros.' Kid Button, hand-sewed, with Scotch soles, $3 pair.
E. P. Reed's Kid Button, hand-turn, $3 pair.
Ziegler Bros.' Patent tip opera heel and toe, $3 pair.
We are still selling J. & P. Coats' Spool Cotton at 40c dozen or 3 spools for 10c.
Remember these prices will only hold good until the arrival of our new stock, so by calling early tomorrow morning you can get the pick of the Bargains.

JOHN RYANS' SONS.

RAILROAD SCHEDULES.

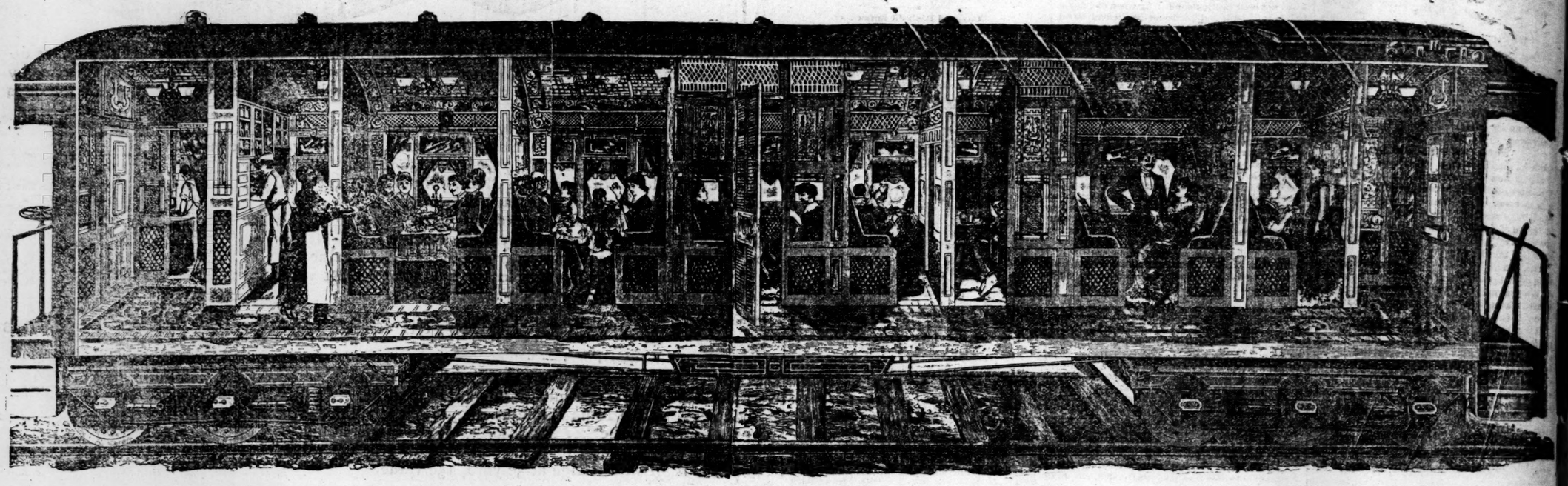
PULLMAN'S -:- NEW -:- COMPARTMENT -:- CARS!

ON THE

E. T., V. & G. RAILWAY.

ATLANTA TO BRUNSWICK

ATLANTA TO KNOXVILLE



TIME CARD TAKING EFFECT FEBRUARY 9, 1890.

SOUTH.

	Daily.	Daily.
Leave Atlanta	5 45 a m	7 00 p m
Aarive Macon	9 05 a m	10 20 p m
Leave Macon	9 20 a m	10 25 p m
Arrive Jesup	2 58 p m	3 50 a m
Arrive Brunswick	5 15 p m	6 10 a m
Arrive Savannah	7 50 p m	8 40 a m
Arrive Waycross	4 18 p m	5 00 a m
Arrive Jacksonville	6 50 p m	7 35 a m

Hawkinsville Line.

Leave Cochran	11 10 a m	5 50 a m	3 15 p m
Arrive Hawkinsville	11 55 a m	6 40 a m	4 05 p m
Leave Hawkinsville	9 55 a m	1 55 p m	4 20 a m
Arrive Cochran	10 45 a m	2 45 p m	5 05 a m

WEST.

	Daily.	Daily.
Leave Jacksonville	7 00 a m	8 00 p m
Leave Savannah	7 00 a m	7 40 p m
Leave Jesup	10 40 a m	1 20 a m
Leave Brunswick	8 20 a m	11 00 p m
Arrive Macon	4 35 p m	6 47 a m
Leave Macon	4 40 p m	7 02 a m
Arrive Atlanta	8 10 p m	10 35 a m

To Cincinnati & Louisville.

	Daily.	Daily.
Leave Atlanta	11 00 a m	11 00 p m
Arrive Rome	1 50 p m	2 00 a m
Leave Rome	2 05 p m	2 35 a m
Arrive Chattanooga	5 00 p m	6 50 a m
Leave Chattanooga	8 00 p m	9 00 a m
Arrive Cincinnati	7 00 a m	7 30 p m
Leave Rome	1 55 p m	2 35 a m
Arrive Cleveland	3 55 p m	4 45 a m
Arrive Knoxville	6 35 p m	7 35 a m
Leave Knoxville	8 30 p m	7 50 a m
Arrive Cincinnati	7 00 a m	7 30 p m
Arrive Louisville	7 10 a m	7 35 p m

To Memphis.

	Daily.	Daily.
Leave Atlanta	11 00 a m	11 00 p m
Arrive Rome	1 50 p m	2 00 a m
Arrive Chattanooga	5 00 p m	6 50 a m
Leave Chattanooga	7 50 p m	7 05 a m
Arrive Memphis	6 35 a m	6 30 p m

EAST.

To NEW YORK via. Lynchburg.

Leave Atlanta	11 00 a m	11 00 p m
Arrive Rome	1 50 a m	2 00 a m
Arrive Cleveland	3 55 p m	4 45 a m
Arrive Knoxville	6 35 p m	7 35 a m
Leave Knoxville	6 50 p m	7 50 a m
Arrive Morristown	8 10 p m	9 15 a m
Arrive Bristol	10 55 p m	12 09 n'n
Arrive Roanoke	5 30 a m	6 40 p m
Arrive Lynchburg	7 20 a m	9 00 p m
Arrive Washington	2 30 p m	6 00 a m
Leave Washington	3 20 p m	7 20 a m
Arrive Baltimore	4 23 p m	8 25 a m
Arrive Philadelphia	6 40 p m	10 47 a m
Arrive New York	9 20 p m	1 20 p m

To NEW YORK via. Shenandoah Valley.

	Daily.	Daily.
Leave Roanoke	6 00 a m	7 05 p m
Arrive Shenandoah Junction	2 15 p m	3 10 a m
Arrive Hagerstown	3 10 p m	4 05 a m
Arrive Baltimore	5 20 p m	8 20 a m
Arrive Philadelphia	7 20 p m	9 30 a m
Arrive New York	10 00 p m	12 20 n'n

Pullman Compartment Cars leave Atlanta 7 pm daily for Brunswick.
Pullman Buffet Cars leave Atlanta 5:45 am daily for Jacksonville.
Pullman Buffet Cars leave Atlanta daily at 11 am, 11 pm for Cincinnati via Chattanooga.
Pullman Vestibule Buffet Cars leave Rome at 1:55 pm for Philadelphia via Shenanhoah Valley.

Pullman Compartment Cars leave Atlanta 11 pm daily for Knoxville.
Pullman Vestibule Cars leaue Knoxville 7:50 am for New York via. Shenandoah Valley; also for Washington via Lynchburg.
Solid train with Mann Boudoir car attached leaves Knoxville daily 8:05 am for Hot Springs, Asheville and Salisbury.
Mann Boudoir Cars leave Knoxville daily 8:30 pm for Cincinnati.

Pullman Vestibule Cars leave Knoxville 6:50 pm for Washington via Lynchburg.
Pullman Vestibule Cars leave Chattanooga 7:50 pm and 7:05 am for Memphis.
Pullman Vestibule Cars leave Rome 8:50 pm for New Orleans via Calera and for Mobile via Selma.

B. W. WRENN, G. P. & T. A., Knoxville, Tenn.

CHAS. N. KIGHT, A. G. P. A., Atlanta, Ga.

THE WEEK IN SOCIETY

IT HAS BEEN ONE OF MANY SOCIAL ENTERTAINMENTS.

What Is Going on in the Social World—News of Interest About Atlanta People and Their Friends—Social Gossip.

Society was very gay last week and this week promises as many social pleasures. The entertainmnets, which commenced with the meeting of the Musical club Monday evening and ended with Mrs. Bullock's luncheon yesterday afternoon, were chiefly given over to married people, and if it had not been for the Nine O'Clock german on Tuesday evening,and the Misses Winter's tea Friday evening, the unmarried part of society would have been almost ignored.

Mrs. Robertson has been the subject of a social ovation during her visit here, and all her friends and admirers seemed anxious to vie with one another in proving which could do her the most honor. She has been tead, lunched and dined more than most people are in a season, and all the entertainments given her have been noted for their charming elegance.

Mrs. Mims's tea Tuesday evening was an enchanting affair, and one greatly enjoyed by all present. The decorations, the music, the charming host and hostess and their fair guests, made the affair one long to be remembered.

Mrs. Peel's musical Thursday, has been the subject of the most flattering comment by all of her guests. It was an entertainment as unique as it was delightful. Some of the finest musicians present lent their talents to the occasion, among them Mr. Constantin Sternberg, who gave some of his instrumental selections with that rare power, grace and feeling which characterizes his genius. Miss Hahr also played, and that she had a right to be placed with the foremost young pianists in America, could not have been doubted by her appreciative listeners. Mrs. Werner and several others gave delightful vocal selections. One of the most charming features of the evening was the recitation by Captain William Page Carter of a poem of his own, "Good Night, Sweetheart, Good Night." Captain Carter's elegance and grace, charming voice and manner simply enchanted all, and Mr. Sternberg was so delighted with the poem that he intends setting the words to music.

Everybody who attended Mrs. Freeman's lunch Thursday, can talk of nothing else, save the artistic and wonderfully effective decorations, the delightful menu, etc.

"It was," says a lady who was present, "the loveliest entertainment I have ever seen. The effect of the banks of yellow blossoms and the yellow lights was simply regal in richness, and the whole scene was one of enchantment.

Mrs. Knowles is a noted hostess, and her lunch Friday, in honor of Mrs. Russ, of New Orleans, was one of the many entertainments which has made it a pleasure for the eyes, ears and palates of people whom she selects as guests. Her dining-room is one of the handsomest and most artistic in Atlanta, and the scattered branches of autumn leaves painted upon the walls harmonized charmingly with the red and gold of the tulips, which were her chief decorations. The favors at each plate were the work of a French artist and confectioner, being daintily painted satin cases filled with the choicest bonbons.

The lunch given yesterday at four o'clock by Mrs. Governor Bullock to a number of her lady friends was entertainment rarely charming and beautiful. Mrs. Bullock's home is one in which the most artistic and refined taste has been fully gratified, and her dining room, with its walls of greyish green, bordered with dull red, its rich walnut buffets, brilliant with rare china and glass, and its wide,beveled,glass windows, artistically curtained, makes a most charming setting for a company of lovely women. The table had in its center a round mirror, fringed with ferns and placed gracefully over one side was a vine laden with splendid passion flowers, while from the center arose a cut-glass vase filled with crimson roses. The other ornaments were bowls of heliotrope, violets and hyacinths and these flowers also adorned the buffet. The menu was most daintily served and delicious. Those present were Mrs. Chaney, Mrs. Buck, Mrs. Schute, Mrs. Mims, Msr. Lewis, Mrs. Wrenn, Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. Stocking, Mrs. Harwood, Mrs. Pratt and Mrs. Bullock.

This week commences socially with Mrs. A. B. Steele's afternoon tea, to be given at 5 o'clock Monday. It is in honor of her guest and sister, Mrs. Wardley, of Virginia, and it will be a delightful affair.

Upon Tuesday, Mrs. DeWitt Clinton Bacon gives a lunch and theater party to her little son, Milton. It will be a novel and delightful pleasure to the little folks invited. The bare fact of seeing "Little Lord Fauntleroy" is enough to fill any child with delight, but that fact added to by a pretty lunch and the dignity of sitting in a box will make the play doubly enchanting.

Mrs. Robert Ridley has issued invitations for an afternoon reception from three to five, Wednesday. Mrs. Ridley is a charming hostess, and her home is one of the most elegant and artistic in Atlanta, and the affair will, of course, be delightful.

Mrs. Porter gives a luncheon to some thirty ladies on Thursday afternoon, and all invited are most fortunate, for there is in Atlanta no more lovely woman and charming hostess than this one, who gives to her guests that sweet cordiality which is one of her many attractive characteristics.

The club reception to the chamber of commerce's guests on Friday evening will be one of the most notable and magnificencent entertainments ever given in Atlanta. No expense is to be spared in any way, and everything will be upon the most elaborate and lavish plan.

Flowers of the rarest have been ordered from New York and Washington, and the banquet will be delicious and elaborate.

***

MARIETTA, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—One of the most enjoyable lunches of ths season was given by Miss Leize Glover to her young lady friends at her home Wednesday afternoon. The spacious parlors and dining-room were beautifully decorated, and the refreshments were served in simple elegance.

Misses Sallie and Hattie Camp have gone to Cuba to spend the month of February.

Captain R. W. Boone has returned from a visit to Thomasville.

Mayor T. W. Glover spent a few days in Rome the past week.

Mrs. R. H. Hancock, Miss Alice Trammell and Will Trammell have gone to Florida on a visit.

Mrs. J. S. Clifton is at home again, after spending three months in Thomasville.

Miss Willie Northcutt entertained a few friends at a delightful little supper after the theater Thursday evening. Those present were Misses Leize Glover. Eloise Gaston, Jessie Montgomery, Georgia Northcutt, T. W. Glover, H. G. Coryell, George Whitlock, R. L. Northcutt and J. R. Greer.

The german to be given by the young ladies next week, promises to be the social event of the season.

***

A wedding of more than ordinary interest will take place at Eufaula, Ala., Wednesday morning next when Miss Rosser Flournoy will be united to Mr. A. Saffold Johnston. The ceremony will take place at St.James's church at half past ten o'clock. Miss Flournoy has been on of the reigning belles of Eufaula society since her debut. Mr. Johnston is a native of Madison, Ga., though he is now a prominent business man of Anniston, Ala., having charge of S. M. Inman & Co.'s branch business located at that point.

***

Rev. R. S. Barrett will deliver a lecture on Russia tomorrow evening at the St. Andrew's Brotherhood rooms,in the basement of St. Luke's cathedral. The lecture will be illustrated by numerous stereopticon views, and as Mr. Barrett thoroughly understands his subject, the lecture will be an exceedingly interesting and instructive one.

***

A most charming afternoon reception was given by Mrs. J. Eiseman at her home on Merritt's avenue yesterday. The house was beautifully decorated with ferns and magnolias. The dining room was especially lovely, being banked about by rare hot-house plants, and the mantel being converted into a bed of choice cut flowers. Among Mrs. Eiseman's guests were Miss Berena Hass, Cincinnati, O.; Miss Eva Meyers, New York; Miss Birdie Breenebaum, Baltimore; Miss Pauline Shoenthal, Marietta; Miss Annie Meyers, New Orleans; Miss Bertha Leseman, Miss Nettie Salostein, Miss Ida Freitag, Miss Clara Rosenfeld, Miss Hennie Cohen, Miss Blanche Haas, Miss Clara Freitag, Miss Hennie Franklin, Miss Natalie Metzgar, Miss Madeline Cerf, Miss Tillie Eichberg, Miss Bertha Leibman, Miss Adeline Karlsruher, Mrs. J. Eiseman, Mrs. M. C. Adler, Mrs. Joe Hirsch, Mrs. Jake Haas

On next Sunday afternoon at 5 p. m., a party will leave here in a special car for Tallapoosa, Ga., consisting of Messrs. W. N. Foreacre, of Knoxville, Tenn.; Charles Nunnally, Porter Woodson, Dr. N. O. Harris and others, of this place. to witness the marriage of Mr. H. J. Baker, assistant to General Agent Manley, of the Georgia Pacific railroad here, to Miss Birdie Lichtenwalter at the First Baptist church on Monday morning, 17th instant, at 9 o'clock. Mr. Baker has been connected with the Georgia Pacific railroad here for several years, and his many friends wish for himself and bride a long life of happiness and prosperity. Mr. and Mrs. Baker will make Atlanta their home.

***

The Dixie german, to be given Tuesday night, complimentary to the "Nine O'Clocks," promises to be one of the most beautiful entertainments ever given by this club, and that is certainly saying a great deal, for there is no organization that has given to social Atlanta so many elegant entertainments. One of the pretty features of the german will be the handsome flower favors, and to each young lady will be presented an elegant bangle ring, upon which is beautifully engraved, "Dixie, 1890."

***

CHARLOTTE, N. C., February 8.—[Special.]—Miss Minnie Turner, a lovely young lady of Covington, who has been visiting friends in this city, has returned to her home in Georgia, after a pleasant visit, to the regret of her many new-made friends in this city. Miss Turner is a sister-in-law of Captain Sam Stovall, the popular conductor on the Atlanta and Charlotte division of the Richmond and Danville railroad, and is quite a favorite in social circles.

***

A happy marriage took place at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Turners, at Conyers, on the 4th instant, the contracting parties being Mr. J. R. Georgia, of Lithonia, and Miss Adelade Turner, of Conyers, Rev. T. C. Carlton, of Decatur, Ga., performing the ceremony in very impressive manner and the young couple start out upon the voyage of life with light hearts and fine prospects for the future.

***

Friday evening a most elegant 6 o'clock dinner was given at the residence of Mr. A. E. Shulhafer, 201 South Forsyth street, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cohn, who were recently married at Nashville, Tenn., and Mrs. A. Levy, of Louisville, Ky. All the Atlanta relatives were present, and made up quite a family reunion. The hostess, Mrs. Shulhafer, had provided most liberally for the pleasure of her guests, and a most enjoyable time was spent until the small hours of the morning.

***

The chances on Mr. Grady's portrait, which has been for the past week on exhibition at Thornton & Grubb's, are being taken by some of Atlanta's most prominent people. Mayor Glenn and several of his friends were among the first to encourage the artist. The picture has been pronounced by several critics as one of the best crayon portraits of Mr. Grady which has been put before the public.

***

An entertainment will be given at Mrs. M. R. Austin's, 58 East Cain street, for benefit of St. Philip's church, Monday evening, February 10th. Admission, 25 cents. The programme includes: Miss Clio Prather, instrumental solo; Mrs. W. M. Scott, song; Miss Snook, recitation; Mrs. Harby, song; Mr. Rathburn, recitation; Mr. May, song; Mr. Harry Bradley, cornet solo.

***

CUTHBERT, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—The reception tendered Mr. and Mrs. John D. Gunn was an elegant event and largely attended by the citizens of this place.

Miss Johnnie Davis, of Albany, has been in the city for several days the guest of Mrs. Gunn.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Davis, of Albany, have been visiting relatives here this week.

***

SPARTA, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Dr. James W. Powell and Miss Mollie Scott, both of this county, were married at the residence of the bride's father, Judge B. F. Scott, Jr., in the lower part of the county, Rev. W. J. Flanders, officiating.

***

Miss J. Douglass Terrell, one of Virginia's most brilliant daughters, is in the city, the guest of Mrs. Ben Wylie, 270 West Peachtree.

***

The many friends of Mrs. M. M. Mauck will be glad to know that she has recovered from her recent illness.

***

Miss Jennie Stovall, a charming young lady from Vienna, is visiting friends and relatives in the city.

***

Mrs. E. B. Whitworth, of Penfield, is visiting relatives at 47 Bush street.

***

Mrs. Louis Stevens leaves Monday to visit relatives in Macon.

***

Miss Gussie Grammel, of Griffin, is visiting Mrs. Charles Beeks, at 25 East Pine street.

***

Miss Annie Adair left for New York yesterday.

THE MEADOWLARK.

I love our melancholy meadowlark.
In dirge-like cadency it must excel
The trans-Atlantic minion, Philomel.
It waiteth not the lonesome hour of dark
On its aerial voyage to embark—
And flood the world with a melodious knell
Of wailful minors; but its throat will swell
Even when the sun is at its dizziest mark
Of splendor, and the flowers with dew unwet,
And pour its mid-May woes into the heart
Of men and roses, lest they should forget,
In even the sunniest life-clouds play a part.
O for a Keats! in song to immortalize
This nightingale of our Columbian skies.
—ORELIA KEY BELL, in New York Sun.

BY MIGHT OF RIGHT.

The name of Miss Irene Farrar is well known to the reading people of Atlanta.

Those who have enjoyed her novel, "On The Rock,"will not lose the pleasure of the latest story from her pen. By "Might of Right," contasned in the February number of Belford's Magazine.

Like all that Miss Farrar has written, it is vigoroua and bright, yet, underlying the sparkle, is a sub-strata of thoughtful carnestness, character istic of all the writer's work.

One in reading it imbibes some wholesome doctrines without the resentful feeling that one has been lectured instead of amused.

The characters are strong, well drawn and gracefully contrasted. Mildred Greyson, the heroine, with the bitter unreason of one who has endured a cruel wrong, refuses to see any good in her lover, whom she has no reason for disliking, other than that he is an aristcrat, and—that she loves him.

He, (Sir Harry Marchmont) is the patient victim of many caprices, and endures much injustic at the hands or his little ward, because he sees, beneath all, the true, faithful heart, and—because he loves her. Helen Fairfax is beautiful, scornful, and a degree more detestable than her pompous father, Lord Fairfax, whose philological dissertations are happily cut short by the vivacious small-talk of piquant Lucy Seymour and the irrepressible Frank.

One rejoices in the failure of Helen's plans and in the ultimate chagrin of Captain Arlington—whose like one too often meets in real life.

I will not anticipate, however, for those who have the perusal of this charming novelette yet before them. Sufficient to say that the story is bright without sensation, innocent without vapidity, and leads one on from page to page with an unflagging interest.

Its dialogue is animated and crisp, and that its tone is pure and refined, goes without saying to those who know the lovely author, either in the literary or the social world. All in all this may be considered, in some respects, Miss Farrar's best work.

She has accomplished within the limits of a story what many fail to attain in the scope of the novel, and has added another laurel spray to the crown she is gracefully and worthily weaving for herself. That her labors are meeting with the success they deserve, is a s urc of much gratification to her friends, who will watch her literary career with much interesoand pride.

Valentines.

A large stock of lace, card and satin Valentines, Monschiva cases and novelties of every description at John M. Miller's, 31 Marietta street. feb9-tf

Mrs. Clemens, fortune teller, born with second sight, tells past, present ans future. She pleases all. 162 Calhoun, near Houston. 9 a. m. to 10 p.m.

Read Sam'l W. Goode & Co.'s Offers n this paper today.

—Judge S. Montgomery, of Americus, sends to THE CONSTITUTION office a small branch from a mulberry tree in full foliage and well fruited. The fruit was apparently ripening when the branch was taken from the tree.

BROKE THE RECORD.

SOMETHING OF THE TWO FAMOUS LADY TRAVELERS,

Who, by the Aid of Modern Methods, Have Beaten Fogg's Famous Trip—Miss Bly and Miss Bisland as They Appear

The fact is that two young and decidedly interesting women have recenlly encircled the globe east in a period of time less than that credited to Phileas Fogg, has created much comment.

Miss Bly and Miss Bisland have received a very great deal of advertisement out of it, but the feat in itself is more of a demonstration of the high order of transportation facilities, rather than to the young ladies.

As The Journalist puts it, a setter dog properly labelled could, under the direction of Bnsiness Manager Turner, of the New York World, have made the trip in almost as short a time as that of Miss Bly. But a setter dog hasn't done it, and until he does to Nellie Bly belongs the credit of having made a trip around the world in less time than it has ever been made before.

To Miss Bisland belongs almost as much credit.



Her trip was made without as much preparation on the part of the managers who sent it as that of the young lady who was at the same time making the trip in an opposite direction, but for one or two accidents, over which she had no control, she would have arrived as soon probably as the World's representative.

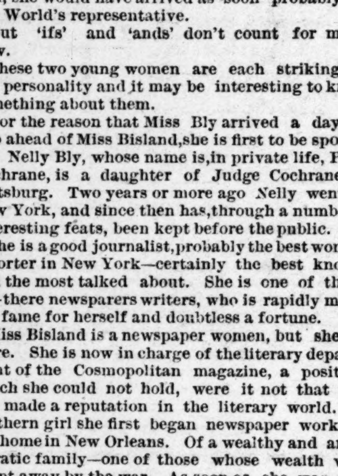
But 'ifs' and 'ands' don't count for much now.

These two young women are each striking in her personality and it may be interesting to know something about them.

For the reason that Miss Bly arrived a day or two ahead of Miss Bisland,she is first to be spoken of. Nelly Bly, whose name is,in private life, Pink Cochrane, is a daughter of Judge Cochrane, at Pittsburg. Two years or more ago Nelly went to New York, and since then has,through a number o interesting feats, been kept before the public.

She is a good journalist,probably the best woman reporter in New York—certainly the best known and the most talked about. She is one of those get-there newsparers writers, who is rapidly making fame for herself and doubtless a fortune.

Miss Bisland is a newspaper women, but she is more. She is now in charge of the literary department of the Cosmopolitan magazine, a position which she could not hold, were it not that she had made a reputation in the literary world. A southern girl she first began newspaper work at her home in New Orleans. Of a wealthy and aristocratic family—one of those whose wealth was swept away by the war. As soon as she was out



MISS BISLAND.

of school, she took np her pen to earn her livelihood. She had plenty of ability and plenty of grit. The latter she displayed by taking herself to New York and with but a hundred dollars in her pocket beginning the battle for fame in the metropolitan newspaper world.

For two years or more Miss Bisland was on the World, having charge of what is known as the "Woman's Department," and doing also a great deal of literary criticism. She met with instant success, and soon took a stand as one of the leaders in her work in the great city. Combining, as she did,beauty with all the instincts of the sweetest southern lady, her flat on Fourth avenue has been the center of the most charming literary circle. Recently she has given up her work on the World that she might devote her entire time to the Cosmopolitan, and besides doing the literary reviews in that magazine, she has added many charming sketches of New York life. She is a beautiful woman, and a most attractive one

The pictures given here show the young ladies in their costumes they wore on that hurried globe-trotting expedition. Very naturally they don't do justice to the originals, but they give an idea of the appearance of the most talked-about and most prominent young newspaper women in America.

New Funnel Strainer.

Elsewhere will be seen an advertisement of the Adjustable Funnel Strainer. It is something entirely new and meets a long-felt want. Cohn Bros., 177 Whitehall street, are the agents for the state of Georgia. Parties wishing information relative to it may call on or address them at that place.

The Diebold Fire-Proof

Safe is the best. Contents never destroyed in a fire. No. 13 North Broad street. Logan Wesley & Co.

Carload Diebold Fire-Proof

Safes, 13 North Broad street. Logan Wesley & Co.

PERSONAL.

M. M. MAUCK, wall paper and paints, paper hanger, house and sign painter, 27 E. Hunter.

DECORATORS IN FRESCO—Pause, Shroeter & Co., 6 North Broad street. Relief ornamentaon, centre pieces, groups, ete. Paper matche and cast plaster Paris. snn ti

C. J. DALIEL, furniture, wall paper, window shades. 42 Marietta street. Telephone 77.

DR. W. S. ARMSTRONG has removed his office to No. 130 Washington street.

MR. M. MARCUS, of this city, left yesterday on an extended trip to all the leading cities of the east.

BILLY REYNOLDS, the sign painter, is still at the old stand, 24 South Broad street.

JEFF WELLS, the sign painter, is still at the old stand, 24 South Broad street.

MISS — Understanding. Please don't believe the statements made by others that we have moved. We are still at the old stand. Reynolds & Wells, Sign Painters, 24 South Broad street.

DR. J. P. HUNTLEY will open his dental office at his private residence, 63 Washington street, on Monday. the 17th. Telephone 979. sun tue thurs sat

MR. M. MARCUS, one of Atlanta's enterprising merchants, le5t the city yesterday on an extended trip to the leading cities of the east.

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, ETC.

M. RICH & BROS.,

THE LEADERS OF THE CARPET TRADE.

A Grand Galaxy of Special Bargains this Week.

500 pairs fine Lace Curtains, three and a half yards long, at $1 per pair, fully worth $4. All finished with taped edges.

250 pairs elegant Madras Curtains in two-tone colors, the latest thing out, for $2 a pair; 3½ yards long, worth $5.

100 pairs Portiers, in all colors, 3½ yards, for $2, worth $5.50.

1,000 nice Poles to go with above, in any colored wood and fine brass trimmings, 35c, worth 75c.

New Spring Carpets!

ARRIVING CONSTANTLY.

Magnificent Designs. Superb Colors.

Our stock this season will be a revelation in beautiful and quaint things. See our magnificent display of

ART AND DECORATIVE FURNITURE!

Armor and pretty pieces, nothing like them in the south Exclusive right to us.

DRAPERIES!

Our Drapery department contains the most admired and artistic stock ever seen in the south. Our special boast is the pretty conceits and novel effects displayed in this department. Something new in Algerian and Syrian Curtains. Our stock must be seen to be appreciated.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We have recently obtained the agency of the largest

STAINED GLASS AND FRET WORK CONCERN IN THE WORLD!

We can show the greatest variety of designs and executed in a more perfect manner than any house south. Our prices are away down. Samples can be seen and estimates furnished on application. Everyone building should not fail to call on us.

M. RICH & BROS., THE LEADERS OF THE CARPET TRADE.

New Mattings, spring 1890. 400 new patterns in Damask, Inlaid, fancy and every con ceivable style, color and pattern to be shown in our matting room. a nice jointers white matting at 9c a yard.

We are direct importers this season of over 2,000 rolls of Matting, hence the very low prices quoted on the most varied stock in all the southern states.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR MATTINGS.

Come early Monday, and avail yourselves of the special bargains we offer, as they will not last long at the prices quoted.

M. Rich & Bros.,

14, 16 and 18 E. Hunter Street. 54 and 56 Whitehall Street

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD WANTED—GENTLEMAN AND WIFE wish to procure board in small private family; Pryor, Washington or Capitol avenue preferred. Very best references given. Address B., P. O. Box 432, Atlanta.

A COUPLE OR YOUNG MEN DESIRING board in private family, in good neighborhood; close in. Address "Home," Constitution office.

A YOUNG MAN WOULD LIKE TO GET board in a nice family or in a nice private boarding house. Can give references. Address A. F. A.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

JONES.—The funeral of the late Primus W. Jones will take place at 3 oclock this (Sunday) afternoon from the residence of Dr. D. C. Jones. 384 Peachtree. Interment in Oakland cemetery. The following gentlemen, who will act as pall-bearers, are requested to meet at the office of C. H. Swift & Co., Loyd street, promptly at 2 o'clock this afternoon. The pallbearers will be Messrs. Willis Ragan, P. L. Mynatt, Frank M. Potts, H. H. Fudge, W. H. Venable, Clark Howell, Jr., James O'Neill, F. P. Rice, T. P. Westmoreland, E. H. Thornton, Robert U. Hardeman, Joseph Kingsberry and W. A. Hemphill.

NOTES FROM THE CAPITOL.

Mr. A. P. Stewart, the tax collector of Fulton county, paid $10,000 into the treasury. He has now to his credit $141,449, which is the largest sum ever paid by a collector for one county. Mr. Stewart has also made the best record for quickness in collecting the state's money. He is not yet ready, however, for a final statement, as there is still a considerable sum due the state by Fulton county.

Governor Gordon has suffered loss from the depredations of thieves twice during the past seven days. Last Sunday some needy individual effected an entrance into the governor's bedroom and seeing a suit of clothes, neatly folded, he thought they would be more becoming to him than to their owner, and he consequently appropriated them. On Friday night the same, or possibly another needy stranger, found a window in the stable through which it was possible for a man's body to pass. He squirmed his way in, and when he squirmed his way out again he dragged after him a fine set of harness. By order of the governor new locks were placed, yesterday, on all the doors and windows on the first floor of the mansion, and the window in the stable has been securely fastened. The next time the thief wants clothing for himself or his horse he will find more difficulty in obtaining them.

In compliance with an order issued recently by Adjutant General Kell, the Americus Light Infantry held an election last night to choose a captain. The lieutenants and other officers will be chosen during the coming week.

Special Weather Bulletin.

WASHINGTON, February 8.—4 p. m.—The storm that developed in southwestern Texas during the 6th and moved eastward along the gulf coast, and is now central over South Carolina, has broken the condition of the drouth in the gulf and south Atlantic states, where heavy rains have occurred as far north as Kentucky and Maryland. This storm was attended by a wet norther at the Texas coast, with gales from Brownsville to Cedar Keys. It will continue in a northeasterly course, entering the Atlantic on the North Carolina coast.

The storm that passed from the northern Rocky mountain region to the Canadian maritime provinces on Tuesday and Wednesday, has been followed by another along nearly the same track since Thursday, but with a slower movement, and which is now over northern New York and the St. Lawrence valley. There the storms have been followed by cold waves from the gulf northward.

This morning snows are reported from Tennessee to the lower lakes, and heavy rains in New England and the middle Atlantic states as far north as Maryland. Tonight and during Sunday the clearing condition will probably move further northeastward, so as to include the middle Atlantic states and part of New England. Sunday will be cold and fair throughout the greater portion of the country.

Comic Valentines

to please and displease every one, at John M. Miller's, 31 Marietta street. feb9 tf

Secoud-Hand Fire-Proof

afes bought and sold. No. 13 North Broad street. Logan Wesley & Co.

MONEY TO LOAN.

$2500 TO LOAN FOR FIVE YEARS, 8 PER cent interest. Krouse & Welch, 2 Kimball house, Wall st. 3t

REAL ESTATE LOANS PROMPTLY NEGOtiated at low rates. Apply to Francis Fontaine, 48½ Marietta street.

FOR RENT—CENTRAL FIVE-ROOM COTTAGE, gas, water and bath. Apply 154 Loyd street.

MONEY ADVANCED ON WATCHES, DIAmonds, first, class jewelry and breech-loading guns. Everything confidential. Address, Reasonable, care Constitution.

MONEY TO LOAN. F. W. MILLER & CO. jan28—dtf

MONEY TO LOAN.—SOUTHERN HOME Building and Loan Association, over Neal's new bank. Call for pamphlet. j8-tf

MONEY TO LEND AT LOWEST RATES ON city or farm lands in adjoining counties, long or short time or by installment to suit borrower. Money here, so no delay. S Barnett, 15½ S. Broad street. aug17-d6m

BOARDERS WANTED.

WANTED—A COUPLE FOR LARGE FRONT room with bay window; nicely furnished; also two young men wanted at 9 Newton st.

BOARDERS WANTED—I CAN FURNISH ELEgant front room (just vacated) with choice board. Have a spare room for young men. Prices reasonable. 86 Ivy street.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO CLUBS OF young men; also two front rooms, furnished or unfurnished, at 86 Ivy street. f2-su-tu-th.

WANTED—PERMANENT, TRANSIENT AND day boarders; comfortable rooms, table first-class. Apply at No. 89 South Pryor street.

BOARDERS WANTED—LARGE. NICELY furnished rooms with good board. at reasonable rates. Apply 99 Walton street.

THREE GENTLEMAN AND MAN AND WIFE can get good board at reasonable rates by applying at once to 57 West Mtichell street. Day boarders also kept. Respectfully, Mrs. Williams.

WANTED—AT 289 WEST PEACHTREE, A couple or two or three young men to occupy a nice front room at $4.00 per week.

A FEW NICE BOARDERS CAN BE ACCOMOdated with nice rooms; also day boarders, at 53½ S. Pryor. Mrs. L. E. Green, agent.

FIST-CLASS BOARD AND LODGING TO BE had at 61 West Mitchell street.

CAN TAKE A FEW MORE BOARDERS AT No. 146 South Pryor street. I also want a chambermaid.

WANTED—TWO GENTLEMEN CAN OBTAIN board and first class accommodations at No. 174 Whitehall street. Front room, first floor vacant.

BOARDING—TWO CONNECTING FRONT rooms, good board, pleasant location, 30 Church street, near Peachtree street.

WANTED—BOARDERS AT 66 FAIRLIE street; fare first-class; terms reasonable; very central. Apply on premises.

ONE LARGE FRONT ROOM WITH BOARD at Mrs McLellan's, No. 10 West Ellis street. References.

BOARDERS WANTED—ONE PLEASANT room, with board, at 52 Capitol avenue. Reference exchanged.

GOOD BOARD AND NICE ROOMS AT 31 Poplar street.

THE WELL-KNOWM BOARDING HOUSE 22 Houston street, will be conducted in a first-class manner by Mrs. Wylie and Mrs. C. D. Smith. Elegant rooms and table well supplied. sun mon tues

MRS. A. S. WYLLY HAVING TAKEN CHARGE of No. 22 Houston street, begs to inform her friends and those wishing good board and comfortable rooms that she would like to have them call at once and make a selection before all the best rooms are taken. A beautiful front room now vacant.

A FEW WHO CAN GIVE THE BEST REFERence can get permanent board at 31 North Forsyth street. feb5-6t

BOARD AT THE FLORIDA HOUSE, NO. 58 N. Forsyth street. Terms, $5 to $8 per week. Transients, $1 and $1.25 per day. feb4 7t

PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT BOARD AT 25 and 28 North Forsyth street. The best accommodations, sep11—dtf

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

FOR SALE—AN ELEGANT PIANO. HAS ONLY been in use a short while—a bargain. Apply No. 30 Luckie street.

PIANO FOR SALE—ON ACCOUNT OF REmoval will sell fine toned upright $400 piano, nearly new for $250. Music, Constitution office.

WILL EXCHANGE A SUPERIOR UPRIGHT piano, but little used for, or towards a good city or suburban lot. Must be high and good neighborhood. Trade, Constitution office.

BULDNG MATERIAL.

BUY YOUR LUMBER, SHINGLES, LATHS, etc, Dobbs Lumber Co., corner Mitchell and Mangum.

THE ONLY CHEAP WALL PAPER HOUSE IN the city is to be found at 114 Whitehall street. Get McNeal's prices. sun

MANTELS, BRACKETS, BALUSTERS, RAILS, veranda posts, mouldings, ornaments, etc. Dobbs Lumber Co., corner Mitchell and Mangum

BUILDERS' HARDWARE AT ROCK BOTTOM prices. Lowry & Eckerford Hardware Co., 34 Peachtree.

WEATHERBOARDING, FLOORING, CEILING, siding. rough and dressed lumber, shingles, laths, etc. Dobbs Lumber Co., corner Mitchell and Mangum.

LADIES' COLUMN.

WHY NOT BUY YOUR SILVER PITCHERS and plush goods at cash prices on easy installments. 16 E. Hunter st.

MRS. SMITH, EXPERIENCED PHYSICIAN. Diseases of women and confinement cases; ladies requiring special care received in the house, 51 Walker street.

100 SEWING MACHINES; A LITTLE SHOP worn at $25 each. $1 down and 50 cents per week. 16 E. Hunter st.

NEEDLES AND ATTACHMENTS FOR ALL sewing machines. Peeples's Installment Co., 16 E. Hunter st.

GARDEN TOOLS AT 34 PEACHTREE STREET. Lowry & Eckford Hardward Co.

LADIES WILL FIND McNEAL POLITE AND attentive at all times. He employes only the best workmen. He paints houses, does graining, puts up picture rods, and wall papering in the best style, and at prices that cannot be touched. Call on him at 114 Whitehall or telephone 453. suntf

FEATHERS CLEANED, CURLED AND DYED; also kid gloves cleaned. Phillips, 14 Marietta street. sun, wed, fri

LOST.

IF THE PERSON WHO PICKED UP A POCKET book in Air-Line train arriving in Atlanta last Monday morning, will send the pocketbook and ring to Miss Cora W. Jones, Box 9, Jonesboro, Ga., no questions will be asked, and a liberal reward will be paid.

LOST OR STOLEN—ONE RED IRISH SETTER dog, solid color, medinm size. Return same to John Kallsy, No. 23 Marietta street, or 38 Ellis street, and get reward.

LOST—A FEMALE DOG, ANSWERS TO THE name of Fanny, black and tan. Liberal reward offered for her return to No. 13 Washington street.

LOST—BETWEEN THE CORNER OF PRYOR and Fair streets, and 227 Washington street; on either Fair, Pulliam, or Fulton street; a ladies' purse, containing a small amount of silver change and a plain gold ring, with the initials W. L. A. on the inside. Finder will be liberally rewarded by returning same to 227 Washington street, or to Treadwelt, Abbott & Co., corner Mitchell and Thompson streets.

LOST—BUNCH OF KEYS, SOMEWHERE BEtween the postoffice and this office; ring containing fire alarm box key and other keys. Please return to J. K. Ohl, The Constitution.

FANCY POULTRY, PET STOCK, ETC.

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW HOW TO BUY, breed and sell fine poultry, eggs, etc., to best advantage, send 5c for a copy of the Southern Fancier, to H. A. Kuhns, 50½ South Broad street, Atlanta.

MONEY WANTED

WANTED—TO BORROW FOR A TERM OF years, at a reasonable rate of interest, $3,000 on valuable farm property in Cobb county, Ga., or will return it in installments. Address "Fancy Butter Dairy," care Constitution office, Atlanta, Ga. jan 19-d tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE FINEST ASSORTMENT OF WALL PAPER and picture rods in the city at W. S. McNeal's. Try him. He will please you. Call at 114 Whitehall or telephone 453. sun

ESTIMATES FURNISHED FROM ARCHItects' drawings on all kinds interior and exterior finish. Dobbs Lumber Co., corner Mitchell and Mangum.

GOODS SOLD AT CASH PRICES ON EASY payments at Peeples's Installment Co., 16 E. Hunter st.

AUCTION SALES.

AUCTION—MONDAY, FEBRUARY 10TH, AT 10 o'clock a. m., sharp, twenty barrels fish, twenty sacks dried peaches and apples, five head of horses and mules. Come to 16 South Broad street and see them sold. Jones & Queen, auctioneers.

AUCTION SALE OF STORAGE FURNITURE, 7½ North Broad street, Monday, 10 o'clock, 3 nice suits, 1 fine bedstead, child's bedstead, several chairs and single pieces, lot crockery, etc. Must be sold.

AUCTION—A LOT OF MISCELLANEOUS goods—cook stoves, etc. Jones & Queen, auctioneers, 16 South Broad street.

AUCTION—ROCKWELL & HARRIS, 21½ MARIetta street, are prepared to attend to sales of household goods, merchandise, stock or anything you want sold, at lowest living rates.

AUCTION HOUSE, 21½ MARIETTA STREET, buys furniture, carpets, stoves and everything you have to sell in the way of merchandise. Rockwell & Harris.

FOR SALE HORSES, CARRIAGES

FOR SALE—A FEW GOOD, GENTLE HORSES A. T. Ballard, U. P. depot restaurant.

PRIVATE FAMILY WILL DISPOSE OF CHEAP stylish horse and pony; lady can drive either one, Top and open buggy. Some nice furniture, nearly new. H. W. E., care Constitution.

FOR SALE.—A VERY FINE YOUNG AND gentle horse; any body can drive him Also a jump-seat surrey and harness cheap, as party has no use for it. Apply at 81 Whitehall street. 1t

I WANT ON GOOD STREET, A 4 OR 5 R house that is well built and convenient, lot must be pretty and of good size. Address, giving location of property, S. Ryals, care Leyden house, city.

CARRIAGES — FOR FIRST-CLASS HOME made family carriages, go to John M. Smith, 100 and 102 Wheat st. tf

A BEAUTIFUL SMALL PONY, SUITABLE for little girl or boy; as gentle as a pet lamb, Graham Transfer company's stablse, No. 83 Broad street.

CARRIAGES—JOHN M. SMITH HAS REmoved his factory to 100 and 102 Wheat street, Telephone 161. tf

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—STORE FIXTURES, 55 FEET, with two rows of drawers. Schlesinger, Page & Co.

COAL HODS AND SHOVELS AT SUMMER prices. Lowry & Eckford Hardware Co., 34 Peachtree street.

FULL DIAMOND SET AND RING, ELEGANT gold watch and chain for sale low or will exchange for piano, furniture, horse, buggy, cow or anything valuable. P. O. Box 275.

FOR SALE.—A YOUNG HALF-JERSEY COW with young calf. Will sell either or both. Apply 113 Walton street.

EVERY ARTICLE IN OUR STORE AT CASH prices on small weekly payments. Peeples's Installment Co.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A CENTRAL HOTEL, LEASE AND FURNiture for sale. Parlor, 33 bedrooms; all furnished complete; 30 extra beds; diningroom and kitchen complete. Rent $2,000 per annum.

A GOOD PAYING BUSINESS, SUITABLE FOR lady or gent, for sale cheap. About $500 capital required, good stand and lowest rent, on Whitehall street. Business, this office.

FOR SALE—HALF INTEREST IN GOOD PAYing drug business to physician of experience, who would devote time to office practice. Address Drugs, care Constitution. feb 6—thu fri sun tu

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY—WANTED, A BUSiness man as partner with $600 or $800 in a very pleasant and profitable business. Must be unquestionably steady and reliable. Address Jay B. Ess, at Scarratt's.

DRUGGISTS ATTENTION—A LIVE, ENERgetic druggist with Fifteen Hundred Dollars in cash, can purchase half interest in one of neatest and best paying drug stores in the state. A bargain to the right man. Address "Drug Store," care Constitution. sunwed&tues

REYNOLDS & WELLS ARE THE SIGN PAINTers. 24 S. Broad st.

MACHINERY FOR SALE

FOR SALE—SECOND HAND MACHINERY for sale cheap. One fifty horse six flue boiler, one thirty-five horse plain slide valve engine, one ten horse engine and boiler mounted, two ten horse upright boilers, one eight horse engine, (horizontal,) one four horse engine and boiler on sills, one four horse hot house boiler, one pony saw mill. Robert S. Armstrong & Bro., rear of 202 Marietta street, on W. & A. railroad.

MACHINERY—FOR FIRST-CLASS BOILERS Erie and Atlas Engines, Mills, Gins and Presses, Injector Pipe, and Fittings. Write to Geo. R. Lombard & Co., Foundry, Machine, Boiler and Gin Works, also Railroad, Mill Engine and Gin Supply House. We cast every day. Augusta, Ga. Repairing promptly done. jan20—tf su

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALES

WANTED—SITUATION—A MARRIED GENtleman will accept position of book-keeping or general office work. A No. 1 references in every particular. Salary not an object. Address "C. B. H.," care this paper.

A YOUNG MAN, WITH SOME KNOWLEDGE of stenography, desires a position. Will start with $25.00 per month. Address J. R. A., room 6, 75½ Peachtree.

WANTED — SITUATION AS TRAVELING salesman, commission or salary, commission preferred. Good address and best references. Address "Business," box 175, Madison, Ga. wed sun sun

WANTED SITUATION AS ASSISTANT BOOKkeeper or clerk in office. Best of refereuces. Andrew Miller, 86 Ivy St. feb7—3t

YOUNG MAN OF GOOD BUSINESS QUALIFIcations desires work. Reference given. Address A., Constitution office. f5-we-fri-sun.

A MAN WHO THOROUHLY UNDERSTANDS advertising contracting desires charge of advertising for patent medicine company. Would not object to travel. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wide Awake, care Constitution.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES

WANTED—A SITUATION BY AN EXPERIenced housekeeper in a widower's family, or as companion to a lady; would not object to leaving the city; best of references. Address, A. B. C., 16 Chappel street, Atlanta, Ga., care of Mrs. E. Pitman.

A MILLINER JUST FROM BALTIMORE, AND well acquainted with southern trade, wishes a situation in a healthy southern town for coming season. References exchanged. Address Miss Lee Parker, 118 Loyd st., Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY, POSITION as companion or teacher in a private family; well qualified to instruct and manage children; highest references given. Address K. G. S., care Constitution office.

WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY, WRITING or copying to do in an office. Address, "M," care Constitution.

WANTED—AGENTS.

WANTED—ONE AGENT IN EVERY COUNTY for the best selling article ever invented. Salary or commission. Address Agent, 210 Marietta street.

WANTED—LADY AGENTS FOR MY NEW "Novelty Waist"—a child's waist, skirt, panties, hose and diaper supporter combined. The cutest little garment ever made. Agents make $4.50 daily. Also McIntosh water-proof Raglans, "French Peasants." Mother Hubbards—Alpaca outside, rubber inside—full line ladies and children's furnishing goods. Stamp for catalogue. E.H. Campcell, 484 Randolph st., Chicago. feb9—12t tu thur sun

WANTED—AGENTS EVERYWHERE FOR THE "King of Glory," the most popular subscription book on the American market; 30,000 copies sold. One agent sold 575 copies during the month of January, in Memphis, Tenn. Retail price, $1.25 and $1.50. Send 90 cents at onec for outfit, including a full copy of the book in best binding. Southwestern Publishing House, 153 and 155 N. Spruce street, Nashville, Tenn. sun,wed,suu

AGENTS SHOULD WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED circular, and terms for two weeks' trial of Missouri Washer. Washes dirtiest clothes clean by hot steam without rubbing. Easily sold; profitable. J. Worth, 54 Beekman st., N. Y. oct30wed,sun52t

WANTED—AGENTS FOR DENVER STATE Lottery. Tickets 50c. Address A. C. Ross & Co.. Denver, Colo. f6-d60t

WANTED—LADY AGENTS FOR MY NEW "Novelty Waist"—a child's waist, skirt, panties and hose supporter combined. The cutest little garment ever made. Agents make $4.50 daily. Also, McIntosh Waterproof Raglans, "French Peasants," Mother Hubbards—Alpaca outside, rubber inside—and full line ladies' and children's furnishing goods. Stamp for catalogue. E. H. Campbell, 484 Randolph street, Chicago. jan12-12t sun tu thu

AGENTS—EITHER SEX; WRITE AT ONCE for outfit. Eighth wonder and other new positively fastest sellers on earth. Sold only by Empire Manufacturing Co., 62 (a) Varick street, New York. su, tu, th

AGENTS WANTED—$5 TO $10 PER DAY COLlecting small pictures for us to copy and enlarge, satisfaction guaranteed and $4 outfit free. Adrress A. Dunne & Co., 56 Reade street, New York. tu thu sun

WANTED—AGENTS TO SELL STANLEY'S Adventures in Africa. Address Publisher, Box 494, New Orleans. feb4 d1w

AGENTS SHOULD WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED circular, and terms for two weeks' trial for Missouri Washer. Washes dirtiest clothes clean by hot steam, without rubbing. Easily sold. Profitable. J. Worth, 54 Beekman st, N. Y., city. sun 13t

LADY AGENTS COINING MONEY—WONDERful new rubber undergarment; sells itself. Proof free. Address Little & Co., 216 Clark street, Chicago, Ill. jan9—dtf

AGENTS—WANTED ON SALARY. $75 PER month and expenses paid any active man or woman to sell our goods by sample and live at home. Salary paid promptly and expenses in advance. Full particulars and sample case free. We mean just what we say. Address Standard Silverware Co., Boston, Mass. 3m

WANTED—REAL ESTATE.

WANTED—IMPROVED OR VACANT PROPerty in exchange for Brosius Motor sewing machine stock. Krouse & Welch, No. 2. Kimball house, Wall st.

WANTED—REAL ESTBTE IN EXCHANGE for Brossius Motor Sewing Machine stock. Krouse & Welch, No. 2 Kimball House, Wall st.

WANTED.—REAL ESTATE,—I WISH TO PURchase in the eastern part of the city, if possible, or within 19 minutes walk of Fulton Bag and Cotton Mills and must be in a good locality, a 4 room house, new preferred, by paying $100 or $150 cash, balance monthly at $18 or $20 per month. Those meaning business address Purchaser, care Constitution office. 1t

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—TO SUPPLY PRIVATE FAMILIES with extra nice Jersey butter. Each pound guaranteed. Best of references. Address Mrs. Thos. C. Lipscomb, Shelbyville, Tenn.

WANTED—A GENTLE, WELL TRAINED Shetland or Indian pony for children to ride or drive. Address C. A. D., Jr., P. O. Box 204, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—TO SELL COMPLETE, SECONDhand military outfit, consisting of guns, swords, etc., cheap. Address Military, 153 Ivy st.

WANTED—FOR MY NEW HOUSE PARLOR, dining hall, 2 bedroom suits, 4 carpets, curtains, folding bed, sideboard, refrigerator. Must be nice. Also office bookcase, delivery or light wagon, good cow. A. J. W., this office.

I CAN FURNISH TWO OR THREE FAMILIES Jersey milk, cream and butter—the pure article—in individual packages. Box 22, West End.

WANTED—HOME SEEKERS AND INVEStors; see add of H. L. and E. B. Woodward.

IF YOU HAVE A HORSE, BUGGY, HARNESS, furniture, piano, diamonds or any property for sale or exchange, write me. I have customers waiting. H. V., care Constitution.

VISITORS TO THE CITY ARE INVITED TO call at McNeal's wall paper house, 141 Whitehall street, and get his prices. oct 13—tf

I HAVE TWO BANED PLYMOUTH ROCK cocherels which I will sell cheap or exchange for good stock. Apply to B. B. Smith, 34 West Alabama st.

WANTED—HOUSES, ROOMS ETC

WANTED—BY A PERMANENT TENANT—NO children—6 or 7 room house, with gas and water, close in. S., 66 Whitehall st.

WANTED—TO RENT A STORE OR PART of store on Whitehall street or in center of city, by March 1st. Address B. B., this office.

HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

EASY INSTALLMENT — ALL KINDS OF house furnishing goods, Peeples's Installment Co., 16 E. Hunter st.

AN ACTIVE BUSINESS MAN, WITH CAPITAL, wants to buy an interest in an established business, retail, jobbing or manufacturing. Address, Confidential, Post Office Box 41, City.

6 GOOD CARPETS, BEEN USED SHORT TIME, cherp. A. J. Miller & Son. sun,mon

FOR SALE—CHEAP AND ALMOST NEW; walnut chamber suit (10 pieces), bedding, carpet, plush folding lounge, cooking range, chairs, dishes, extension table and baby carriage. 78½ Peachtree.

ELEGANT ENGLISH ANTIQUE SUITS. EASY payments, at cash prices. Peeples's Installment Co., 16 E. Hunter st.

SEED CORN, SEED OATS, MILLET SEED AND peas, genuine wild goose corn. Best field corn. I know of. German millet. Southern raised persons wanting to buy or sell peas please communicate with me. Send samples of peas and price. T. H. Williams, 27½ Broad st.

"THE OLD BOOK STORE."

VALENTINES—FROM PRANG'S FINEST work of sentimental art to the cheapest love dart and comic. We always lead. As usual, have the largest stock and cheapest valentines in the south. Make your selections early. Parties out of the city send us from 5c to $15 and we will send you by mail anything in the valentine line you desire. "The Old Book Store," 38 Marietta street. feb3—sun 2t

HELP WANTED—MALES.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION QUESTIONS and instructions to get permnent position, sent for 25c. Bureau of Information, Hamilton, Ohio.

A DINING-ROOM SERVANT, WELL RECOMmended, can find employment at 520 Peachtree street. feb 9 1 wk

WANTED — AN EXPERIENCED FLOUR salesman, one acquainted with city trade. Address, with reference, P. O. 66, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—SALESMEN TO CARRY UPON 5 per cent commission, six samples of best advertised $2.50 shoe in the market. Sell at sight. Free advertising to trade. Address "Bautz," St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—A FORWARDER AND RULER, and girls to sew books. W. O. Foote, 19½ S. Broad st.

WANTED—BEST TRAVELING SALESMAN that $1,500 per year will hire, to sell Webster's Dictionary, wholesale to the trade. Address, with stamp, W. J. Craney, No. 323 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill. sun mon

$60 SALARY AND EXPENSES, OR COMmission to salesmen. Our white enamelled letters sell on sight. Send stamp. Bellefontaine Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED—DETECTIVES IN EVERY COUNTY. Shrewd men to act under instructions in our secret service. Experience not necessary; particulars free. Grannan Detective Bureau Co., 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O. feb 11-8t sun sat

WANTED—TWO PRESS FEEDERS. CALL Monday morning at J. A. McCown & Co., 53 South Broad street.

WANTED—IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR A SITuation you can obtain what you want through the Intelligence Office, 48½ Marietta Street. We now have on our list some good positions.

WANTED—AN A NO. 1, ALL-AROUND SIGN painter; to a first-class man we will make special arrangements. Come immediately to Hermitage & Co., 117 N. 20th st., Birmingham, Ala.

WANTED—GOOD MAN TO ACT AS ASSIStant editor of a live daily paper. Practical printer preferred. Address, stating salary expected, box 86, Albany, Ga.

WANTED—THE BEST TRAVELING SALESman, $1,500 per annum; will hire. Address Wholesale, No. 225 Dearborn st., Chicago, Ill. sun mon

WANTED — AN EXPERIENCED STENographer, with type writer machine. Write, giving references and salary, etc., P. W. B., Constitution.

WANTED AT ONCE—A GOOD WATCHMAKER and jeweler. None but a sober man need apply. To the right man a permanent job will be given. Address, J. H. Bate & Co., Jewelers, Marietta, Ga.

WANTED—THREE GOOD MACHINISTS. Apply DeLoach Manufacturing Co., 361 Marietta street.

WANTED.—A BRIGHT YOUNG MAN OF GOOD address and gentlemanly appearance for pleasant outdoor work. Salary, $10 weekly to commence. Bring references. P. F. Collier, 12 East Hunter street.

JOB PRINTER—ONE WHO CAN OPERATE A ruling machine. Must be strictly sober. Good wages, steady employment. Address Americus Times Pub. Co.

A FEW GOOD INSTALLMENT SALESMEN can find it to their advantage to engage with the Peeples Installment Co., 16 E. Hunter st.

WANTED—SALESMEN ON SALARY OR commission to handle the NEW PATENT CHEMICAL INK ERASING PENCIL. The greatest selling novely every produced. Erases ink thoroughly in two seconds; no abrasion of paper; 250 to 500 per cent profit. One agent's sales amounted to $620 in six days; and another $32 in two hours. We want one energetic general agent for each state and territory. Sample by mail 35 cents. For terms and full particulars, address, The Monroe Eraser Mf'g. Co., LaCrosse, Wis. sun mon

WANTED AT ONCE, A MAN AND WIFE THAT have made up their minds to buy a home, to call and see my sale list of small homes. I will try and make terms to suit you. D. Morrison, 45 East Hunter street.

REYNOLDS & WELLS ARE THE SIGN PAINTers. 24 S. Broad st.

WANTED—TRAVELERS FOR A COMMERcial agency. Alpheus McCallum, vice-president, 139 Madison street, Chicago. thu,fri,sun

SALESMAN WANTED AT ONCE—A FEW good men to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. We are the largest manufacturers in our line in the world. Liberal salary paid. Permanent position. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. For full terms, address, Centennial M'f'g. Co., Chicago, Ill., or Cincinnati, Ohio. nov23-d 30t fri sun tue

SALESMAN—A LIVE MAN, TO SELL A LINE of quick-selling specialties to merchants. Big commission; no competition. W. B. Pershing, South Bend, Ind. jan19 d10t sun tu thu

WANTED — FIRST-CLASS PARTY WITH some capital to sell tea to grocery trade. Fine opening. Address Merchant, care Carrier 70, Postoffiee, Baltimore. sun mon tues

WANTED—MAN TO SELL LINE OF CIGARS; salary and expenses paid. Address, with stamp, Florida Cigar Co., St. Louis, Mo. sun mon tues

WANTED—YOUNG MAN WHO UNDERstands something about bookkeeping and stenography, and has a typewriter. State experience and salary expected. Address corporation, care Constitution. sat sun

WANTED—AT ONCE, 25 STONE CUTTERS. $3 per day. Apply at Birmingham office, Aldrich, Worthington & Co. feb8—1w

WANTED—WE WANT TO HIRE AN ENERgetic person in every locality to distribute advertising matter and attend to our local interests. A straight salary of $2.50 per day and expenses will be paid. Address. inclosing 2c stamp for particulars, Universal Supply Co., Chicago, Ill. No postals answered. feb 2, 8t, sun sat

PARTIES WISHING MONEY IN SUMS OF $2,500 and upwards can get it on reasonable terms through Hooper Alexander, 65½ Whitehall street. 5t

EXPERIENCED ROAD SALESMEN WANTED by a manufacturing jobber with a full line of first-class, well-known, medium-priced boots and shoes, No. 1 experienced salesmen on the road to sell on commission in the following states; Missouri, Utah, Nevada, Oregan, Washington, Montana. Wyoming, Minnesota, Dakota, Nebraska, Colorado, Illinois, Texas, Arkansas, Pennsylvania, New York. Address, with reference, Boot and Shoe Manufacturing Co., Boston, Mass. feb7—3t

WANTED—SALESMAN AT $75 PER MONTH salary and expenses, to sell a line of silverplated ware, watches, etc., by sample only; horse and team furnished free. Write at once for full particulars and sample case of goods free. Standard Silverware Co.. Boston, Mass. div

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

WANTED—A RELIABLE COLORED NURSE; good wages will be paid a competent woman of experience. Address "S," Barnesville, Ga.

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS DRESSMAKER, must give reference and state salary expected, with or without board. Address, Allen & Thompson, managers, Thomaston, Ga.

WANTED—A POSITION AS MANAGER FOR a hotel, by an old, experienced hotel man. Address Manager, care Constitution office.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED OPERATORS ON sewing machines. Apply 39½ Peachfree street, bonnet factory.

WANTED—HOUSEKEEPER; WILLING AND energetic; pleasant home and town; also a cook. Address G. S. R., Swainsboro, Ga. sun mon tu

REYNOLDS & WELLS ARE THE SIGN PAINTers. 24 S. Broad st.

WEAVERS WANTED—FEMALES NOT EARNing as much as they think they ought to, can find steady work and good pay, running looms, by applying at the Fulton Bag and Cotton Mills. f6-dtf.

WANTED—ONE LADY IN EACH TOWN TO earn $5 to $15 per week. No humbug. No risk. A $1 sample and full particulars free. Address The N. Y. H. A., 285 Broadway, N. Y. sun tu thur

WANTED—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN IN city or country wishing to earn $3 to $5 a day at their own homes; no canvassing; work furnished and sent by mail any distance. Address with stamp, Crystalized Photo Co., 112 West Sixth street, Cincinnati, O. nov24 sun 13t

I WISH TO EMPLOY A FEW LADIES ON salary to take charge of my business at their homes. Light, very fascinating and healthful. Wagers $10 per week. Reference given. Good pay for part time. Address with stamp, Mrs. Marion Walker, Louisville, Ky. dtf

INSTRUCTION.

GOLDSMITH & SULLIVAN'S BUSINESS COLlege, Fitten building. Most practical college south. Life scholarship $50, which includes stationery, books and diploma. References. Moore, Marsh & Co., M. C. & J. F. Kiser & Co., Atlanta National Bank and Atlanta Constitution.—Night school also. suntf

CRICHTON'S, 49 WHITEHALL, IS A LIVE, wide-awake, practical, progressive, shorthand school, fully abreast of the times, and is absolutely without a rival among institutions of its kind. The high standing of Crichton's school, the simplicity of his methods of teaching, the certainty of his graduates obtaining good positions, his school being supported and indorsed by leading stenographers and business men, render it by far the best place for persons of either sex to obtain thorough knowledge of shorthand. Illustrated catalogue mailed free.

FOR RENT—HOUSES COTTAGES

FOR RENT—FURNISHED, PART OF A PRETty convenient house, near Hill monument, to small family; references exchanged. Address, House, 16 South Forsyth street.

FOR RENT—RESIDENCE NO. 126 WASHINGton street. sun wed tu

FOR RENT—NICE NEW THREE ROOM HOUSE, well in back porch; all in good order; close to Georgia avenue dummy line; price $6 per month. T. McKinnon, agent, 21 Marietta street.

FOR RENT—A NICE 6 ROOM HOUSE, GAS, water and all modern improvements; rent reasonable. 128 Thompson. Apply 11 Garnett St.

FOR RENT.—A 9 ROOM HOUSE ON ELLIS street. Apply at 19 Houston street. sun mon tues wed

IN THE HEART OF ATLANTA A NEW MODern, improved eight-room house, suitable for a family or a first-class boarding house, in first-class neighborhood. Will rent it cheap to the right party. Address Z, care Constitution office.

FOR RENT—4 ROOM HOUSE, NEARLY NEW, Stonewall street, near in at $12.50 per month. D. Morrison, real estate agent, 45 E. Hunter street.

FOR RENT—4 ROOM HOUSE, CRUMLEY street, near Pryor street, only $15 per month. Call on D. Morrison, 45 E. Hunter street.

FOR RENT—COTTAGE, 155 HAYNE STREET Taylor Hill. Apply to J. T. Pindleton.

FOR RENT—FIRST-CLASS 16-ROOM BOARDing house, in first-class condition, 119 Loyd street. G. C. Drummond, 21 Marietta street.

FOR RENT—10 ROOM BOARDING HOUSE ON Loyd street, near in, well located and cheap rent. D. Morrison, real estate agent, 45 E. Hunter street.

RENT—NEAT MODERN FIVE-ROOM COTtage, 33 Courtland street, two blocks from union depot. Apply M. N. Blount, Central railroad depot.

FOR RENT—NEW, EXCELLENT FIFTEENroom boarding house; furnished; central; street cars; convenient to markets and provisions; hot and cold water and bath; gas, etc.; best locality in the city. Part rent in board. Apply at 22 Wheat street. jan 26-su, tu, th-tf

ROOMS.

FOR RENT—OFFICES WITH OR WITHOUT connecting rooms, in best business locality; water and gas. P. O. Box 55. f5-wed-fri-sun

TO RENT—ONE OR TWO FRONT ROOMS, close, in new residence; moderm improvements, furnished or not, with or without board; delightful location; private family. Address 112 Garnett street.

FURNISHED ROOMS.

TO RENT—A NICELY FURNISHED FRONT room to two young men, near in, north side. Address "P.," care Constitution. sat sun

FURNISHED LARGE AND SINGLE ROOMS; board, if desired. No. 33 Luckie street, two squares from postoffice.

FOR RENT—A NICE 6 ROOM COTTAGE, NO. 83 Smith st., with water and gas. Inquire 91 Smith.

FOR RENT—ONE NICELY FURNISHED ROOM in private family; one block of postoffice; gentleman preferred. 54 Walton street.

ROOMS—FURNISHED or UNFURNS'D

ROOMS FOR RENT—FURNISHED OR UNFURnished, at 58 Washington st. sun

FOR RENT—THREE UNFURNISHED ROOMS, also several basement rooms. 91 Ivy street.

ROOMS FOR RENT—FURNISHED OR UNfurnished, at 58 Washington street.

ROOMS TO RENT IN NOS. 29 AND 33 POPLAR and No. 41 N. Forsyth streets, furnished and unfurnished.

ROOMS WITH OR WITHOUT BOARD

TO RENT — NICELY FURNISHED FRONT room at 66 Fairlie street, with or without board. Apply on premises.

FOR RENT—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR RENT—STORES NO. 146 AND 148 DECAtur street. Large show windows, counters and sheving in each.

FOR RENT—TWO NEW STORES, WELL LOcated. Apply at office East Atlanta Land Co., corner Edgewood avenue and Ivy streets. feb7—3t.

FOR RENT—STORE NO. 43 PEACHTREE ST. Possession given at once. Apply to Perry Chisholm, revenue office. tf

G. W. Adair—Rent, Rent.

I HAVE FOR RENT THE 4 VERY CHOICEST houses in Atlanta that can be rented.

1st. Dr. Dan Howell's boarding house, No. 25 N. Forsyth street, of 17 rooms; just renovated, repapered, clean, neat and nice; a splendid location for a good paying business.

2d. Mrs. Greer's former residence on corner Forsyth and James steeet, 11 room brick in perfect order; a model home and an excellent location for a private boarding house.

3d. The former residence of Captain James Loyd, 10 rooms, corner Forsyth and Luckie streets, handsomely papered and in tip-top order; just the place for a physician.

4th. Judge Hoyt's residence of 10 rooms, No. 68 East Hunter street.

All these places are gilt edge, and central and exceedingly desirable.

Call at my office, get keys and go and examine them.

Smaller residences in every portion of the city. G. W. Adair, 5 Kimball house, Wall street. sun mon wed

Rent List T. M. McKinnon, 21 Marietta Street.

11 ROOM HOUSE, WHITEHALL AND Cooper streets	$35 00
8 room house, No. 303 Washington	30 00
8 room house, No. 100 Capitol avenue	35 00
6 room house, No. 13 Jenkins street	20 00
6 room house, No. 62 James	25 00
16 room house, No. 119 Loyd street	60 00
11 room house, No. 1 Washington street	55 00
5 room house, Cherry st. and North ave	18 00
5 room house, Capitol avenue, two mils from carshed	12 50
5 room house, kitchen and outbuildings; five acres; Kirkwood	16 00
4 room house, 16 Beerman street	10 00
4 room house, 20 Beerman street	10 00
4 room house, 90 Thompson street; two servant's rooms in yard	20 00
4 room house, 233 North Baker street	10 00
4 room house, 171 Ira street	10 00
Store and three room, 41 Chapel street	10 00

Three, two and one room houses, good location, $2 to $8.

Two furnished rooms; private family; Jones street, next to Washington.

New three room house, 21 Love street, near Georgia avenue dummy line; well in back porch; $6 per month.

Rent List by George J. Dallas, 43 S. Broad Street.

11 R BOARDING house, near E. Tenn. depot	$50 00	6 r h and 4 acres, Lee street, West End	25 00
9 r h, 416 Whitehall	25 00	6 r h, Jones street	22 50
9 r h, Capitol ave	35 00	5 r h, Nelson st	20 00
9 r h, Washington street; water and gas	30 00	4 r h, Lee st., West End	11 00
6 furnished rooms, W. Peachtree	25 09	3 r h, Wheat	10 00
6 r h, Jones, close to Capitol ave	30 00	3 rooms, S. Forsyth; very nice	15 00
7 r h, Thompson	23 00	Large basement, 8 Broad; call and see me.	
7 r h, Thompson	20 00	Sleeping rooms, 80 Broad street.	
6 r h, E. Jenkins	20 00		

For Rent, by John J. Woodside, Renting Agent, 20 North Broad Street.

8 room house, 151 Ivy, new brick	$45 00
8 room house, 315 West Peachtree	30 00
7 room house, 308 West Peachtree	27 50
7 room house, 70 Hood	18 00
6 room house, 182 Crew	25 00
6 room house, 23 Larkins	25 00
6 room house, 295 Capitol avenue, g. and w	25 00
6 room house, 290 Spring	16 00
6 rooms, 121 West Peters	20 00
6 room house, 14½ Cooper, g. and w	25 00
6 room house, 221 Spring	25 00
5 room house, 282 Spring, gas	18 00
5 room house, 29 Ella, old barracks	10 00
4 room house, 69 Jackson	8 00
4 room house, 32 Plum	12 50

A good supply of three room houses.

For Rent by J. Henly Smith, No. 67 Whitehall Street. Telephone No. 455.

ONE VERY DESIRABLE 12-ROOM BOARDING house, very nice, fine condition, Garnett st., $45.

Splendid new, well-finished 10-room residence, south side; handsome house and location, $30.

New handsome boardinghouse, south side, 11 rooms, fine condition, $30.

10-room boardinghouse near State shops, $18.

4-room house near Van Winkle's very nice, $10.

8-room house near Ben Hill monument, $18.

4-room house near Payne's chapel, $9.

4-room cottage, new, very nice, well finished, on street car line, $13.50.

4-room house, new, Stonewall st., $12.50.

8-room new house Stonewall st., $25.

Superior 7-room residence and servants' house with garden, West End, $24.

HUZZA TRUNK FACTORY.

26 EAST HUNTER STREET, OPPOSITE OLD stand. Huzza still in the field. Special attention paid to repairing trunks and valises, and making sample trunks and cases. top col—fri sat sun tues thu

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

60 ACRES WITH NEW 3 R COTTAGE NINE miles from Kimball house, only $1,250. Sam'l W. Goode & Co.

$250 FOR A HIGH, LEVEL SHADY LOT near Capitol ave. Sam'l W. Goode & Co.

VERY CENTRAL CORNER LOT VERY CHOICE at a tempting price. Sam'l W. Goode & Co.

CHOICE HOMES AND LOTS FOR HOMES IN all parts of the city. Sam'l W. Goode & Co.

REGISTERED JERSEY COW WITH FIRST calf to exchange for good saddle horse. Sam'l W. Goode & Co.

Ansley Bros., Real Estate Agents, 10 E. Alabama Street.

$12000—15 ACRES ON WEST HUNTER and Mitchell streets; beautiful shade; inside old limits.

$1,800—For an acre lot and four houses on Fair street.

$3,500—The cheapest lot on Capitol avenue; near in.

$3,500—Beautiful Washington street lot; near in.

$2,000—The finest lot on Whitehall street.

$5,000—House and lot; near in; a cheap home.

$1,600—Two houses and lot, 100x100, on Cain street, rents for $18.

$5,000—Lot near Peachtree, on Ellis, 67x210.

$6,000—A half-acre lot on West Peachtree.

$3,500—A nice home at Edgewood; a bargain.

10,500—Capitol avenue corner lot, 104x200, and 10 room house.

$1,500—Park street lot, at West End; shaded.

$1,700—Pulliam street, lot 50x190; on corner.

$1,350—East Fair street lot, 50x190; on dummy line.

$2,500—Corner lot on East Fair, and four room cottage.

$3,000—Crew street house, 7 rooms, and lot, 50x200.

$4,000—Pulliam street, 8 room house; every convenience.

$3,000—Edgewood lot, fronting railroad, 150x300.

FARMS.

33 acres on Mason and Turner's ferry road, 4 miles out.

20 acres Flat Shoals road, 3½ miles out.

50 acres on Flat Shoals; the finest farm 3½ miles from city; well arranged; fine fruit; also many others.

DECATUR PROPERTY.

$4,500—For a beautiful place with 24 acres land on railroad; elegant land; nice 7 room house.

$5,000—For 9 room house, 3 acres land; near depot.

$1,600—5 room house and an acre of ground; near depot.

Other nice homes. Office, 10 East Alabama street.

Real Estate List of Key & Bell.

6 R H, CORNER OF CREW AND RAWSON, if not sold before, will be sold at action, 24th instant, without reserve.

50 feet fronting on Marietta, running through to Walthon, this is very valuable property. Come and see us.

120 feet front on Linden avenue, close to Peachtree. Can be had at a bargain.

7 r h, Luckie, close to Peachtree. This is in a few hundred feet the Loyd place that sold for $18,000.

5 r h and elevated lot, corner Mills and Fowler streets. Cheap $1,500.

2 nice places, Luckie street, 6 room each, $2,750 each.

3 r h and store almost in the center of the city, very cheap. $1,750.

4 r h, Alexander street, close to Peachtree, nice place; $1.500.

4 r h, elevated corner lot, one of the prettiest places on Alexander street; $1,750.

A beautiful 4 r h and lot corner Pine, will make nice home; $1,500.

10 r h, brick, elevated lot 50x210, close in; one of the cheapest places on the market, $10,000.

7 r h, good lot on Jackson Hill, lot 50x200; only $3,500.

Central property 53x100, with 2-story brick store. Cheapest store property for sale, $8,000. Key & Bell, No. 6 Kimball House.

"THE OLD BOOK STORE."

MR. W. B. BURKE HAD A WONDERFUL EXperience in a recent hunt, near his residence in the heart of Atlanta, notwithstanding thousands have been expended in erecting handsome residences and modern improvements, this locality being out of the "charmed circle," has not been visited in years by a policeman or councilman. Picturesque hills, filled gutters, washouts remain undisturbed, the continual crack of a parlor rifle, the death of a pigeon, or a bullet through a bay-window, reminds one that a part of Atlanta contains the finest police force in the world. While hunting he spied a large owl on the top of an unemptied trash barrel. Having no weapon, but a desire to procure the bird caused him to resort to strategy. He gazed intently upon it, the owl on him. The body of the bird remained motionless, but as Mr. Burke circled the barrel, the owl followed with his eyes till finally he wrung nis neck off. The lifeless carcass fell on a piece of the Constitution, blood was spattered all over it, examining the stains were clearly defined these words:

Back numbers of The Constitution for five years and Century Magazines for sale at the "Old Book Store," the piece of paper is preserved among the relics there. Continuing the hunt a little further, he observed two huge black snakes in deadly combat, each exactly thirteen feet long, finally each took the tail of the other in their mouths and commenced swallowing, one swallowed half of one and the other half of the other, leaving only a small grease spot to show the place of strife. He examined the same and found inscribed, "The Old Book Store" purchases for cash old books, paper, novels, confederate money, etc. Sells school books and supplies, staple stationery, etc., cheaper than any other house in the world. Orders received for any book published, and delivered in from three to five days.

50 SETS EMMERSON'S ESSAYS, NEW, handsomely bound in a box. Cost to publish $3.50. We invite competition at "The Old Book Store."

NOTICE—PASTE THIS UP ON YOUR BOOK case when your neighbors send in to borrow something to read. tell them at "The Old Book Store," they can buy reading matter so cheap, that it will make them laugh, and save them the "cheek" and mortification of sponging.

5000 NEW, LATEST PAPER NOVELS JUST received, for sale at half price at "The Old Book Store."

EVANGELICAL (ALIAS INFIDELIC) CRANKS say men evoluted from monkeys, sensible people say said cranks evolute for the devil—but if you wish to evolute from high prices patronize "The Old Book Store."

A NEW SPIRITUAL DEPARTURE—PLAYED-out actresses and lazy recitation tramps, of not sufficient ability to appear in a second-class theater, are now advertised from the pulpits, and perform in churches. The "gentlemanly" book agent also receives his share of pulpit advertising, as if a first-class book would not sell on its merits. Why is poor Pop-corn Jonny left out? We advertise legitimately in the newspadars. 400 reams "Carew" mills six pound note paper at 5c a quire. Will give you $25 if you can purchase same goods boughs regular for under 20c quire. "The Old Book Store."

PERSONAL.

CARPENTERS' TOOLS AT PRICES IN ACcordance with our motto, "Live and let live." Lowry & Eckford Hardware Co., 34 Peachtree st.

GET ESTIMATES ON DOOR AND WINDOW frames from Dobbs Lumber Co., corner Mitchell and Mangum.

PARTIES INDEBTED TO THE CHEAPEST furniture house in Georgia, must come up and settle without further delay. P. H. Snook.

CLOYCE B. COTTAR DESIRES A CORRESpondence with some young lady. "Object matrimony." Address Cloyce B. Cottar, lock box No. 81, Fort Worth, Texas. su wed fri

OPIUM AND WHISKY HABITS SPEEDILY cured with Dr. Keeley's Chloride of Gold. Address for particulars P. O. box 60, Atlanta, Ga. jan26 2m sun

GENLS—3 TEASING LOVE LETTERS, READ two ways. Mail 10c to Box 52, Baltimore, Maryland. sun per

W. S. McNEAL WILL PAPER YOUR ROOMS and paint your houses in the neatest style. House painting and graining are specialties. Have him put up your picture rods. Call on him at 114 Whitehall street or telephone 453. Prices way down. sun tf

WANTED—TO LEARN THE ADDRESS OF one Elbert D. Weburn, or heirs, formerly of Chicago, Ill., and late of Atlanta, Ga. Address George W, Greene, No. 106 41st street, Pittsburgh, Pa. f6-4t

A. GOODRICH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 124 Dearborn street, Chicago; advice free; 21 years' experience; business quietly and legally transacted. 1y

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN—NOTICE IS hereby given that the undersigned has this day filed an application to the March term of the superior court for Fulton county, to be relieved of all legal disabilities imposed upon him by the granting of a total divorce to Mrs. Jennie Joyce, from the undersigned by said court, on the 12th day of April, 1889. This December 27, 1889. dec28-d60d CHARLES M. JOYCE.

WOLF'S AUCTION HOUSE.

THE BALANCE OF OUR WINTER STOCK OF clothing will be sold at any price for the next 20 days. Hundreds of dressers, bureaus, bedsteads, tables, chairs, bedsprings, carpets at your own price.

LOOK FOR THE BARGAINS.

We want any amount of Office and Household Furniture for the Cash or on Storage.

We make liberal advances on Storage of Merchandise, Furniture and other valuables.

Remember H. Wolfe City Auctioneer, 98 Whitehall street.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

W. M. Scott & Co., Real Estate Agents, No. 9 South Pryor Street, Kimball Entrance.

12600 ACRES OF LONG LEAF, YELLOW pine; lies between two lines of railway, good railroad frontage; all high and dry, and one of the finest, compact bodies of virgin pine in the south. Terms, one-half cash; balance, one and two years, 7 per cent interest. W. M. Scott & Co.

FACTORY SITES—WE HAVE FACTORY LOTS close in, on Belt railroad, R. and D. railroad, and W. and A. railroad, from half to thirty acres; low price and easy terms. W. M. Scott & Co.

ELEGANT 10 ROOM, TWO STORY HOUSE, NEW and in good order; water, gas, modern style and modern conveniences, on large lot in one of the finest portions of Marietta, Ga. $5,000; $3,000 cash, balance, one, two and three years; 7 per cent. W. M. Scott & Co.

GO AND LOOK AT NO. 22 CAPITOL PLACE. Good 4-room cottage, hall, front and rear verandas, servants' room and kitchen, water, gas, etc. Nice lot, and right under the shadow of the capitol. Price, $4,650. Terms, one-third cash, balance one and two years, eight per cent interest. W. M. Scott & Co.

BEAUTIFUL INMAN PARK LOT, 84x200, level and nicely shaded, only $3,000, and on easy terms. W. M. Scott & Co.

FIFTY BEAUTIFUL LOTS SOUTH OF GA. R. R., Edgewood. All elevated, commanding fine view of city and surrounding country. Lots all large, and only $200 each, and on easy terms. Here is a good chance. W. M. Scott & Co.

HAVE YOU LOOKED AT THAT CHOICE 6-room cottage on Crew street, lot 50x200? It is a cozy new home, built by contractor who owns it, for his own house; special care and extra good material and work. Only $4,000; $1,000 cash, balance one and two years at eight per cent. W. M. Scott & Co.

THAT 3-ROOM COTTAGE ON LOT 102x134, south of Ga. R. R., opposite Inman park is still unsold. It is a cheap place, and offered now at $1,500; only $500 cash, balance 1 and 2 years at 8 per cent interest. W. M. Scott & Co.

TWO CHEAP LOTS ON ORMOND STREET AT a bargain. W. M. Scott & Co.

$2150 NEAT, NEW 7 ROOM COTTAGE, Frasier st., near new school to be built shortly; $1,000 cash, balance 6 and 12 months. This is a good bargain. W. M. Scott & Co.

WE MUST SELL THAT SPLENDID 11 ROOM house on top of Crawford's hill, near Glass works and Pryor street dummy. Fine view of city from verandas reaching around two sides. Long hall, stone cellar, lot 100x137. This is a splendid home, and specially nice for summer. Owner going north and hence must sell at once. A bargain at only $4,000, and easy terms. If not sold this week we will rent it to good tenant for boarding house. W. M. Scott & Co.

$800—$200 CASH AND BALANCE 6, 12 AND 18 months will buy the finest lot on Beuna Vista avenue, 51x200 to alley. W. M. Scott & Co.

LOT CORNER BASS AND MARTIN, 50x100 TO alley; nice grove. Only $500. W. M. Scott & Co.

31 1 acres land south of Clifton, 1½ miles from 2 city; ten acres rich bottom land; beautiful building sites on balance; only $3,000. Will make nice truck or chicken farm. W. M. Scott & Co.

CHEAP VACANT LOT ON LEE STREET NEAR, West End, for $325; will take good buggy in part payment. W. M. Scott & Co.

FOSTER PROPERTY—WE HAVE A NUMBER of very choice lots on the Foster property near Van Winkles, on monthly payments. W. M. Scott & Co.

GO LOOK AT NO. 114 WEST HARRIS STREET. The house can be moved so as to front on Luckie and new house built on Harris. This entire lot we can sell for only $2,250. There is money in this. W. M. Scott & Co.

Henry L. Wilson, Real Estate Agent, H. I. Kimball House, No. 3 Pryor Street.

SHREWD MEN ARE HERE FROM THE EAST and west buying our choice real estate, and in many instances paying spot cash. Atlanta property is recognized all over the world as of great value, causing prudent men to continue to invest here, because 'tis so absolutely safe, I have for sale 18 elegant lots on Peachtree, 50x200 each, to an alley; one, 100x200, on West Peachtree; three lots, 50x150, on Forest avenue; three lots, 100x400, on West Peachtree; an elegant house and lot, south of the Hill monument, on Peachtree, at a bargain; a beautiful lot on Ellis street, 50x125; one on Jackson street, 50x200; one on Ivy street, 50x160; four lots on Inman avenue, very cheap; five on Linden avenue, 50x115, all for $2,250. H. L. Wilson, Kimball house, Pryor street.

I HAVE A FINE BODY OF FARMING LAND in Newton county, near Covington; could be sub-divided into cotton, grain and stock farms; you can get a bargain in this. Sixteen acres east of Ponce de Leon springs; the view from here is worth one-half the money asked for it. Two acres adjoining Ponce de Leon springs property; splendid grove and fine spring on it; you may have it cheap. A vacant store house lot on Decatur street. If you want a family hotel that is close in, and always full, paying finely on what you can buy it; come to see me at the Kimball house. If you want to sell or buy real estate drop in. I am the easiest man in the world to trade with, because I let everybody have their own way about it. I will either take down your money or give you time. I am making plats now for lots on the Fulton County street railroad line. I have seventy acres and fine house for a syndicate to make money on. H. L. Wilson, No. 3 Pryor street, Kimball house.

For Sale by Osborn, Shelton & Co., No. 12 Pryor Street.

SOME VERY DESIRABLE RESIDENT PROPerty, on Angier avenue. Have a beautiful 3 acre block, near Redmont Park streets, on three sides; fine for subdivision; money in it to buy block and resell in lots. Beautiful lot on Coartland, 50x200; price $2,000. A beautiful corner lot on West Peachtree at $65 per front foot; cheaper than anything on the street. We have other lots on West Prachtree, but none as low as this corner; we desire to sell it this week; belongs to a nonresident, and he is anxious to sell. Some beautiful lots on Jackson boulevard, Forrest and Highland avenue. Now is the time to invest, either for homes or speculation. From present indications we think the trade will be very satisfactory this spring to both buyer and seller. Osborn, Shelton & Co.

Krouse & Welch, Real Estate Renting and Loan, 2 Kimball House, Wall Street.

CENTRAL 8 ROOM HOUSE, CORNER LOT, 2 blocks of Kimball house, north side	$10,000
Pryor st. lot 50x160 feet; easy payment	1,350
Crew st., near Georgia ave., 48x200	750
Georgia ave. 8 lots 50x140 feet each	4,500
Marietta st. 6 room cottage	2,000
Mills st. elevated lot, 60 foot front	1,050
Baker st. lot, 58x200 feet	600
Ellis st. 6 room cottage	3,000
Boulevard, Jackson and North ave	4,250
Nelson st. 6 room cottage	1,800
Capitol ave. lot 50x200 feet	1,500
Washinton st. lot 50x150	1,600
Fraser and Little st. lot 50x100	700
Hilliard st., near Forrest ave., 90x100 feet	900
Fair st., near South Boulevard, 150x100	1,200
Ponder ave., 3 lots for	1,900
Grace st., near Fort, 3 houses	950
Little st., near Capitol ave., lot	500
Gilrun and Pratt corner lot 50x96	1,200
Pratt st. lot 46x100, side alley	750
Jones st. 4 room cottage	1,000
Georgia ave. and Formwalt lot	1,250
Pryor st. corner lot	1,650
Pine st. 6 room cottage, corner lot	3,000
Crew st., near Georgia ave., 5 lots for	3,500
Loyd st., 10 lots 50x130 feet each	7,500
Marietta st. lot, near in, 50 foot front	5,000
Crew st. elevated lot, 98x185	1,750
Crew st. 6 r h, lot 75x190 feet	5,750
Peachtree st., very central, 100 foot front	30,000
Richardson st. 9 r h, lot 126x140	7,500
Young st. lot 115x150, near Edgewood ave	2,500
Alexander st. house and lot, near McAfee	675
Gate City st. lot 52x100	300
Ira st., near East Tennessee shops	300
Davis st. 6 room cottage	2,000
Smith st., near East Tennessee shops	250
North ave., near West Peachtree	2,500
Cooper st. lot 50x160 feet	1,100
Pratt st. 2 6 room brick house	5,000
McDonald st., near Boulevard, 100x100	500
North Pryor st. lot 50x200 feet	900
Marietta st. 100 feet through to Walton st. 200, 2 fronts	18,000
Mitchell, near Pryor st	5,500
Walker st. 7 room residence	4,500
Luckie st. 5 room cottage	2,100
West End, 3 lots 50x180 feet each	1,500
Baker st, cottage, lot 100x200 feet	4,500
Courtland ave lot 50x150 feet	2,750
Marietta and Expostion sts. 4 lots for	1,000

Real Estate for Sale, George J. Dallas, 43 South Broad Street.

9 R H, CAPITOL AVENUE, CLOSE IN, GOOD lot, water and gas, new house	$6,600
4 r h, Johnson avenue, this is a a nice home, easy terms	1,650
9 acres, Kirdwood, nice grove within 300 yards railroad	1,500
68 acres, 15 acres bottom land, 3 r house, 7 miles on Flat Shoal road, for $700. This is a bargain. Will give easy terms.	
4 2-r h, rents for $20 per month, on 100x100, between Capitol avenue and Frazer street. A bargain	2,500
7 r h, Davis street, lot 52x200 to alley side and rear	1,900
Brick store and 5 rooms upstairs, W. Peters street	2,500
V lot, West End, 54x177, Peeples street	600
3 r h, McDaniel street, painted and plastered	800
3 r h, Davis street, large lot 50x200 to 30 foot ally	1,250
V lot, Capitol aveuue. Just the lot for a nice home	3,000
3 r h, Bradly street, large lot, easy terms	750

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR GOOD PAYing city property, fine salt water farm, 60 acres, on the eastern shore of Maryland; fine mansion, house and other improvements. For particulars address Box 19, Atlanta, Ga. sat sun mo

A PAYING BUSINESS AND NICE HOME IN the county of Polk, the iron center of Georgia, for sale—A large well fitted up store room filled with a well selected stock of general merchandise which cost $2,000. Cotton and grain warehouse, guano warehouse on railroad line. Nice convenient six-room dwelling, all necessary out buildings, stables, etc., surrounded by seven and a half acres of fine land in 450 yards of railroad depot. The richest and best garden in the county, newly pailed. Never failing well of fine free-stone water walled with brick and good stock well. Fine young orchard in bearing; twenty-six varieties of apples; all of the new early peaches; fine grape arbor. Also postoffice in store pays $200 per annum. All of the above will be sold for $6,000, one-half cash, balance in three notes, $1,000 each in one, two and three years, eight per cent interest. Possession given at once; good school and three churches in village. Would exchange one-half for city property if well located. Call on or address W. P. West, Cedartown, Ga., P. O. Box 182. jan26—sun wed tf

Atlanta Real Estate Exchange, No. 5 South Pryor Street, Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga.

REAL ESTATE VALUES ARE ADVANCING, and we now reiterate with more emphasis what we stated last November, that the advance has only just begun. Those who wish to realize by listing with us will find a customer, if their estimate of value is reasonable. We call attention to a few parcels that will repay investors:

Blackman street, close to Forest avenue and electric cars; 7 lots above grade, and near property that is selling for $20 per foot, $3,000.

West End, ten lots on and near street that will have electric cars running in April, $4,000.

Juniper street, one block from Peachtree, 100x160, beautiful shade, $2,500.

West Peachtree, within city limits. 200x400, natural shade and grade, $9,000.

E. Fair street, 5 acres inside city limits; the extention of the dummy line will run by this property: $5,000.

Calhoun street, about eight acres, laying well; will cut into 34 large lots, which will retail this summer for 50 per cent advance; $13,000.

Fine farm, 7 miles from city, on Howell's Ferry road; good house, etc.; a desirable home; $1,000.

77 acres close to Goodwin's station, on Air Line railway, 8 miles from city; one-third original growth timber, $1,200.

33 acres, 2½ miles northwest from Atlanta, $35 per acre. Atlanta Real Estate Exchange, 5 South Pryor street, Atlanta, Ga,

McPherson & Kelly, Real Estate, 4 South Pryor Street.

4 R H, EAST HARRIS STREET LOT, 50x100 AT $900. This is a bargain.

3 R H, AND STORE AND 4 TWO-ROOM houses on rear of lot 100x200. If you want a good investment call to see it.

1 LOT, 20x80, DECATUR STREET. THIS IS A good business lot.

3 R H, AND 6 ACRES IN EDGEWOOD, NEAR the extension of dummy line.

6 R H, LARGE LOT, EEGEWOOD. TERMS easy.

6 r h, Crew street	$ 2,500
10 r h, Capitol avenue	9,500
8 r h, West End	4,000
3 r h, Terry street	900
4 r h, Borne street	1,150

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR HOUSES and lots on installments. If we haven't a house to suit we will sell you a lot and build for you. Come to see us.

1 LOT, 55x150, SOUTH PRYOR	$1,400
1 lot, 50x200, Washington street	1,100
32 lots, 100x200, Edgewood; terms easy.	
1 lot, 50x150, Georgia avenue	1,000
1 lot, 55x150, Williams street	1,500

RENT LIST.

9 R H, ELLIS, CLOSE IN	$ 30.00
5 r h, Capitol avenue	18.00
6 r h, Spring street	16.00
7 r h, Capitol avenue	35.00
7 r h, Crew street	30.00
7 r h, Jones street	30.00
4 r h, Reed street	10.00

sun wed fri

D. Morrison, Real Estate Agent.

1 FINE HIGH BUILDING LOT, IRWIN STREET West End; this must be sold. Easy terms, $500.

3 CHOICE LOTS ON GORDON STREET. WEST End 50x200 to a ten foot alley. Each lot only $1,200. This is cheap.

$200 CASH AND $15 A MONTH WILL PAY for a good home. Your rent will soon pay for it. Call at once and get this bargain.

5 R. H. JUST FINISHED ON HILL STREET, east view; fine lot, 50x175 to 10-foot alley. Only $2,000.

3 FINE SHADY LOTS, EACH 50x120 NEAR Capitol avenue; must be sold this week at $175 each.

8 R. H. NEWLY FITTED UP, GAS AND WATER, Crew street; very convenient and near in, $3,500.

1 BEAUTIFUL LOT, 50x160, FORMWALT street. good fence round it and alley in rear, $1,050.

3 R. H. M'DONALD STREET, NEAR SOUTH Boulevard, $100 cash, balance $10 per month. Only $550.

2 OF THE HANDSOMEST LOTS IN THE CITY, corner Rawson and Cooper streets, 75x150; a chance of a lifetime.

6 R. H , FINE LOT, 59x120, CORNER PINE AND Calhoun, $3,000, part cash, balance $30 per month. This is a bargain.

AN ORANGE GROVE AND FINE HOME IN Florida for sale at a bargain. Call and see photos.

I HAVE BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE TO OFfer this week in all parts of the city that will pay you to investigate, among them is 20 of the best building lots on Pryor and Rawson streets. Call and see my list at 45 East Hunter street.

King & Roberts' Sale List.

8 R WHEAT STREET, WATER AND GAS, close in $4,500

8 r Wheat street	$10,000	5 r Emma street	[illegible]
4 r Alexander	1,000	4 r Butler	1,[illegible]
5 r Alexander	1,850	3 r Bush	[illegible]
3 r E Baker	800	4 r Chapel	1,[illegible]
6 r Courtland ave	2,500	9 r East Cain	2,[illegible]
5 r Courtland ave	2,000	4 r East Cain	[illegible]
6 r Courtland ave	1,800	6 r Crew	3,[illegible]
4 r Cox	3,000	7 r W. Cain	2,[illegible]
6 r Crumley	2,250	7 r Dairy	1,[illegible]
3 r Doray	800	3 r Davis	1,[illegible]
		4 r Calhoun	[illegible]

4 brick stores and two 3 room houses	5,[illegible]
8 r Whitehall, large lot	6,500
6 r Courtland street	3,000
8 r Courland street	4,500

Also vacant and improved property in all parts of the city.

13 R. Washington street, $50. King & Roberts.

4 ROOM COTTAGE ON HIGHTOWER STREET lot 48x190, very desirable, $1,400. King & Roberts.

VACANT LOT, HIGHTOWER STREET, PRETty building site, near McDaniel street, $500. King & Roberts.

2 FOUR ROOM HOUSES, BLACKMAN street, 52x75 each	$1,[illegible]
3 two room, Hilliard street	1,2[illegible]
1 lot, Marietta street, through to Walton street, 50x100	5,[illegible]
3 acres near West End, ½ mile from Central railroad—cheap	[illegible]

Kempton & Cunningham, Real Estate and Renting Agents, No. 6 East Alabama St.

$3000 ONLY, FOR A BEAUTIFUL 6 ROOM residence, less than three blocks from carshed or Kimball house.

$700 for a beautiful, level Crew st. lot; the prettiest sight for a home; surrounding improvements increasing the value of this property rapidly; buy before the price is raised.

$1,000 will buy beautiful Georgia ave. lot, near Capitol ave.; easy terms.

$700 only for prettily graded Decatur st. lot; first-class stand for a store; good residence site.

$1,000, on easy terms, will give you a choice of several comfortable homes; neat 3 room houses, convenient to car line and dummy; 15 minutes' walk from depot.

$5,500 for a very pretty 7 room residence on Pryor st., near in; gas and water.

$1,?00 only for a beautiful Capitol ave. lot; cheaper than any neighboring property.

$3,000 will buy a handsomely finished 5 room residence on Jones st.; corner lot and near in.

$900 for nicely built 4 r h, on E. Harris st.; lot lays beautifully,

$8,500 for the choicest Washington st. lot; large corner lot, and lays beautifully.

$3,000 for a Mangum street corner lot, 100x100, with one 4 r h and two 3 r houses, new, and renting for $24 a month.

$1,000 will buy a 5 r h, less than 60 feet from Edgewood avenue; a splendid investment; close in.

$1,200 will buy 3 prettily graded Fair street lot put houses on them; they will rent well.

$2,500 for a large lot on Young street, 115x110.

$5,000 for an elegant 10 room residence on Highland avenue.

SPECIAL OFFER.

We are authorized to make special offer, to good Atlanta enterprise, in a lot of dimensions required, of the choicest railroad frontage; lays beautifully.

We will rent cheap, to a good tenant, a nice Peachtree street store.

We can sell you a lot and build you a house by installment plan. Inquire for particulars.

OUR GREAT BANQUET.

NOW THE DISTINGUISED GUESTS WILL BE ENTERTAINED.

All the Arrangements Completed and Everything in Readiness for the Coming of the Guests—The Reception.

This will be a great week in Atlanta's history.

The chamber of commerce banquet Thursday night will be a most notable event.

Such an assemblage of visitors as Atlanta will welcome on that day has never before been within her gates.

And subh a feast as they will be sat down to was never laid in Georgia before.

Every plan that could be devised to accomplish a grand success has been diligently followed out. Every idea that offered to make the visit of the distinguished guests enjoyable and beneficial in the promotion of fraternal relations has been received.

As to the banquet, the great central feature of the occasion, it is safe to say that it will exceed by far anything of the kind ever attempted in these parts before.

The invitation and menu cards are of most elegant design.

The artists skill has been put to the test in their conceiving. Every other arrangement has been cast on a similar scale, and there is no reason to doubt that the finale will be in perfect harmony with the announcements.

The chamber of commerce committees have been diligently at work, and are now resting easy with the assurance of a brilliant success in sight.

Nothing now remains to be done but to welcome the guests. Preparations for their entertainment have virtually been completed. Only a few minor details remain to be looked to, and at a meeting of the committee of arrangemets on next Tuesday morning these will be arranged.

At their meeting the sub-committee to receive the guests at the depot will be appointed.

A few changes have been made in the parties which will attend from Boston and New York. Tomorrow President Oglesby will receive a corrected list of the guests from these cities. A number of very prominent gentlemen have been added among them several who will speak. One of these is Hon. Chas. S. Smith, president of the New York chamber of commerce. Hon. John Temple Graves, of Rome, will also make an address.

All the guests will arrive in Atlanta Thursday afternoon. There will be, in all, between fifty and seventy-five. Those from Boston, New York and other eastern points will arrive at 4 o'clock on Thursday afternoon. They will come on a special train of six private cars, with baggage cars, which will be run through from New York over the East Tennessee system. The announcement that the train would reach Atlanta at 11 o'clock on Thursday was an error.

Upon their arrival the guests will be taken in charge by special sub-committees from the membership of the chamber of commerce. These committees will escort the visitors to the Kimball house, where an informal reception will be held until eight o'clock, when the banquet hall will be thrown open. This, of course, will occupy the entire evening of Thursday.

The guests will breakfast at the Kimball on Friday, after which a drive over the southern portion of the city will be in order, arriving at the chamber of commerce about noon.

An informal reception, in which the citizens will join, will be held there for an hour or so. This will be a public demonstration in honor of the distinguished visitors, and the citizens generally are invited to attend and meet them. Speeches will be made both by visitors and citizens.

After their reception, the visitors will again be driven over the city, through the northern portion. At three o'clock they will arrive at the Piedmont Club house, in the exposition grounds, where a luncheon is to be tendered by the Piedmont club.

Dr. R. B. Ridley, president of the club, with the assistance of committees, is preparing an elaborate entertainment for the visitors. All the members of the club are expected to be present, as the reception is to be held in lieu of the anniversary celebration, which is only a short time off. The Piedmont club has been organized not quite a year yet, but it is in an exceedingly flattering condition and the reception to the distinguished visitors is to be unusually elaborate. It will be informal, however, continuing until the commencement of the reception by the Capital City club.

Last night the committee of arrangements of the Capital City club, held a meeting to perfect preparations for Friday evening's reception. This will be the most magnificent the club has ever given, not excepting that during President Cleveland's visit two years ago.

Everything will be on an elaborate scale, and it will be a splendid closing of the series of brilliant events in honor of the distinguished men who will be among us this week.

From the moment of their arrival the guests will be in the hands of the chamber of commerce and other entertaining committees. Very little time will be allowed for private receptions, though several are contemplated.

The chamber of commerce banquet and its attendant features will be the most notable social event in the history of the city.

Atlanta will do herself proud on that day.

THE CHATTAHOOCHE BRIDGE.

The Contract for the Masonry Let—Mr. McLouth is Pleased.

Mr. A. McLouth, the general agent of the Missouri Valley Bridge and Iron works, is a perfectly contented man. He said yesterday that he was more than satisfied with the treatment he had received in Atlanta and he highly appreciates the fairness of the county commissioners in awarding to his firm the contract of building the new bridge over the Chattahoochie river.

Mr. McLouth's bid of $13,400 was only $42 lower than that of one of the competitors and he thought that unless great fairness had been observed the contract might easily have been awarded to the home company.

According to the agreement the bridge must be completed by the 6th of August. Yesterday morning the contract for the masonry work and for the approaches was awarded to Mr. T. G. Crusselle. Mr. McLouth, during the afternoon, left for his home in Kansas. He will, however, return in time to superintend the iron work of the bridge.

TWO MEN INJURED

By the Overturning of an Engine at Bellwood Crossing.

Yesterday at 4 o'clock, a switch engine left the track near Bellwood crossing and was over turned.

Two men were seriously hurt, Cæsar Seaton having his back injured and Prince Blevins his leg broken. Dr. Roy, surgeon of the Georgia Pacific road, was summoned, and found that while both men were badly hurt, neither of them was dangerously wounded.

The switch engine belonged to the Georgia Pacific, and engaged in shifting cars at the time of the accident, which was unavoidable.

The city ambulance was sent out and Seaton was carried to his home on Seaton street, where he was left resting easily. Blevins was carried to his home near the freight depot and the broken leg was dressed. He will get well, but will be confined to his bed for some time.

A New Commissioner.

Judge Newman yesterday appointed Mr. Boon Crawford, of Fannin county, United States circuit court commissioner, to hold court at Morganton.

MORE THAN $20,000.

THE GRADY MONUMENT FUND PASSES THAT FIGURE.

Where the Majority of the Committee Think the Monument Should Be Located—Yesterday's Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged	$19,932.25
Received yesterday	154.00
Total	$20,086.25

Although no official action has yet been taken by the monument committee, almost every member has expressed his opinion and there is no doubt that the monument will be located at the junction of Broad and Marietta streets.

There has been much discussion as to the most appropriate place for Mr. Grady's monument. Almost everybody in Atlanta was interested in the matter, and almost everybody has expressed an opinion on the subject.

The committee which has the matter in charge has considered every locality, and it is known that the members have almost unanimously decided that as Mr. Grady was eminently a man of the city, and as he was identified with all the business interests and new enterprises, it is proper to place his monument in the very heart of town, where the tide of his fellow-citizens will continually ebb and flow about its base.

To meet this requirement they have chosen, it is understood, the junction of Marietta and Broad streets.

From Mr. Cornelius N. Bliss.

Captain Evan P. Howell, Atlanta, Ga.—Dear Sir: As my correspondence in behalf of the New England society with reference to the Grady monument fund has been conducted with you personally, I now hand to you, enclosed, cashier's check of the Fourth National bank, to the order of the treasurer, for the amount of the contribution, ($1,005) and shall be obliged if you will convey this to the proper party. This sum has been collected chiefly from the officers and past officers of the society, who had personally met Mr. Grady. The sad news of the death of Mr. Grady was first made known to most of the members of our society when we gathered at Delmonico's to celebrate our annual festival on the 22d of December 1889, and just three years from the evening on which he delivered his brilliant and patriotic oration before the society at the same place. We feel that it is peculiarly fitting that the New England society should claim the privilege of assisting to raise the monument that shall stand for all time in the city Mr. Grady loved so well, to perpetuate his memory, and we will trust to incite other young men to emulate his patriotic example. Yours very truly, CORNELIUS N. BLISS.

New York, February 6, 1890.

The subscription list from the New England society, which was received yesterday, showed that instead of the $900 which were previously reported and credited, $1,005 had been subscribed as follows:

C. N. Bliss	$100	Wm. Duved	$ 25
J. P. Morgan	100	John I. Terry	25
Horrace Russell	100		
Sam D. Babcock	100	Total	$1,005
Dan C. Rollins	100	Previously reported	900 00
Elijah Root	100		
Sigerney W. Fay	25		
M. C. D. Borden	25	Balance to be added	105 00
W. Langden	25		
Alfred W. Bates	25	Hon. Edward Atkinson, of Boston	12 00
B. Blackman	25		
H. H. Budgman	25		
George. P. Powell.	25	Jeremiah Dwyer,	
Hiram Hitchcock.	25	Detroit, Mich	25 00
C. W. Bewen	25	R. L. Black	1 00
Clinton B. Fisk	25	Cash	10 00
Thomas T. Davis.	25	F. C. Moaier, Pittston, Pa	1 00
Charles H. Webb	10		
J. K. Cellery	15		
Yesterday's total			$154 00

THE TECHNOLOGICAL SCHOOL

Unable to Receive New Students Because the Limit is Reached.

Its law—

That the Technological school cannot have a greater number of students than 150, the appropriation being calculated for the accomodation of that number.

But that number is already reached, and applicants are turned away daily.

There is no help for it. The school is full.

President Hopkins is deeply concerned about this, and an earnest effort is to be made in the next legislature to provide accommodations for a larger number of students.

"It was not expected," said he, "that the limit would be reached for three or four years, but that was a miscalculation. The interest taken in the school, all over the state, is surprising. I believe thas the number of students could easily be doubled within a year. It's very unfortunate that a public institution like that, paid for out of the state treasury, should be limited to a few and refused to many.

"The need for enlarging the school is urgent. This summer we graduate our first class, but there are only two men in it, and their going away will not relieve the pressure at all. Where there are two vacancies there will be 200 applications. Something ought to be done, and done at once."

THE FIRST DIPLOMAS.

The graduating class this summer consists of two men. They graduate on the 18th of June, with the distinction of carrying off the first diplomas ever granted by the institution. Mr. William T. Harris, the commissioner of education, has been invited to be present.

They are Mr. George Crawford, of Atlanta, and Mr. H. B. Smith, of Conyers.

The class of 1891 will consist of about ten members, and the class of 1892 of about thirty.

THE DEAD DOORKEEPER.

After a Long Illness Hon. John St. Clair Passes Away.

Hon. John St. Clair, who has been for a long time doorkeeper of the house of representatives, dsed in Columbus a few days ago.

Mr. St. Clair has been for a long while identified with state politics, and was ever an earnest adherent to the democratic party. He has held the position of doorkeeper of the houss for years, and has proven a faithful and efficient officer. At the close of the session he went with the members of the legislature to Savannah, and on his return he became delirious and was taken into custody at Macon. He was sent to his home in Columbus, where everything was done that could be done, to restore him, but all in vain. He never recovered his mental faculties, and sank gradually until his death.

Mr. St. Clair was a cousin of Mr. T. A. Minor, of this city, who received a letter from Mrs. St. Clair yesterday, reciting the sad facts. They had been married many years, and had no children.

He was about forty years of age, and was one of the finest linguists in the state, speaking a number of languages fluently. He was for a long time connected with the police force of Columbus, Ga., and held many positions of honor and responsibility in the department.

THE COTTON MARKET.

There Was a Drop Yesterday—The Closing Prices.

The cotton market took another tumble yesterday.

The market opened at a decline of about five points and lost three to four points additional before the end of the session. No satisfactory reasons could be assigned for the decline other than the desire on the part of a few to realize their profits accruing from the late advance.

The cotton situation is about the same as for the past few days except that the receipts for the day at the sea-ports showed a slight decrease as compared with the same day last year. Liverpool advices were a little disappointing in not responding to the advance in New York on Friday. Receipts in Liverpool were 23,000 bales, with sales of 5,000 bales at unchanged prices; middling 6d. Spot cotton in New York at 11 3-10 cents for middling.

Jake Tannenbaum Is Happy.

A telegram was received in Atlanta yesterday which announced tnat Proctor's large theater, in Wilmington, Delaware, was packed Friday night to witness the popular little actress, Annie Pixley, in her last performance on the southern circuit. Miss Pixley's southern tour has this year, as heretofore, been managed by Mr. Tannenbaum, and it has been the most successful one made by the popular star in the United States.

THE SLATE MADE UP

AND GEORGIA CENSUS ENUMERATORS WILL SOON BE NAMED.

Hon. W. A. Harris May Get It in the Sixth District—The Other Appointments Are Being Made.

WASHINGTON, February 8.—[Special.]—The Georgia appointments for supervisors of the census are to be made within two or three days, and it is believed now that the slate is practically made up. There are six census districts in the state, and for each of these a supervisor is to be appointed.

The supervisor appoints his own assistants, or enumerators, and the patronage attaching to the position, no less than the money to be had from it, makes the office well worth having.

The most significant feature of the programme is the probable appointment of one democrat, Mr. W. A. Harris, in the sixth district.

Here is the list as it was given today by one in position to know:

CHRISTOPHER C. HALEY, first district.
WILLIAM T. BOWERS, second district.
JOSEPH H. THIBEDEAU, third district.
MARION BETHUNE, fourth district.
ISAAC BECKETT, fifth district.
W. A. HARRIS or M. F. BRIMBERRY, sixth district.

"The appointments in the first, third, fourth and fifth districts," contiuued my informant, "are practically certain as I have given them. Thibedeau, from the district in which Atlanta is situated, will have a walk-over. He is at present auditor of the Western and Atlantic railroad, and is strongly indorsed by democrats as well as republicans.

"In the second district it is not quite certain yet that Mr. Bowers will be appointed. He is the leading man in the race, however, and his appointment is very probable. There are quite a number of applicants though, and one or two of them are crowding 'Uncle Billy' pretty close.

"In the sixth district the chances seem to favor the appointment of a democrat, Mr. W. A. Harris. He has been for years, I believe, secretary of the state senate. He is indorsed by republicans, as well as by democrats. His opponent is Mr. M. F. Brimberry, a republican. Mr. Harris's friends have managed his application well, and they now claim his appointment as a foregone conclusion."

"Why was a democrat appointed?"

"The president is quoted as saying in this connection, that 'the census is one thing that should not be made partisan.' At any rate, judging from other appointments, that seems to be his idea about it."

"Is there a chance for more than one democrat?"

"Well, there is a possibility—no more."

"In what district?"

"The second. The chances, however, are very strongly in favor of ahe appointment of Mr. Bowers, a republican."

DUCKWORTH'S TALE OF WOE.

The Postmaster at Sharon Appeals to Wanamaker.

Two United States deputy marshals were sent from Atlanta to Sharon Friday night to protect the postmaster.

That postmaster is E. L. Duckworth.

The two deputies are Messrs. Scott and Campbell, two of the best and bravest in the northern district.

The departure of the deputies was carefully kept a secret at the marshal's office, and the entire matter—so far as the government office here is ioncerned—was handled with a view to keep it from becoming publicly known.

But the deputies are there—on the recommendation of the postmaster general.

HE HAS HAD A HARD TIME.

Edward L. Duckworth—recently appointed at Sharon, Taliaferro county—has represented to the post office department, in a number of official communications, that he is prevented, by threats of personal violence and hostile demonstrations, from taking possession of his office. Several letters from Duckworth and others have recently beex received at the department, giving the details. It appears that Duckworth, who is understood to be an independent republican, was some time ago appointed to succeed a democrat, who, with his friends, it is represented, has since used every means to prevent his successor from taking charge of the postoffice. Threats of personal violence, and even death, it is stated, were publicly made and heaped upon him. On one occasion a coffin, labeled

"RADICALS MUST DIE"

Was placed on the door of the porch of his house. A mob of angry men was almost constantly in front of his door, making threatening demonstrations. On another occasion a number of men, representinu the unruly elemont, it is stated, entered his house, and by threats compelled him to

SIGN A LETTER OF RESIGNATION.

As soon as they were gone, Duckworth telegraphed the departmeet that it was obtained while under duress, and asked that it be disregarded.

WANAMAKER'S DISPATCH.

On the fifth of the present month, Duckworth wrote the postmaster general that he could hold out no longer, fearing that he would be killed. After consultation with the president and first assistant Postmaster-General Clarkson, the postmaster general, Friday night telegraphed Duckworth as follows:

Whatever power this department has, will be used to protect you, and put you in possession of the office to which you have been appointed. Communicate freely by telegraph the full facts, if interfered with further, and immediate action will be taken."

He also ordered two postoffice inspectors to proceed immeeiately to Sharon and investigate the whole matter. Attorney-General Miller also ordered the United States marshal to the scene of trouble.

The order arrived in Atlanta before Colonel Buck returned.

It was carried out by the deputy marshal in charge of the office, and the two men are still in Sharon.

NOT IN THIS DISTRICT.

A peculiar feature of the matter is that the matter was left in the hands of the marshal of the northern district, while Taliaferro county, in which Sharon is situated, is in the southern district.

Why so serious a matter should be taken out of the hands of the marshal of that district, and put into the hands of the marshal of the northern district, is something that don't appear on the surface of the matter.

It is possible that this was a clerical error in the office at Washington. Taiiaferro was formerly in the northern district, but was changed to the southern by an act of congress last year. This may have been forgotten when the order was sent.

Last Thursday evening, Mrs. Albert L. Beck gave an elegant chocolatirre to a number of her former classmates. Those present were Misses Clara Boynton, Hattie and Fannie Thompson, Pearl Broyles, Mary Belle Pendleton, Mattie and Annie Slaton, Burnice Talcott, Hennie Franklin, Mamie Traynham and Josie Ernest. A delightful time was had, and all greatly enjoyed the happy occasion.

Misses Maude and Mamie O'Keefe, after a delightful visit to friends in Montgomery, have returned home.

MR. CHARLES A. MAUCK is able to be at business again after a case of la grippe.

SERGEANT ENGLISH is just up from a long and hard struggle with the grippe.

MR. ROBERT L. SIBLEY who has been sick for a week with the prevailing affliction, is able to attend to his legal duties again.

A TALK WITH FANZ.

HE SAYS THE AUTHORITIES ARE TALKING TOO MUCH

Says He is a Hot-Headed Democrat, and the So-Called Aberdeen Outrage Amounts to Nothing at All.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., February 8.—A special to the Courier-Journal, from Lexington' Tenn., gives an interview with H. J. Fantz, the alleged victim of violence at Aberdeen, Miss., about whom so much has been said in the United States senate recently. Fantz says:

"I went to Aberdeen in October. After the death of Jefferson Davis, in December, I went upon the roof of a building to work and found a rope, which I untied. I did not know then it was one which had the effigy of Secretary Proctor of the war department. When I came down I learned it had been reported that I said no effigy should be hung while I was in town. Will McDonald, a bricklayer asked me about it and struck me across the nose and eye, inflicting a slight wound. I concluded to leave town. The mayor came and asked me so stay, promising me protection. Citizens also asked me not to leave. I went off on a night train. I learned that McDonald came to the depot to talk to me but I did not see him. I did not think much of it and no cause for all this fuss which has been raised. I a hot-headed democrat."

Fanz has had as yet no communication from Attorney-General Miller, nor any other authorities. He says he don't want to hear any more about it.

OBSTRUCTING THE AGENTS.

A Little Row Over the Exodus of the Negroes.

RALEIGH, N. C., February 8.—[Special.]—It is learned tonighl that yesterday evening two labor agents had a lively experience at Enfield, on the Wilmington and Weldon railway. The agents were Richard Hill, of the Hudson and Texas Central railway, and Charles Jones, of East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia. railway. They had secured 400 negroes, whom they were taking away on a special train. The white people there had some days ago said they would not permit the labor agents to continue their work of the removal of the negroes. A party of men last evening uncoupled the cars, and thus stopped the train. Hill and Jones were arrested. The former was released upon signing a paper stating that he would never return to that section. Jones had to give bond for $300 for his appearauce at the next term of court to answer the charge of removal of contract labor. T. M. Emerson, of the Atlantic Coast line, went bail for Jones, who then took the negroes on to Arkansas. The case created much stir. The sheriffs in that section make all the negroes settle their taxes before they leave, and some have had to pay three years, which were due. The agents pay these taxes in all cases.

A NEW ALDERMAN

Whose Opposition to Schools Nearly Defeated Him.

DAWSON, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Alderman Frank Bethune tendered his resignation to the city council at their last meeting which was accepted with many regrets, and Thursday John W. Turner, a young merchant, was elected his successor. Mr. Turner was the only candidate for the position till about 10 o'clock on the morning of the election, after many had voted, when a rumor was circulated that Mr. Turner was opposed to the adoption of public schools in the city, and friends of that measure went to work to get up an opposition candidate. At last Dr. W. W. Farnum was prevailed upon to run, and received a majority of the votes polled after his candidacy was announced, but he came out too late and Mr. Turner was elected by a majority of twenty-three votes.

Mr. Turner is a young man of excellent business qualifications and will certainly make a model alderman.

At the same time the stock law, which was inaugurated here one year ago, was voted on and was repealed by a majority of thirty-seven votes. This sets the cattle and hogs free upon the city once more.

Doing Business Again.

NEW YORK, February 8.—Lenox Hill bank reopened its doors at 10 o'clock this morning. About 100 depositors who were in waiting immediately rushed in. None of those seeking to recover money from the paying teller obtained it, unless they presented checks. Those applying to withdraw money deposited in the bank received certificates promising payment within thirty days. The bank closed its doors at 12:30. The amount taken in was $50,000. Amount paid out on certified checks, $15,000. President Jordan said today that on Monday they would try and pay some of the depositors.

New York and the World's Fair.

NEW YORK, Eebruary 8.—The executive committee of the world's fair held a meeting this afternoon, which lasted for two hours. The present situation was thoroughly discussed and it was decided to call a meeting of the general committee of 500 on Tuesday next at the chamber of commerce, when the situation will be presented in a clear and concise way for their action by the committee of five appointed from the executive committee. It was said that a proposition was offered this evening before the committee, looking towards a compromise, but that it met with decidedly strong opposition.

Murdered by Burglars.

TROY, N. Y., February 8.—The house of R. Floyd, a farmer seventy-one years of age residing near Westport, Essex county, was entered by masked burglars last evening. They demanded Floyd's money or his life, and when Floyd refused to give them the money, he was beaten and his wife pounded to death. Floyd had recently sold a piece of land for $6,000 and the money was in the house but the murderers failed to find it. The murderers have not been caught.

Rumors of a Deal.

RALEIGH, N. C., February 8.—[Special.]—There is a current rumor that there is a deal in progress between the Richmond and Danville and Atlantic Coast Line railway, which may effect most important results. Further news is awaited with particular interest as it is but a few days since the Terminal company secured the Queen and Crescent line. Railway officials will give no information regarding the matter.

West Released on Bond.

CHICAGO, February 8.—James J. West, ex-managing editor of the Times, who has spent five days in jail under five years' sentence for the fraudulent issue of Times stock and in whose case the supreme court yesterday issued supersedeas, was released from jail this morning under ten thousand dollars bond.

Notes From Macoo.

MACON, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Commencing tomorrow all western mail for Florida will go over the Georgia Southern instead of the Central. It will average 3,000 pounds daily.

■R. D. Locke will assume charge of the Macon postoffice as postmaster Monday.

Offered a Good Position.

MACON, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—It is reported that the Hon. N. E. Harris, of the popular law firm of Hill & Harris, has been offered a position with a large manufacturing company in Georgia at an annual salary of $10,000. If he accepts, it will necessitate his removal from Macon.

Death of Colonel Allen.

RALEIGH, N. C., February 8.—Colonel Julian Allen, of Statesville, one of the most prominent men of the state, died suddenly at his home this afternoon. He was one the projectors of the movement to hold a permanent exposition of southern products.

Cock Fights in Savannah Today.

SAVANNAH, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Local sports look forward with interest to some good cock fights that have been arranged for tomorrow afternoon. Considerable money has been wagered on the result.

THE SURPRISE STORE.

oPo The Surprise Store! oPo

OUR FIRST SHOWING OF EARLY SPRING MILLINERY!

—AND A—

BIG BARGAIN SALE

—OF—

Hosiery and Underwear!

The prices and description herein mentioned will be the greatest cut in Hosiery and Underwear that has ever taken place in our city. Read all carefully; every word is sincere. MONDAY, a Big Value Day throughout the house.

Embroideries and Laces

You ought to have been there and seen the happy, jostling crowd in our Lace Department. Not a cross word from anybody; every one willing to wait their turn, because they knew what a saving there would be, when they did secure one of the many bargains we are offering.

Think of buying a 3-inch deep Vandyke Lace at 5c a yard; then four inches deep at 6¼c; also five inches deep at 10c.—and so the story goes; everything in the Lace Department goes the same way.

Chantilly Laces,
Fedora Laces,
Torchon Laces,
Medici Laces,
Smyrna Laces, Orientals.

THEN THERE'S OUR RUCHINGS

300 boxes of tourist Ruchings at 10c per box of six yards; or you can have a selection from 600 remnants for 5c a remnant, that could not be bought in the regular way under 25c or 35c apiece.

Then there are our Embroideries; hundreds and hundreds of patterns to select from. Our competitors stand aghast at our prices, and wonder where we get them from. That is our business. We paid cash down for them, so we are ready for you on Embroideries. Come and inspect. If you can't come send. If you can't send, write for samples.

We will send you 600 Samples of Embroideries and Laces, postal paid, the same to be returned after examination.

THE SURPRISE STORE,
74, 76 and 78 Whitehall Street.

IT WILL BE THE GREATEST SALE

—OF—

HOSIERY!

That Atlanta Has Ever Seen.

It begins tomorrow morning; store'll be crowded with customers; counters crowded with bargains. There'll be no stop to the Great Sale until Saturday night. The lots are all large; we never make a noise over small lots; and the values are away beyond any that have been known before. Buy now for present needs. Buy now all the Hosiery your family will need in a twelve months.

LOT NO. 1.
200 dozen of ladies' fast black Hose, very fine gauge, warranted fast black; regular price 25c; sale price 12½c a pair.

LOT NO. 2.
150 dozen children's black 2-2 ribbed Hose, fast color, sizes 6½ to 8½; all at 8c a pair.

LOT NO. 3.
100 dozen children's imported Hose, in navy and brown only; full regular made, sizes 6 to 7½, at 10c; regular price 25c.

LOT NO. 4.
75 dozen ladies' fancy striped Hose, fine imported goods, beautiful styles and grand quality; not one pair of the above worth less than 50c; sale price 25c a pair.

LOT NO. 5.
Misses' fast black Hose, double knees, and high spliced heels. Regular stock price 35c; sale price, 19c a pair.

Haven't got room enough to enumerate any more. Come and see for yourself and be convinced that we are stating simple facts. Goods cheerfully exchanged, if not satisfactory.

Look out for our Big Sale of Ladies' Muslin Underwear next week. Don't buy until you have seen our stock.

THE SURPRISE STORE,
74, 76 and 78 Whitehall Street.

FURNITURE.

PEYTON H. SNOOK.

On Monday morning the appraisers will begin assessing the damage on my stock of Furniture, which will occupy about three days, after which this immense stock, embracing over six hundred

CHAMBER, PARLOR AND DINING-ROOM SUITS

—Will be thrown on the market and—

Sold For Just What They Will Bring.

Over fifteen car loads elegant Grand Rapids Furniture. Hat Racks, Bookcases, Desks, Wardrobes, Chamber Suits, Chiffoniers, with the greatest aggregation of Artistic Furniture in the south.

KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE ATLANTA PAPERS FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS.

feb 9 dtf P. H. SNOOK.

SENT HIM A CHALLENGE.

The Bitterness in Portugal Against the Englishmen.

LISBON, February 8.—Senor J. D. Andrade Corvo, a member of the council of state, has sent a challenge to fight a duel to Mr. Glynn Petre, British minister, owing to the nature of his reply to the manifesto of the students.

The Commercial association here has expelled English members, because they furnished the statement to newspapers in London complaining of the treatment to which they were subjected.

The municipal authorities of Oporto have decided to subscribe to the fund for the national defense. English members of the social club whose house was attacked by the students yesterday because the club permitted Englishmen to retain their membership, have resigned.

Death of Colonel Silman.

HARMONY GROVE, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—Colonel J. B. Silman, the author of Silman and Thompson's form book, and a prominent lawyer here, died suddenly while managing a case in the superior court about 2 p. m. today.

Will Take an Appeal.

BUFFALO, February 8.—Counsel for Rev. Dr. Ball states that the libel suit against the New York Evening Post will be appealed, and will be fought as long as there is a court to take it to.

■*The Fate of Man.*—The "Fate of Man in the Light of Evolution," will be the subject of Mr. Chaney's fourth Sunday evening lecture this evening.

Samoa and Hawaii.—Just now, when the Samoan treaty is the leading international event in American politics, any information about the Samoan islands will be especially interesting. Mr. Chaney will lecture about the Samoans and Hawaiians in the Unitarian church on Tuesday evening. He has been to Hawaii and published a book on those islands. The lecture will be illustrated by Professor Briscoe with stereopticon views of Samoan people and scenery, the king, Mallelos, and his warriors and people as well as his country; Apia harbor, where the German and American war ships were wrecked, and other representative pictures will be shown. As this is Mr. Chaney's first lecture this winter, it will surely be largely attended.

To Open Wheat Street.—The appraisement on the Alexander property, at the corner of Wheat and Peachtree streets, was completed yesterday by the appraisers, Messrs. Beermann, Wyly, Speer and Spalding. The property was condemned for the opening of Wheat street. The price fixed by the assessors was, for twenty feet front, $17,500.

They Won't Wait for the Law.—Chief Joyner is following up the fire escape crusade. He said yesterday that he had called upon Mr. G. V. Gress, Major M. C. Kiser and Mr. Joe Hirsch on the subject. All these gentlemen are preparing plans for handsome new business buildings, and when fire escapes were mentioned to them, at once instructed their architects to include them in the drawings. The chief says he will notify all intending builders who come to his notice, to save them the trouble of remodelling when the council takes action on the matter.

DELICIOUS COMEDY.

Harry A. Lee, who is known wherever there is a theater, is here, talking for the Jefferson-Florence combination of comedians.

H. D. Wheeler, business manager of Arthur Rehan's company, is also here. The company, which is headed by J. H. Ryley and Madalene Lucette, will produce "Surprises of Divorce," which as "The Lottery of Love" made such success at Daly's.

To Preach Tonight.—Rev. Sam P. Jones will preach at Trinity church tonight at 7:30.

CHATTANOOGA, ROME AND COLUMBUS RAILROAD.
IN EFFECT SUNDAY, JULY 7, 1889.

Daily.	No. 1. Passenger Daily.	STATIONS	No. 2. Passeng'r Daily.	No. 4. Passn'g'r Daily.
L4.50 p m	L 9.00 a m	L Chatt A	A6.10 p m	A10.20 a m
4.55 p m	9.05 a m	..Shops..	6.05 p m	10.14 a m
		Belt Crpe		9.52 a m
5.18 p m	9.26 a m	Miss Rdg	5.40 p m	9.40 a m
5.30 p m	9.40 a m	Craw Spg	5.30 p m	9.29 a m
5.41 p m	9.52 a m	Rock. Spg	5.20 p m	9.08 a m
6.00 p m	10.12 a m	L'Faye'te	5.01 p m	8.52 a m
6.10 p m	10.20 a m	..Guild..	4.50 p m	8.50 a m
6.18 p m	10.29 a m	M'rtindle	4.42 p m	8.33 a m
6.35 p m	10.48 a m	..Trion..	4.24 p m	8.22 a m
6.46 p m	11.00 a m	Sum'ville	4.12 p m	8.11 a m
6.57 p m	11.11 a m	Rac Mills	4.01 p m	8.00 a m
7.08 p m	11.22 a m	..Lyerly.	3.50 p m	7.48 a m
7.20 p m	11.35 a m	..Clarke.	3.38 p m	7.43 a m
7.25 p m	11.40 a m	.Holland.	3.33 p m	7.24 a m
7.44 p m	11.56 a m	..Camp..	3.15 p m	L6.50 a m
		Lavender		A6.45 a m
8.05 p m	12.18 p m	R&DJun	2.54 p m	
A8.15 p m	A12.30 p m	..Rome..	L2.40 p m	
L8.20 p m	L12.35 p m	..Rome..	A2.35 p m	
8.25 p m	12.40 p m	E. Rome	2.30 p m	
8.39 p m	12.53 p m	Slv'r Crk	2.16 p m	6.20 a m
8.54 p m	1.07 p m	.Summit	2.02 p m	6.17 a m
	1.25 p m	Cedr'twn	L1.45 p m	6.00 a m
A9.10 p m	1.45 p m		A1.25 p m	
		..Youngs.		
	2.12 p m	DugT'wn	12.58 p m	
	2.20 p m	.Felton..	12.52 p m	
	2.42 p m	Buchanan	12.35 p m	
	A 3.00 p m	.Kramer	12.15 p m	
	L 3.40 p m	.Kramer	L1.05 p m	
	3.57 p m	M'r'ville	12.01 p m	
	A 4.15 p m	A Car'nL	Li1.45 pm	

GEORGIA MIDLAND AND GULF R. R.
COLUMBUS, Ga., January 2, 1890.—On and after this date the following schedule will be operated:

NORTH BOUND.

Leave Columbus	1 00 pm	4 20 pm	* 7 00 am
Arrive Griffin	3 50 pm	7 30 pm	*10 00 am
Arrive Atlanta	5 45 pm	9 30 pm	*11 45 am

SOUTH BOUND.

Leave Atlanta	7 00 am	2 15 pm	* 7 00 am
Leave Griffin	8 28 am	4 05 pm	* 8 28 am
Arrive Columbus	11 25 am	7 00 pm	*11 25 am

*Sunday only. CLIFTON JONES, G. P. A.

Receiver's Sale.

THE GAINESVILLE COTTON MILL WILL BE sold March 4th next, at public sale. New improved machinery, 1428 spindles, 100 horse power Cerliss engine, six and a half acres of land; mill and warehouse brick, with metal roof; cost of plant $35,000; a splendid opportunity for a good investment; come and inspect the property before the day of sale. Gainesville, Ga., February 4th, 1890. ROBT. E. GREEN, Receiver.

Feb 6 dif, thur sun.

THE THREE FEATURES

WHICH WILL BE MOST PROMINENT IN THIS YEAR'S EXPOSITION.

What Is Being Done by the Officers of the Exposition Company — Interesting Facts About This Year's Display.

Commencing October 15th—
Closing November 1st—

The greatest exposition which will be held in the United States this year.

That is what it is intended the Piedmont exposition shall be.

With the prestige of a success attained by no other such organization in the same length of time, the Piedmont Exposition company is hard at work doing every thing possible to sustain the reputation of the past and to show that former expositions are improved on, if that is possible.

"What are they doing?" has been asked. A glance at the secretary's office any day will show that a great deal of work is being done.

"We have got an earlier start this year than ever before," says President James R. Wylie, "and to sum it up in a word, I would say that the outlook is the brightest possible. We will have some new features which are bound to attract attention, and then we have the benefit of what is certainly a ripe experience."

The Important Changes.

"What are some of the important changes?"

"Well, the most important in my opinion, is fixing the length of the exposition at sixteen days. We first tried one week, that was too little, then we tried four weeks, which was too much; now we strike a happy medium, and with as many attractions as heretofore condensed in a shorter time, we will give what I believe will be the greatest exposition the south has ever seen."

With regard to the work already done, Secretary Arnold says:

"We expect to have the premium list of 1890 in the hands of every manufacturer and inventor in the United States by the 1st of March. It will be the best and most complete one ever issued in this country, In order to set forth our special inducements, in our agricultural and mineral department, we have sent advance sheets of the premiums and offers in the agricultural department to prominent producers and to secretaries of Alliances in the states of Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia, Virginia and North and South Carolina—the Piedmont region. What we are after is simply to give the exhibitors ample time in which to prepare their exhibits. We want to show the people the best of everything that can be raised, manufactured or invented, both in the southern states and in the country at large, in order that we may show the progress made year after year, and to induce to further exertion the people in this section of the country, which, by its natural resources, furnishes such a wonderful field, Messrs. Wylie and Collier and the members of the board of directors, are actively at work, and the exposition will, as a matter of course, be conducted in the same business-like way it has always been. The exposition is for exhibitors first, then for visitors to enlarge their minds by studying what is there presented for them to see."

The Three Special Features.

The three special features of this exposition will be:

First—The agricultural display.
Second—The crysanthemum show; and
Third—The horse show.

Seven counties have already entered for the county or Farmers' Alliance display. Many special premiums are offered in this department, the first prize in the county display being $1,500, the second, $700; the third, $300, then for the first six counties or alliances entering for competition and making a meritorious display, should they fail to take the first, second or third premiums, the exposition will pay $300 each.

The counties already entered are Bartow, Whitfield, Floyd, Troup, Douglas, Fulton, Talbot.

Then the crysanthemum show.

From all parts of Georgia come inquiries about this feature. The show given at the capitol some months ago demonstrated the great resources of Georgia's gardens in this respect, and it is safe to say that no feature of the exposition will be more attractive.

And now the horse show.

Fifteen days racing in an exposition of sixteen days, with $9,000 purses. That ought to bring good horses, and it will. The racing department will undoubtedly prove one of the drawing cards of the exposition, for it is in good hands and then, with good races, it will be found that there is a plenty of racing interest in Atlanta and in Georgia.

As to the display of horses, owners entering horses are compelled to let them remain here during the entire exposition. That will give a genuine horse show. The horses will be here and will remain, and, taking into consideration, the growth of the stock business in the state, it is easy to predict that no feature will draw better than this.

As to Other Features.

These are the leading specials features, but the committeemen in all the different departments are hard at work. They are not going to rest contented with what has been accomplished, but are daily working for new attractive features.

The List of Committeemen.

The full list of the committees is as follows:

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—G. V. Gress, W. B. Miles, F. P. Rice, J. R. Gramling, Joseph Thompson, M. C. Kiser, H. L. Wilson, W. W. Boyd, E. C. Peters, S. H. Phelan, Clark Howell, Jr.

DEPARTMENT I. Minerals, metallurgy, products—F. P. Rice, F. J. Cooledge, Jacob Haas.

II. Forest products, woods, furniture—G. V. Gress, E. P. Howell, Grant Wilkins.

III. Tools and agricultural implements—B. F. Walker, J. A. Fitten, D. M. Bain.

IV. Machinery—W. B. Miles, W. A. Gregg, J. J. Falvey.

V. Manufactures—John R. Gramling, W. W. Boyd, M. C. Kiser.

VI. Agriculture—S. H. Phelan, B. F. Walker, E. P. Black.

VII. Fine arts and floral display—H. B. Tompkins, Joe Kingsberry, John W. Grant, P. H. Snook.

VIII. Chrysanthemum show—C. A. Collier, Grant Wilkins, W. A. Gregg.

IX. Needle work—Emanuel Rich, H. H. Cabaniss, Clark Howell, Jr.

X—Horses, mules and jacks—H. L. Wilson, H. Castleman, T. D. Meador.

XI. Cattle, swine, sheep and goats—W. W. Boyd, E. C. Peters, D. O. Dougherty.

XII. Poultry and pet stock—George M. Hope, Henry King Grady, Forest Adair.

XIII. Military display and contest—John A. Miller, J. W. English, J. A. Fitten, Evan P. Howell, H. B. Tompkins.

XIV. Races—Joe Thompson, Jack J. Spalding, T. B. Brady, Clarrence Knowles, H. D. Spalding.

XV. Public comfort—M. T. Amorous, B. F. Walker, J. J. Falvey.

XVI. Transportation—Pat Calhoun, E. P. Howell, John T. Glenn, M. C. Kiser, R. B. Bullock, Joe Haas.

XVII. Invitations and entertainments—Mayor John T. Glenn, Clarence Knowles, Hoke Smith, Clark Howell, Jr., R. D. Spalding, Dr. R. B. Ridley, H. B. Tompkins, Grant Wilkins, J. G. Oglesby.

—The Savannah Times estimates that $3,000 is spent annually in that city for chewing gum. If this be so, a chewing gum factory might be a paying ingestment in Savannah.

—A new steamer has been put on to be run between Hawkinsville and Crisp. The name of the steamer is "The New South," of which W. G. Barnes is the captain. The boat is fitted up most comfortably for carying passengers, and is capable of taking a large quantity of freight.

MUTUAL PROTECTION.

THE LUMBER MANUFACTURERS ASSERT THEMSELVES.

The Georgia Saw Mill Association, With Headquarters in Atlanta, Was Organized Yesterday.

A meeting of the manufacturers of yellow pine lumber of the state was held at the chamber of commerce yesterday morning at 10 o'clock.

Nearly all of the larger mills whose product is shipped by all rail to northern and western points were represented.

Major D. C. Bacon, president of the Atlanta Lumber company, was elected president of the permanent organization; Mr. A. B. Steele, vice-president; Mr. C. J. Haden, secretary and Mr. J. W. Pope, treasurer.

IT IS NO POOL.

The question of forming a pool or trust was suggested, but promptly voted down as impracticable.

Mr. Gress stated that the purpose for which the meeting was called was primarilyto regulate inspection, to agree upon sales on a mill basis, and to secure for the railroads such changes in the present method of shipments as would correct existing annoyances and delays in transportation.

THE MEMBERS ENROLLED.

The following members were enrolled in the new organization, and many other mills not represented at the meeting having signified their willingness to join: Empire Lumber company, Empire, Ga.; Gress Lumber company, Atlanta, Ga.; J. S. Betts & Co., Ashburn, Ga.; A. B. Steele Lumber company, Atlanta, Ga.; Parrott Lumber company, Atlanta, Ga.; Haunson & Goff, Longview, Ga.; Atlanta Lumber company, Atlanta, Ga.; Enterprise Lumber company, Atlanta, Ga.; Foote & Zuber Lumber company, Atlanta, Ga.; Williams Lumber company, Eastman, Ga.; Southern Lumber company, Atlanta, Ga.; Donovan & Perkins, Pinetucky, Ga.; Hosch Lumber company. Atlanta, Ga.

GRIEVANCES OF THE LUMBER MEN.

Mr. Haden, the secretary of the new association, said yesterday:

"The manufacturers of Georgia long leaf yellow pine are, and have been for years, at the mercy of the northern buyers on the one hand and railroad tyranny on the other. We have been selling at prices delivered at destination, assuming the risk of freight, overcharges and the customers' inspection. If we escaped one, the other usually caught us. It is safe to say not one shipment in three passed safely between Scylla and Charibdis. Whatever amount the buyer saw fit to reject, he rejected, and took at half price or at no price at all, that simply being a matter between himself and his conscience.

"It has often happened within my observation that car loads of the finest yellow pine have failed to yield enough to pay the freight. If the railroads do not overcharge they overweigh, in which event the claim agent blandly states that he has the sworn weigher's certificate. If the railroad admits the validity of an overcharge claim, the papers in the case are pigeon-holed for from six to eight months, then returned to the claimant with request for slight alterations, and are again pigeon-holed on a second probation of indefinite length.

"Just now the railroads cannot or will not furnish cars sufficient to handle the lumber. Hardly a mill in south Georgia that has not more than a hundred thousand feet on the skids awaiting cars. One firm that I have in mind have more than a half million feet on hand which they are unable to transport; in other words, this firm has between $5,000 and $6,000 worth of product which they cannot market, while their customers' factory or car works are possibly shut down, waiting for the lumber.

"The association formed today is strong enough to correct some of these evils. The men at the meeting control a daily output of between six hundred thousand and a million feet, probably more than two-thirds of the entire lumber shipments from Georgia that go by rail. The coast manufacturers who ship by vessel are already solidly organized. The demand for lumber is now greatly in excess of the supply. Representatives of northern firms are constantly traveling through Georgia, placing orders for lumber, and cannot get all they want. The mill men feel they have lived in bondage long enough, and as they signed the association list today, it was remarked it was the lumbermen's declaration of independence."

SHIPPED FROM GEORGIA.

"How much lumber does Georgia export?"

"Few people know the magnitude of lumber exports from Georgia. The men assembled here today ship enough lumber every day to load seventy cars. It yields net $75 to $100 per car, and brings into the state from abroad from $5,000 to $7,000 per day. The entire income to Georgia annually from lumber sent north and to Europe will probably exceed six or seven million dollars. It yields to the railroads more revenue than cotton."

COLONEL BUCK BACK.

The Colonel Is Certain That He Is in No Deal With the President or Anybody Else.

Colonel A. E. Buck was at his office in the marshal's quarters yesterday for the first time in a week.

He has just returned from Washington.

"Dudley's appointment," in reply to a question, "why, didn't you read that long piece in this morning's CONSTITUTION? There's more there than I can tell you about it. The truth of the matter is this. I had not the remotest idea that a change was to be made till the expiration of the postmaster's term in May next. The matter

WAS NOT MENTIONED

by me, or to me by any one, while I was in Washington. I knew of no purpose to make the change until Senator Colquitt told me Thursday night, as I was about to leave, that the appointment had been made.

"Dudley was the first applicant that came to me last March, and I gave him a recommendation. Others have applied to me since, to all of whom I have stated that I did not anticipate a change until May next, and that I should make no effort to cause one. It has been, I believe, the policy of the administration to make no changes like that until the expiration of the term. I have so understood all the while.

"The news of Dudley's appointment, at this time, was a complete surprise to me. I suppose there was some special reason for it, but what that reason was I have no idea."

NO DEAL WITH HARRISON.

"And that talk about a deal with President Harrison," in reply to another question, "is all bosh. It would be just as sensible and as near the truth to say that I was in a 'deal' with Mr. Cleveland.

"In support of that assertion about a Harrison delegation to the next convention, I notice mention of the fact that Dudley voted for Harrison in the last convention. That doesn't mean anything. Half the Georgia delegation voted for Harrison.

I have never claimed to dictate the patronage of the state. One would think from the tenor of the Washington dispatch about a deal that I voted for Harrison in the convention. I voted for Sherman from first to last. I feel very kindly towards the administration, of course, and support it as strongly as I can. But the talk of an agreement, or a deal, is bosh.

CENSUS SUPERVISORS.

"I understand that the census appointments will be made now within a very few days. As to the Atlanta appointment—the third district—I don't think there is any doubt of Mr. Thibedeau's securing it.

Your Sweetheart

will expect you to send her a fine Valentine from ohn M. Miller's, 51 Marietta street. feb9 tf

RAILROAD GOSSIP

MR. SOL HAAS CONTRADICTS THE RUMOR

That He Has Been Promoted—An Important Macon and Birmingham Decision—Railroad News and Gossip.

That Richmond and Danville change.

It has been for a week now—since the rumor was given in THE CONSTITUTION—a pretty general topic of discussion in railroad circles.

Perhaps the most authoritative statement yet made is this telegram received in Atlanta yesterday:

"Manager Randolph has no idea of resigning. It would not be accepted. I would not accept general management. SOL HAAS."

The Macon and Birmingham Fight.

The Macon and Birmingham is having a hard fight. The principle involved is a momentous one, and a new question in the courts of Georgia.

Here is a railroad projected to run through a county and passing very near, but not through, a city. This means that the city is to suffer by the building of a station and town on the railroad.

The city offers considerable inducements to have the road pass through it.

In the original charter granted by the legislature the road was to pass through the city, but the charter was afterwards amended, allowing the road to pass near but not through.

Now—is there any legal method by which the city can compel the road to come though it?

Greenville and Thomaston were left stranded in this way by amendments in the last legislature to the charter of the Macon and Birmingham.

The Queen and Crescent Trouble.

The Queen and Crescent officials have answered the requests of the brotherhoods of engineers, firemen and conductors, that the recently discharged conductors be reappointed. The conductors will not be re-employed, but, by way of compromise, their pay will be continued till February 18th, hoping by that time they will find other employment.

Chattanooga and the Ticket Agents.

Here is a clipping from the Chattanooga Times:

"Yesterday a letter was received from Alton Angier, general passenger agent of the Western and Atlantic railroad, over which the ticket agents will go from here to Atlanta, asking that they leave Chattanooga promptly at 12 o'clock. In the absence of detailed information explaining this strange request, the inference is that Atlanta, which also has a programme for the entertainment of the ticket agents, is trying to contract the time they will spend in Chattanooga. When the contents of the letter became known, there was an outburst of indignation on the part of the local committees, and some severe comments were made on what was characterized as impertinent discourtesy. The arrangements for the visitors to remain here until 1 p. m. have all been completed, and if broken into would be very embarrassing to the local entertainers. The entertainment here, even as at present arranged, will only consume three hours, as the visitors must leave the mountain at 11 o'clock in order that they may get away at 1 o'clock."

The kick is a silly one.

"The ticket agents," said Mr. Angier, "will be in Chattanooga fifteen to eighteen hours, and in Atlanta only about an hour and a half. The Central railroad, of Georgia, has arranged for their train, carrying the party to Savannah, to leave Atlanta about 7 p. m. In order for the ticket agents to reach Atlanta in time to get supper at the Kimball and get away on Central train, it is imperative that our train leave Chattanooga promptly at noon, or, on account of our numerous trains, (especially on Mondays) we would be unable to get them to Atlanta before 7 p. m. It is simply a case of necessity and calls for no indignation from the Chattanooga citizens."

Under One Head.

The transfer boat at Vicksburg with which Georgia Pacific trains are carried across the Mississippi is now in place again, as announced by a telegram received here yesterday. The old boat was sunk about three months ago, necessitating a change of cars at Vicksburg. The new boat will make the through passage without change between Atlanta and Shreveport.

Mr. H. W. Morrison, commercial agent for the Cotton Belt Route, was here yesterday.

Mr. C. R. Nail, well remembered here as master of trains for the East Tennessee, has been appointed superintendent of the Mexican National, with headquarters at San Luis Potosi.

Mr. E. W. Cole, ex-president of the North Carolina & St. Louis, was in Atlanta yesterday.

Three parties of emigrants passed through yesterday—one lot of 150 over the East Tennessee for Memphis, and the others, of seventy-five and forty-seven over the Georgia Pacific.

The Florida Midland Road.

VALDOSTA, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—The directors of the Florida Midland Railway company met here today, and elected William Rogers, late superintendent of the Central, president. They will contract with the Georgia and Florida Construction company for the building of their line from here to Dead Man's bay. The construction company was also organized today. John L. Hammond, of Savannah, was made president, and William Thomas general manager. Work will begin on the railroad as soon as the preliminary work can be done.

KILLED BY THE WIRE.

At Least That Is What the Owner of the Horse Will Claim.

MACON, Ga., February 8.—[Special.]—This morning when the wagon of Mr. Brady, the milkman, was driven up to Hicks & Parker's bar, on Fourth street, the horse suddenly began to stagger. finally falling on his side and dying instantly. The negro boy driving the wagon ran to the horse, intending to take the harness off, but upon touching him he gave a yell and started down the street at a break-neck speed. Another negro working in Lyon's stables, was sent to the horse's assistance and when he touched him, he also ran. Several other parties, among the number two policemen, went to the scene and they all report a perceptible electric shock when in a few feet of the horse.

The cause was then naturally attributed to the electric light wire, near which the horse had been driven. Later, however, an examination was made, and the wire reported in perfect order. "The wire," said one of the company's men, "could not have killed the house. It extends about one foot in the ground, but besides this there is an iron pipe with which it is connected, going at least two feet further."

This leaves a question that will doubtless have to be decided by the courts. Nearly all of those present are satisfied the wire did the work, but if the company think differently, why, a suit will be the inevitable result. Mr. Lyon, the stable man, thinks that perhaps there is a gas pipe near the end of the wire, carrying the electricity out a considerable distance, and that the shoes of the horse attracted this electricity.

Others say that the wire was out of order, and that a flickering near the box on the top of the pole was noticed throughout the night.

Another Electric Mishap.

Parties going into Phil Herdingsfelder's bar and restaurant, on First street, this morning, were severely shocked when stepping on the door plate. A negro boy going in placed his hand on the iron door facing, and was glued to the spot. By placing his hand on the door facing, and standing on the door plate, a perfect current was formed, and thus, in his case, the shock was made more severe. An electric light wire enters the building just over the door, and the supposition is that the insulator is not right. It would seem from the happenings of today that danger is lurking on all sides.

OUT OF ORDER.

The electric fire alarm system is badly out of order, and it is impossible to turn in an alarm. A telegram has been sent to an expert in the north to come and fix the alarm. City council at its last meeting established the office of city electrician, and the city desires to engage the services of a first-class man. It is plainly evident that the electric wires in this city are badly out of gear, with great danger to life and property.

A NEW DUMMY LINE.

IT WILL BE BUILT AT ONCE TO THE CONFEDERATE HOME.

The Right-of-Way and the Money to Build It Subscribed—Work Will Be Begun at Once and Pushed Forward.

Here is another dummy line.

The oft predicted and much talked of line to Edgewood and the confederate home has at last materialized.

Actual work in grading the road will be begun in a very short time, and it is confidently expected that regular schedules will be running by the first of May.

Contracts for every foot of the right-of-way have been signed by the property owners through whose land the line will run, and everything is now in shape for the commencement of actual work.

The new line is to begin at East Fair street and the South Boulevard, and is to be operated by the Metropolitan Dummy Line company. It is to be equipped in first class style, and cars will be run from six o'clock in the morning until six in the evening.

Messrs. Albert L. Beck and Harry L. Woodward, are the gentlemen who have done most toward bringing the enterprise to a successful issue. They have been at work securing donations of right-of-way and cash subscripsions for sometime past. The proposed line has been kept quiet until every obstacle in the way of its success was removed.

The agreement between those at interest is, that besides a free gift of right-of-way, the property owners shall grade and build the road, or contribute the estimated cost of that work in cash. The grading and track-laying will cost about thirteen thousand dollars. This has all been subscribed, one party alone, the Ormewood syndicate, giving five thousand dollars.

After the road is fully completed it is to be turned over to the Metropolitan company, which, in consideration of this, agrees to equip it in first-class style and keep it in operation perpetually twelve hours a day.

Two miles and a fraction is the length of the new road, and the round trip will be made from the connecting point at the cemetery about every forty minutes.

Five cents is the fare contracted to be charged by the Metropolitan company from the courthouse to the confederate home. This is a distance of about three and a half miles. Passengers will be transfered at the cemetery junction.

The line does not take a direct course to the home. From Fair street and the Boulevard it runs east to Reynoldstown, and directly in front of the property of Mr. John Faith, on the Flat Shoals road. It follows this road to the DeKalb county line, which it crosses. The county line is followed closely on the DeKalb side until the property of the Ormewood syndicate is reached. Here it heads west for a short distance, penetrating the center of Ormewood, and then running south to the home.

It passes between the places of Mr. James Brown and Mr. W. C. Saunders, and through property owned by Dr. M. C. Martin, John Faith, James Brown, W. C. Saunders, Senator Joseph E. Brown, W. L. Peel, Fred Kross, Robert Winsnip, and the Ormewood syndicate property.

The route selected is not the most direct to the home, but it was chosen partly because it was the most accessible, and partly because of the Edgewood and Reynoldstown patronage which it would draw upon.

Mr. Beck said yesterday that there was not the least doubt but the line would be pushed to an early completion, as all the papers had been signed up and there was now absolutely nothing in the way. The $13,000 subscribed by the property owners will be paid half when the grading of the right-of-way is finished, and the other half when the road is equipped. The equipment will cost in the neighborhood of fifteen thousand dollars.

The extention of the Metropolitan line from Fair street to Edgewood and Decatur has been discussed several times, but this plan is the only one, so far, deemed feasible.

It is also made a part of the agreement that if, at any time, the Metropolitan company should adopt the use of electricity, or any other motor power different from the present system, the same shall also be made on the new line.

FROM OUR NOTE BOOKS.

In the United States Courts.—Mr. John D. Berry, of the firm of Bigby & Berry, was admitted before Judge Newman to practice law in the United States district and circuit courts.

A Valuable Trinket.—Captain Pink Manly has a valuable trinket that was found near the Kimball house yesterday. It is a solid gold breast pin, with a miniature set in its front and appears to have been worn for many years.

A Change of Business.—The cotton season being about over, Mr. Frank West, who has represented Messrs. S. M. Inman & Co. with great satisfaction and profit for several years, will now be found at the office of A. J. West & Co., he being the worthy junior of the business.

A Paralytic Stroke.—Mrs. J. M. Holbrook is lying very low at her residence on Washington street. Friday evening she was attending to her household duties, when suddenly she was stricken with paralysis, and for a while her condition was quite critical. The physicians succeeded in rallying her from the effects of the first attack, and her condition was more hopeful last night.

Motions for New Trial.—In the case of Mary Hicks vs. the Richmond and Danville, where plaintiff had a verdict for $2,000 and defendant moved for a new trial, Judge Newman yesterday refused to grant the new trial.

Consideration of the motion for a new trial in the case of Miss F. L. Wilson vs. the Richmond and Danville, verdect for $11,000, was postponed until the 13th.

Work of the Storm.—The storm Friday night did considerable damage throughout the city. The lights on Capitol avenue were extinguished, as well as lights in other quarters of the city.

A residence on Whitehall street was struck, and the electric current passed down the gas pipe and out at the jet, alarming the family very much.

The residence of Mr. Thomas, in West End, was struck, and the transoms over both front and rear doors were shattered. No further damage was done.

Buck and the Bear.—Visitors to the Gress Zoo have all noticed that arrogant and supercilious old ram sheep that has been hail fellow well met with Ruth, the meek and lowly donkey. Yesterday Buck, who was named for Colonel A. E. Buck, decided he would get out of the rain. Unfortunately Maggie Muldoon, the new boxing bear, had been put in the stall formerly occupied by his ramship.

Buck reached the gate and Maggie was prepared to receive him. She placed herself in a pugilistic attitude and made a pass at Buck. The latter lowered his shaggy head, and with a wild bleat of defiance planted one in Maggie's abdomen. Maggie was naturally enraged at being struck below the belt, and she made one lick at Buck that settled the fight, without more ado. She struck him on the shoulder, open handed, and tore about half the flesh off, while with the other paw she struck him on the back of the neck and laid him out.

Ruth, the donkey, was acting as a sort of referee and at the sight of the blood he laid his ears back and fetched a bray that scared the prairie dogs out of their holes, and caused Maggie to retreat to her corner.

Keeper Havens saw the wind up of the encounter and ran to the spot, but he was too late to save Buck's life, and the latter had to be slaughtered to end his misery. So ended the career of an animal that was never much of a show, except for his sheepish looks.

DRY GOODS.

VALENTINE WEEK IN DRY GOODS!

D. H. DOUGHERTY & CO.,

THE DISORGANIZERS OF HIGH PRICES,

Are never behind the times, we are now ready to show a magnificent line of new goods for early spring. We have ordered these lovely goods to help us clear out the balance of our winter stock. If you come out shopping this week, we ask you to pay us a visit and and see what the word BARGAIN really means. SOUSING CUTS have been made on all winter goods. We are not making much fuss about it, but we are offering more genuine bargains today than any ten houses in the south. We only have time to give a few prices and here they are:

47c all wool Henriettas cut to 26c.

55c all wool Henriettas cut to 41c | 68c all wool Henriettas cut to 52c.
38c English Henriettns cut to 24c | 50c English Henriettas cut to 34c.
87½c French Henriettas cut to 69c | $1.13 French Henriettas crt to 98c.
$1. 62½c French Henriettas cut to 98c.

All those lovely dress goods worth 23c, 25c, 30c and 35c cut to one price 15c for choice of lot.

We have only about 50 pieces black Silks left, they consist in many varieties and styles, the entire lot go this week at slaughtering prices, now is the chance for a silk dress cheap.

Big Cuts in Domestics!

We have put together a big lot of Flannels that are worth 50c, 60c and 65c; they go for one price, 25c.

50c Table Damask, cut to 25c. | 8½c Linen Crash, cut to 4½c.
20c Turkish Towels, cut to 10c. | 18c Huck Towels, cut to 10c.
Finer ones cut the same way. | Napkins cut to close out.

CLOAKS, BLANKETS, FURS AND KNIT UNDERWEAR

Will be SOLD THIS WEEK FOR ANYTHING OFFERED. Come and see.

Our Jersey Jacket trade is immense. Why? Because we keep just the things you want, and sell them cheaper than anybody.

New Dress Goods, new Ginghams, new Embroidery, new Lace, new Ribbons, new Collars, new Gloves, new Hosiery; all go at this cut-rate price.

8¼c Ginghams, cut to 4⅞c. 16c Mohair Cloth, cut to 10c. Domestics cheaper than anybody. Come and see.

ANOTHER JOB LOT OF KID GLOVES!

You can always find anything you wish in our Mammoth Bargain Palace. We never advertise our biggest bargains. Come and see.

4 papers nice pins for 4c. | 12 dozen shirt buttons for 4c.
2 dozen dress buttons for 4c. | 15c neck rouchings for 4c.
15c round combs for 4c. | 10c toilet soap for 4c.
10c rick-rack braid for 4c. | 10c garter elastic for 4c.

And hundreds of other goods the same way. Come and see. Our Center Tables are loaded down with choice bargains for this week.

Tables Nos. 1 and 2, Embroideries. | Table No. 6, Ladies Neckwear.
Table No. 3, 4c goods. | Table No. 7, Hosiery.
Table No. 4, Knit Underwear. | Table No. 8, Sateens.
Table No. 5, Torchon Laces. | Table No. 9, Knit Goods.

Tables Nos. 10 and 12, Remnants of every kind of goods kept in the house. You must see these tables. Bargains don't express it. Remember, no trouble to show goods. Big Bargains, Big Bargains, Small Margin, is out motto. Come and see.

D. H. DOUGHERTY & CO.,
39 and 41 PEACHTREE STREET.

SOUTHERN TRAVELERS

THE DRUMMERS TO MEET IN ATLANTA IN MAY.

Preliminary Arrangements for the Convention—Annnouncement of the Committees—Arranging for a Big Week.

At the meeting of the Atlanta branch of the Southern Travelers' association, at the chamber of commerce, last Saturday night, President H. L. Atwater was authorized to appoint five committees to undertake the work of arranging for the general convention of the Southern Travelers' association, which meets in Atlanta during the first week in May.

President Atwater announces the following committees, and earnestly requests that each committee do everything possible to make the coonvention a success. The committee on finance will have charge of the raising of the fund for the entertainment of the guests of the city and for the incidental expenses of the convention.

The committee on programme is to arrange for the place of meeting of the convention, for the introductory speakers for the convention, and for other matters pertaining to the proceedings of the body.

The committee on entertainment is to have charge of the entertainment of the guests, is to arrange for the banquet and such other features looking to the pleasure of the visitors of the city, as may be deemed necessary.

The committee on invitation, which consists of the executive officers of the Atlanta branch of the association, will have general charge of the matter of invitations.

The committee on transportation will negotiate with the railroads on the subject of rates. The railroads have already given indications of their readiness to give very low rates for that occasion.

FOLLOWING ARE THE COMMITTEES:

Finance Committee—Joe Hirsch, chairman; J. J. Falvey, C. I. Brannan, Henry Boylston, J. M. Robinson, G. W. Elfe, Ed Costella, Louis Wellhouse, E. B. Hornady, R. H. Richards, Jr.

Committee on Programme—D. M. Bain, chairman; J. R. Watts, Tom W. Jackson, R. D. Spalding, Terry Towns, P. H. Haralson, Julius Brown, Sid H. Phelan, R. T. Dorsey, George Collier.

Committee on Entertaiment—Clark Howell, Jr. chairman; R. B. Bullock, W. H. Jones, Joe Thompson, John M. Green, A. C. Lumpkin, J. H. Fitten, R. J. Lowry, H. H. Cabiness, C. S. Northen.

Committee on Invitation—Executive officers of the Atlanta branch of the S. T. A.

Transportation Committee—Joseph M. Brown, Jr., J. W. Atkins, J. J. Spalding, J. G. Oglesby, C. D. Montgomery.

A TALK WITH PRESIDENT ATWATER.

President Atwater, talking to a CONSTITUTION representative, said: "I am certain that the business men of Atlanta will help the drummers in their efforts to make this meeting an unprecedented success. The Atlanta branch invited the association to meet here, and this invitation was unanimously accepted. The annual convention was held last year in Savannah, and that city literally turned itself over to the occasion. The visitors were feasted, dined, driven and spoken to, from the time they got there until they left, and all went away impressed with the hospitality of Savannah. I hope that Atlanta will promptly respond to the call made on it. Every business man in the city ought to help us and, I believe, will do so.

"The convention will result in great good to Atlanta if its members are properly taken care of. Delegates will be here from all over the southern states. The visiting drummers will number from 500 to 1,000, from all parts of the south. You know what a drummer is when he is warmed up, and what I want Atlanta to do is to warm all of them up. Every man will talk about his treatment while here, and they ought to say that we gave them the very best."

A NEW ELECTRIC PLANT

$100,000 TO BE INVESTED IN THE SCHEME.

The Lynch Quarry Property Has Been Examined and Found Suitable—The Promoters of the Plan.

Atlanta is to have a great electrical power plant.

The plan of Mr. Hurt and associates to establish a central power plant on the Lynch quarry property is almost an assured fact.

During the past week the chief engineer of the Thomson-Houston company, of Boston, visited Atlanta for the purpose of inspecting the site and making recommendation to his company, who will probably become interested in the matter. After a thorough examination of the ground, the amount and quality of the water, a request was made of the board of health that the matter be taken into consideration, in order to determine if the reservoir could be declared a nuisance. Drs. Armstrong, Baird, Alexander and Curtis, of the board, visited the ground, and procured an analysis of the water from Professor McCandless. They pronounced the water pure and unobjectionable, and gave it as their opinion that there could be no objection to the establishment of the plant, which will involve an outlay of about $100,000.

The plan contemplates the establishment of one central plant from which to supply electrical power wherever it may be desired. It is probable that the Georgia electric light station will be located on the property, and that engines aggregating 1,500 horse power will be erected at once with provision for increasing them to 3,000 to meet future demands.

This enterprise will doubtless prove one of great benefit to Atlanta, because it will enable manufacturers of all sorts and classes to obtain power for their requirements at much less expense than could be obtained in any other way. Insulated wires, carrying the current without any risk to life, will convey the electricity from the plant in every direction that is needed. It is contemplated also to run some of the electric railroad lines now in operation in the city from this station, since power can be furnished by this company at a less cost than by any other company.

By using improved compound condensing engines, there will be a saving on account of the large amount of water stored, sufficient in first cost of steam to place the company on a paying basis from the start. This peoperty, which has been abandoned for several years, and which is really an eye sore to the city, will be brought into use, and will bring a large profit to its owners, and at the same time will be a lasting benefit to the city of Atlanta, in that it will furnish means of establishing a number of enterprises that could not be carried on successfully for lack of power in convenient places. This power will be used also to run elevators, printing presses, sewing machines, churns and ventilating fans, and many other machines for practical use.

In establishing this enterprise, which is the first of the kind in the south, as well as in establishing the first insurance company, and building the first electric railroad and inaugurating other important enterprises, Mr. Hurt and his associates have been the pioneers. Mr. Palmer, president of the Georgia Electric Light company, is one of the prime movers in this work. He deserves great credit for his successful management of the business of this company, which has given Atlanta the reputation of being the best lighted city in the south.

The company has outgrown its present quarters, and the move into new quarters will give ample facilities for its future business and a consolidation of interests, which will doubtless promote the success of all parties interested.

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